

DRUMMER

ISSUE 103

LEATHERMAN'S GUIDE TO

TEXAS

HOUSTON
SAN ANTONIO
AUSTIN
DALLAS
FT. WORTH
PADRE ISLAND

DALLAS'
DISCIPLES
OF DE SADE

HORNY COWBOY
AND INDIAN

FICTION BY
DAN CAVANAGH
TIM BARRUS
BLADE

OUR BIGGEST TOUGH CUSTOMER SECTION EVER!

HOT READING FOR A COLD WINTER'S NIGHT

HE AIN'T HEAVY, HE'S MY LOVER.



by
CARLO CARLUCCI

HE AIN'T HEAVY, HE'S MY LOVER by Carlo Carlucci

Had enough of whips, chains and heavy-duty SM? You won't escape them here—but you'll rediscover them with a decidedly humorous twist, along with Carlo Carlucci's glowingly humorous look at every other aspect of gay life, from the pangs of coming out to a Thurberesque cartoon series "War Between the Machos and the Sisses" that will have you in stitches!

Gay cartoon books have come and gone, but this one is really special. "A must-have cartoon book," says the *Baltimore Gay Paper*; "A sharper wit could not be found!" *Cruise* magazine says it's "the kind of book you'll read over and over, getting a fresh chuckle or grin each time." And the *San Francisco Review of Books* declares that Carlo Carlucci "has the talent of Thurber."

THE BRIG by Mason Powell

A major novel of military discipline and institutionalized SM. Victor Terry in *DungeonMaster* calls it "one of the best erotic novels of dominance and submission I have ever read... This book is hot!"

Set at the close of the Vietnam War, *The Brig* chronicles a young conscientious objector's ordeal at the hands of his Marine tormentors, his surprising self-discoveries in the midst of torment, his ultimate triumph—and the price he pays for it.

THE BRIG MASON POWELL

A NOVEL OF PUNISHMENT & DISCIPLINE BY A MILITARY GONE MAD WITH POWER
ALTERNATE PUBLISHING

MISTER BENSON THE COMPLETE NOVEL

MISTER BENSON by John Preston

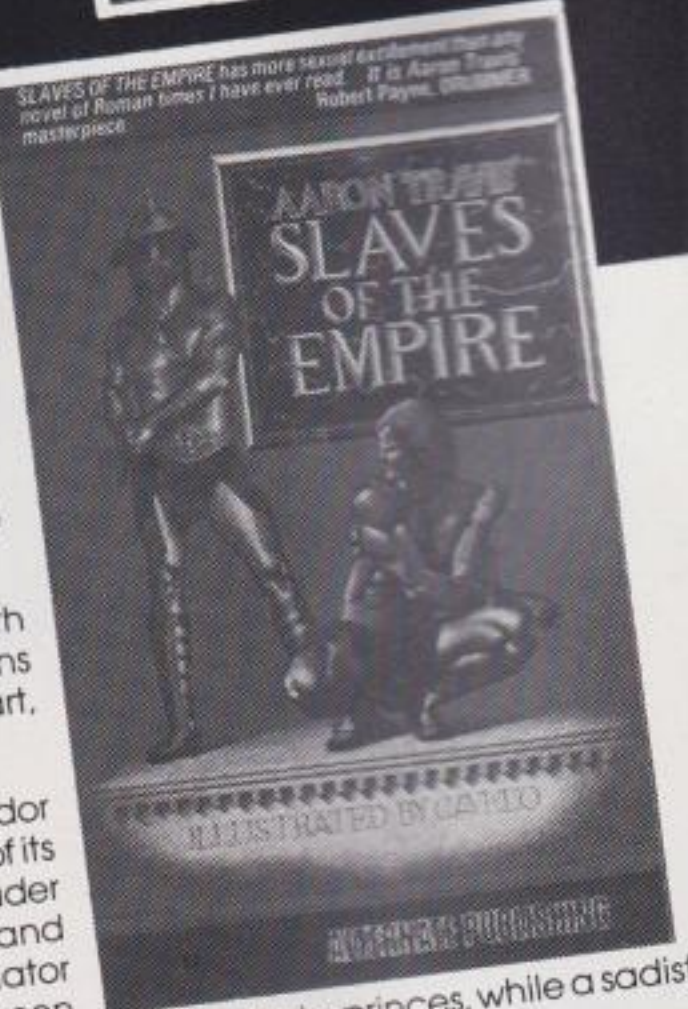
The novel that electrified leathermen across the country when it was first serialized in *Drummer*, revised by the author with an epilogue from Mr. Benson himself. Cited by *Penthouse* as one of the Top Ten SM Novels ever written, praised by Phil Andros as "an SM masterwork," and acknowledged "a classic underground novel" by the *Village Voice*, John Preston's *Mr. Benson* is must reading for all leathermen, and for anyone who wants to understand the phenomenon of gay SM in the 1980s.

SLAVES OF THE EMPIRE by Aaron Travis

Aaron Travis' SM Roman epic, with twelve richly detailed illustrations by the master of erotic fantasy art, Cavelo.

Set against the barbaric splendor of ancient Rome at the height of its empire, *Slaves* seduces the reader into a steamy world of flesh and steel, where a famed gladiator must ultimately choose between his own brutal nature and his love for a pair of twin-princes, while a sadistic senator plots to enslave them all.

John Preston calls *Slaves of the Empire* "a wonderful mythic tale," and Phil Andros has called it "taut, tense and absorbing."
"With hardly a pause," says the *Bay Area Reporter*, "Aaron Travis torments us from sex scene to sex scene, each building higher than the one before, all satisfying, original and leading surely to the hair-raising last chapter... I got bruises just from reading."



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- ☐ The Brig 8.95

- ☐ He Ain't Heavy, He's My Lover 4.95
- ☐ Slaves of the Empire 9.95

(Add \$1 postage/handling per book. Calif. residents add 6 1/2% sales tax.)

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 Name _____
 Address _____ State _____ Zip _____
 City _____
 Signature _____ (I am over 21 years of age)

DRUMMER

"If a man does not keep pace with his companions, perhaps it is because he hears a different drummer. Let him step to the music he hears, however measured or far away."

Henry David Thoreau

DRUMMER

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Cover: Dan Acker is one of the hottest, cigar-smoking, heavy hung cowboy Drummer Daddies ever to be featured in our magazine.

Back cover: How would you like to discover our coverman letting it hang out in the barn? I'll bet this Ft. Worth Stud would make reality better than fantasy!

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Get your boots and saddles ready to ride!

CAUTION: Every decision a person makes, including the decision to get out of bed in the morning, has some degree of risk associated with it. We strongly believe that each competent adult must set for themselves the level of risk he or she is willing to accept. Some avoid crossing streets in heavy traffic—others stunt-ride motorcycles without a helmet. However, to intelligently confront and accept risk, a person must understand the dangers. While Drummer hopes to educate its readers on a wide variety of topics, its main purpose is to entertain! Works of

fiction presented in this magazine are just that—fiction! They are not in any way intended to suggest or describe activities that anyone should—or often could—actually do. They are meant for entertainment only.

In other than fictional pieces we will emphasize safe sex with respect to contagious diseases and safe and sane behavior with respect to all activities, and will try to point out all activities which deviate from generally recognized safe-sex and safe-

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Illustration by Richard A. White

OFF THE TOP

by FLEDERMAUS

Dear Sirs:

Knowing very well that yours are the only legit leather magazines on the market, I decided to voice my opinion about the supposed "Levis/Leather" community and some items which really piss me off.

I am by "bar" standards a hot number, tattooed and a tough customer. I have more than once been accused of being straight, redneck with an arrogant attitude. Very simply I'm my own man, an independent cuss, and proud of it. With this independent attitude comes a variance in the traditional leather dress code. Instead of basic motorcycle leather, etc., I have a real fetish for western garb. Suede chaps, buckskin jackets, deerhide or chamois shirts, cowboy hat and boots. I live western. Well, guys, there is this particular problem called prejudice by the "leather community" which I feel your magazine indirectly contributes to.

It seems to me that if you are not in motorcycle attire, you're just not with it within the leather fraternity. I have been denied access to a bar in Chicago (upstairs) simply because I wasn't wearing black leather. This I feel is discrimination, and for the most part I'm shunned when I'm at a leathermen's run; (I'm the only "mountain man" present). I think I look lousy in motorcycle attire, and I don't ride a bike either, but I'm just as much into leather as the next guy. Why all this separation? How often has your magazine expounded on the western style of leather and its ruggedness? By your omission of this very real leather category, you seem not to want to think it legit enough for the leather mystique of your clientele. I think you should give us western leathermen some validity in our choice of dress and actions by doing some special articles.

Second gripe... in the realm of leather sex, it seems to me that most potential Masters want their slaves already submissive and "broken in." As I said earlier, I have a cocky "I ain't gonna take no shit" attitude. Call it egotistical, arrogant, or a gut feeling of downright maleness. All great attributes for a Top, right? I have enough guys who want to go home with me, thinking I am a Master/Top. I really am a bottom and, more than that, potential slave material. It is so contrary to the image I present that most often nothing ever develops and I go home alone and beat off. It seems to me that potential Masters find me a threat to their supposed masculine image. When I do

happen to find a Top, he for the most part is turned off by a challenge. I'll defy any orders given me (secretly hoping to be punished severely, which never materializes). Yes, my standards are high, but I don't feel I should lower them. I'm gay, and I am because I like men. Real butch, arrogant, men! Just because you got a set of balls doesn't make you a man in my book.

Ideally, I'd like to find a cowboy/rancher, any age, with the sadistic qualities of a Marine drill sergeant. Someone who isn't afraid to kick ass, punish and eventually break me into prime slave material. After the ads I've submitted to your magazines, and the phony responses I've received, maybe the real thing doesn't exist. Sorry, Mr. Townsend, but slaves are made, not born, and they are molded into shape by real no-nonsense Masters, of which, sad to say, there are very few.

A parting shot: When I've put an ad in *Drummer*, I have been as explicit as possible. Don't your subscribers know how to read? After the initial response to my ad, and my subsequent reply, they are in disbelief about what I advertised for. I ask for an animal trainer (horseman, etc.) with a bonafide location (i.e.: ranch, stables, etc.) who has the attitude I described above. I get JO letters and curiosity hounds, and gays who waste my time.

Drummer, I know I've got what it takes to be an animal slave, to the right Master. Have I set my sights too high looking for a Top/Master who can fuck with my head as intensely as my body? Train me to be his and only his farm slave/pet, and not be initially intimidated by a redneck mountain man.

Another ad is going into your magazine. Maybe my potential Master will take the challenge I offer this time.

I'd like to hear your comments on my remarks.

J.D.

Milwaukee, WI

Dear J.D.,

You have raised several items that I'd like to speak to.

This issue should be a good example for my statement that *Drummer* is interested in more than the black leather motorcycle man look. For want of a better term, we use "leather" to include a great variety of masculine images including black leather, cowboy, police, military, fireman, construction worker,

athletic, trucker, logger, gangster, gladiator, mountain man, redneck, etc. We advocate broadening of limits rather than their narrowing.

As for your experience in a Chicago bar, keep in mind that a dress code has to be defined somehow. Perhaps "black leather, uniform or club colors" is too restrictive—it would keep out your "mountain-man" look—and would let in a guy in drag done up in a leather gown—or as a female cop! It is possible to have a dress code stated by what is NOT allowed—as they had at the Mineshaft—but this was administered by doormen who knew what to look (and smell) for. (The fastest way to get barred at the door to the Mineshaft was to wear cologne—that kept you out no matter what style of dress you had on—after all, an alligator shirt could be checked—an odor couldn't.) But I digress...

I was recently discussing this need for an all-inclusive term with Barry Douglas who holds the SM/leather seat on the steering committee for this year's March on Washington. His counterpart in the seat representing transvestites, transsexuals, etc. is having a similar problem. They are currently, jokingly, referring to them as the "butch" and "fem" seats respectively. Not really an answer but...

THE FIGHT TO BE BOTTOM

Your complaint "potential Masters find me a threat to their supposed masculine image" brings two responses from me. First—how do you know that the men who are supposedly scared of you are Tops? I'd wager a great many of them primarily want the same thing you do. They pose as rough-and-ready Top men (just as you do) secretly waiting and hoping to be forced into the bottom role. Second—being a Top is hard work, something bottoms never seem to comprehend. Why in hell should I choose the harder job of trying to break your arrogant attitude when I can take home a docile hunk who will provide an easy scene. Don't get me wrong—breaking an arrogant redneck can be exhilarating. I like to do it, but not with a late-night bar pickup when I have to go to work tomorrow.

With your costuming and your attitude you are building yourself into a corner where only a small percentage of available men will be interested. Don't blame them because they don't all come running.

continued on page 29

COWBOY



DAN ACKER

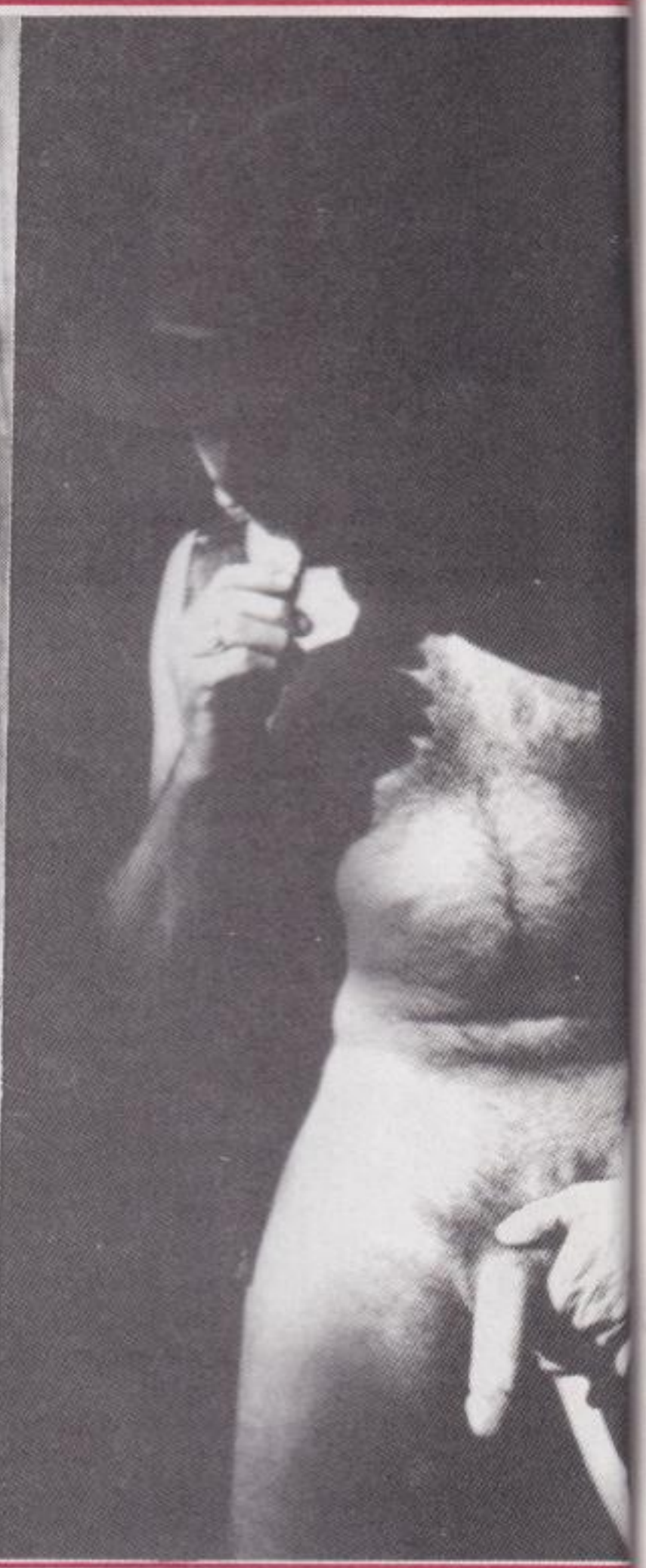
Photos by
JIM MOSS

A handsome hunk and cowboy at heart, Dan Acker is a transplanted Californian who moved to Texas seven years ago. The six-foot-two manager of two bars in Fort Worth, the 651 and the Lumber Company, likes his men built (he likes meat with his potatoes), good-looking and sensitive.

Aggressive, dominant and methodical, Dan has found his niche in the Texas leather country/western scene.

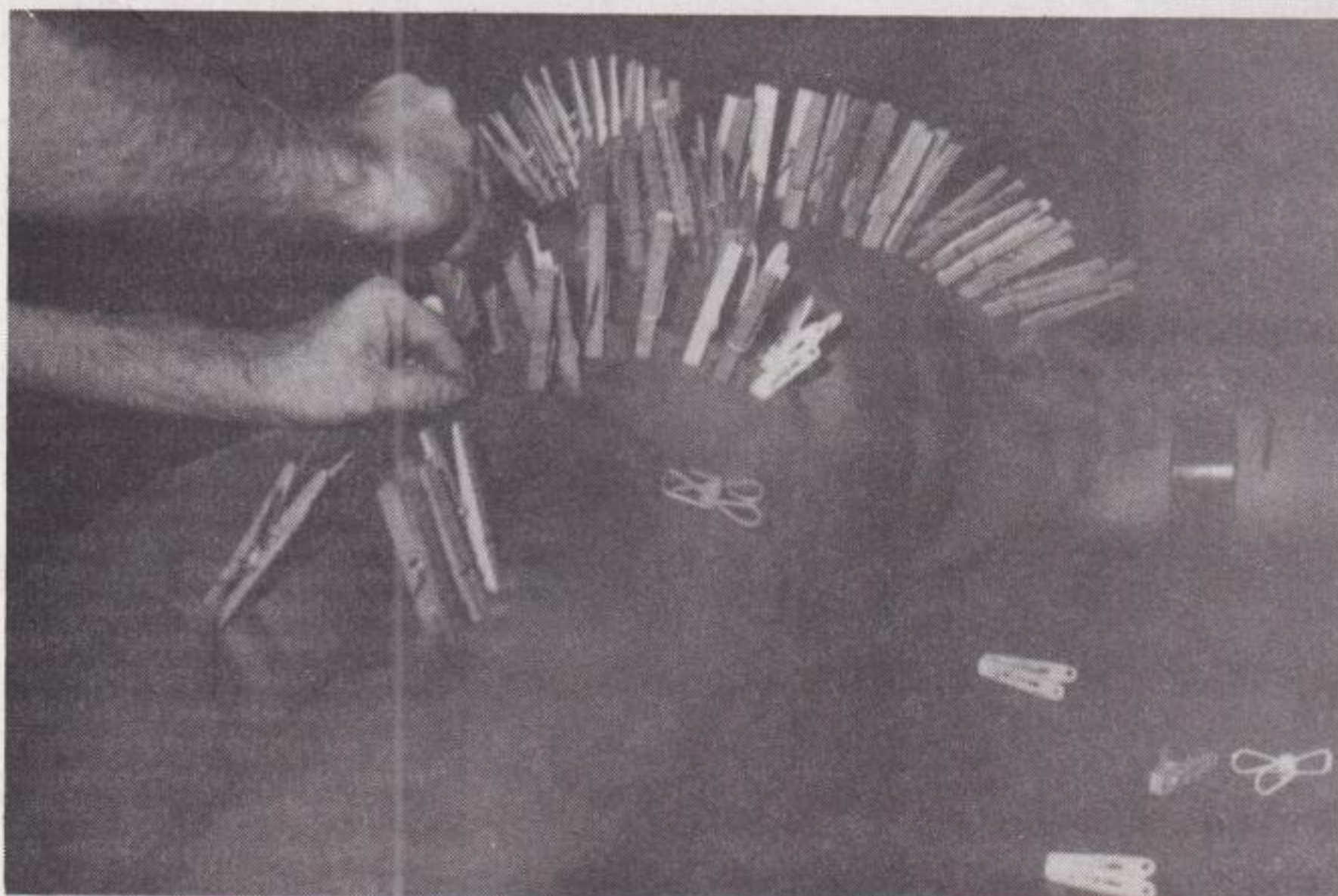
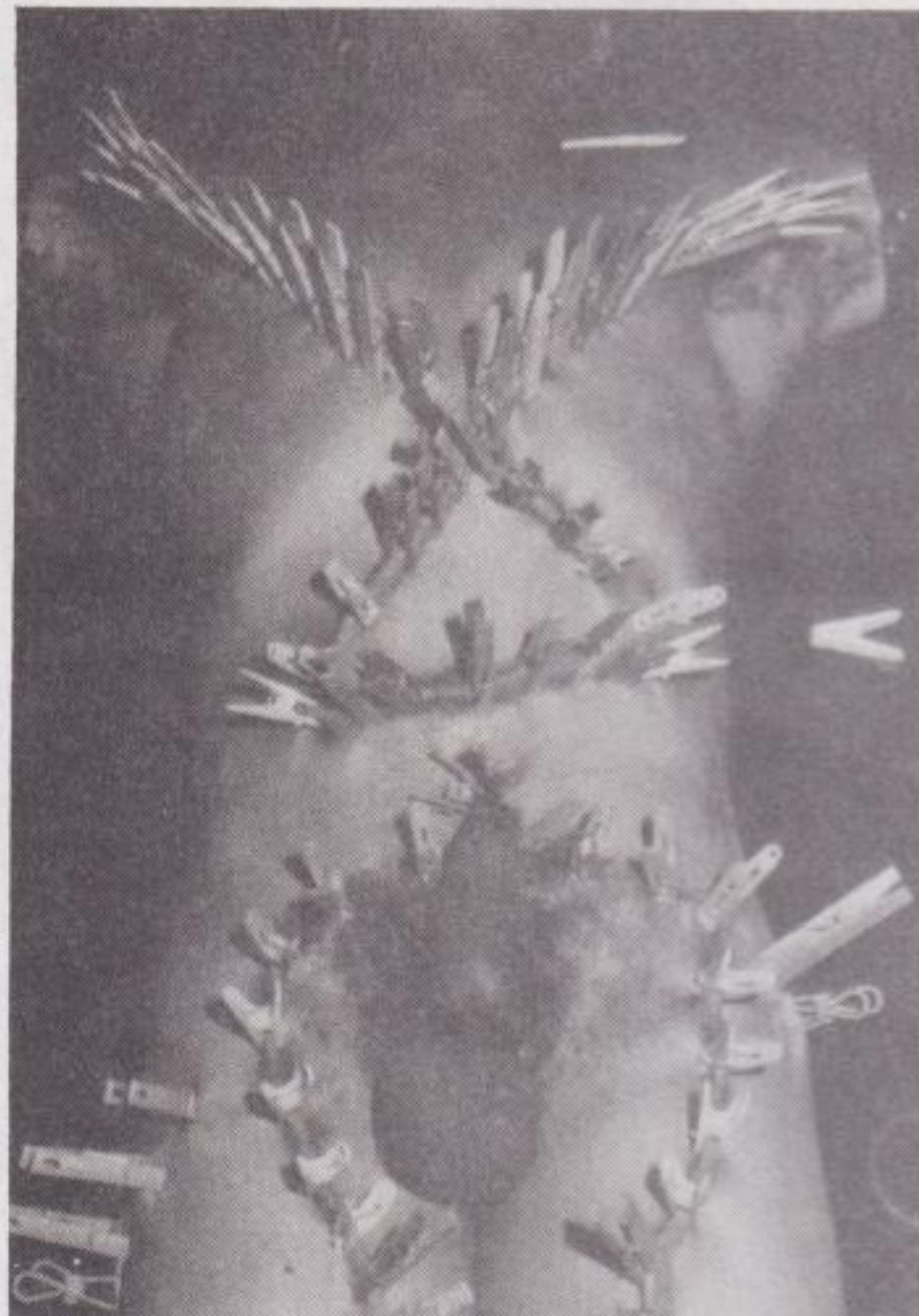


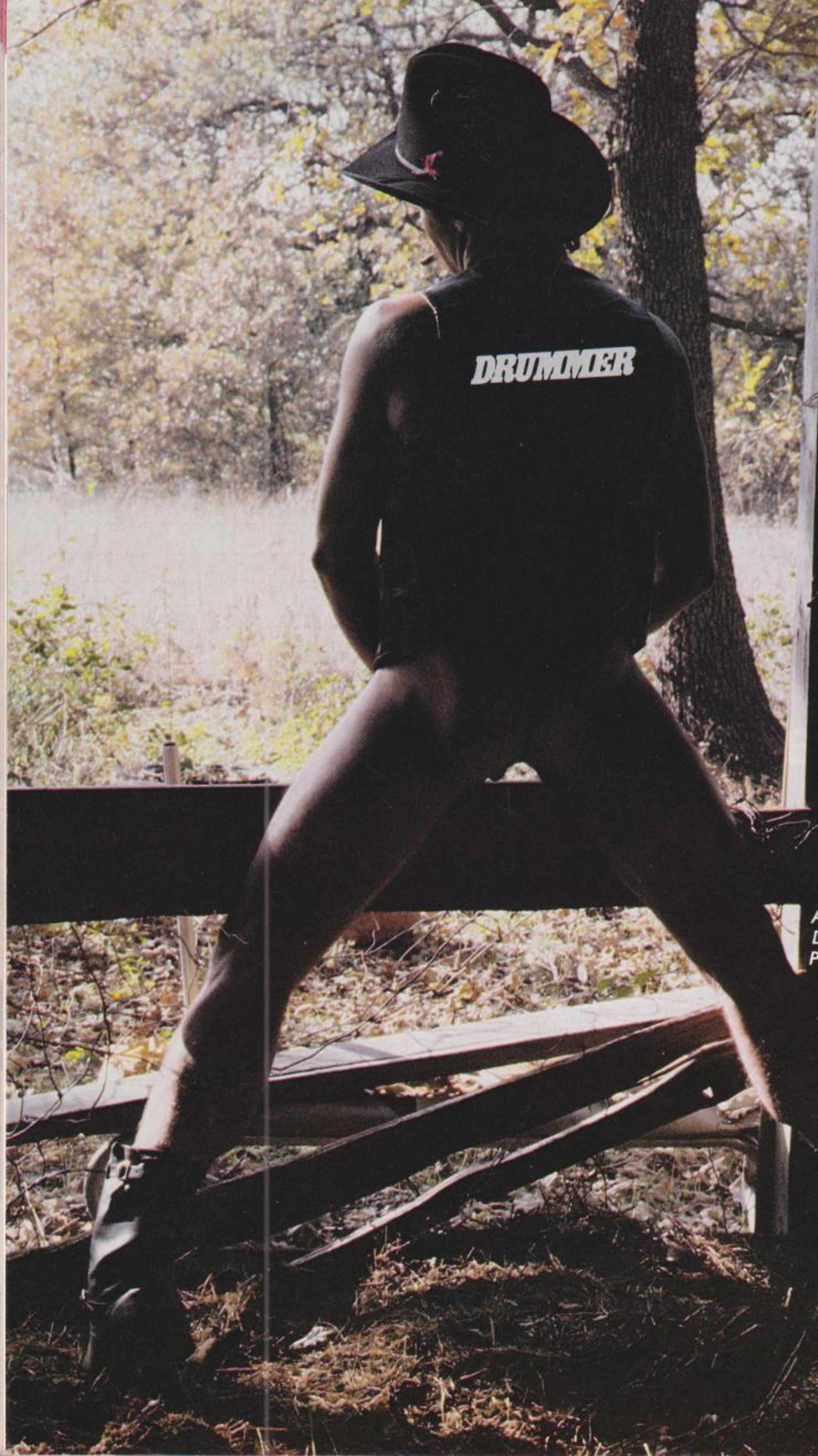






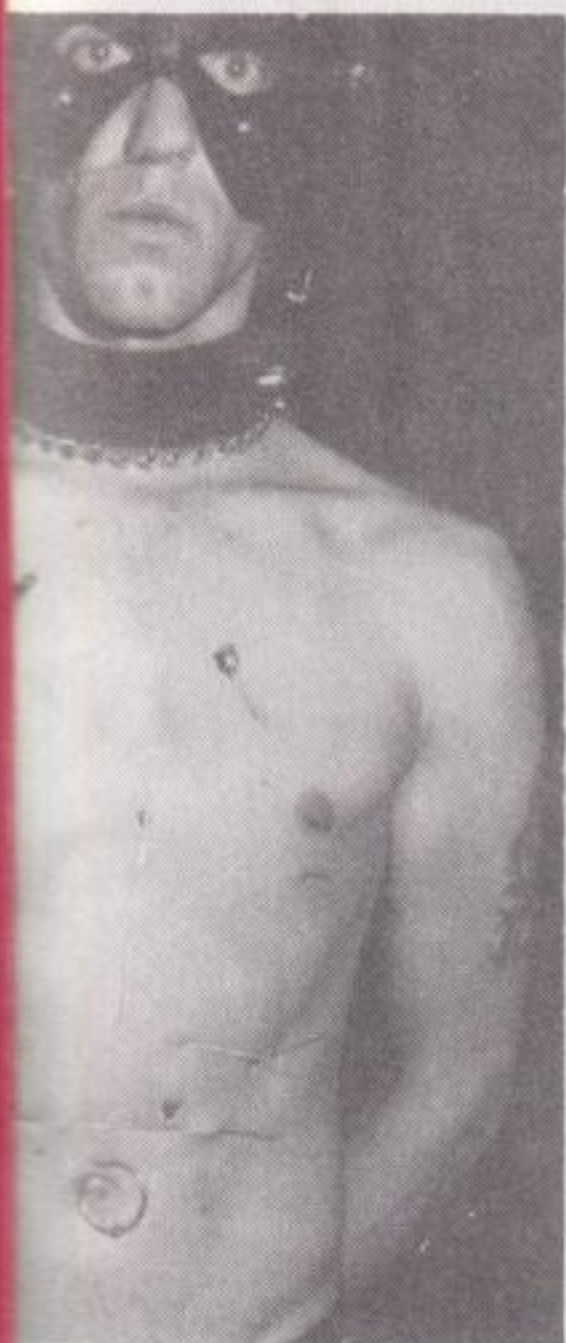
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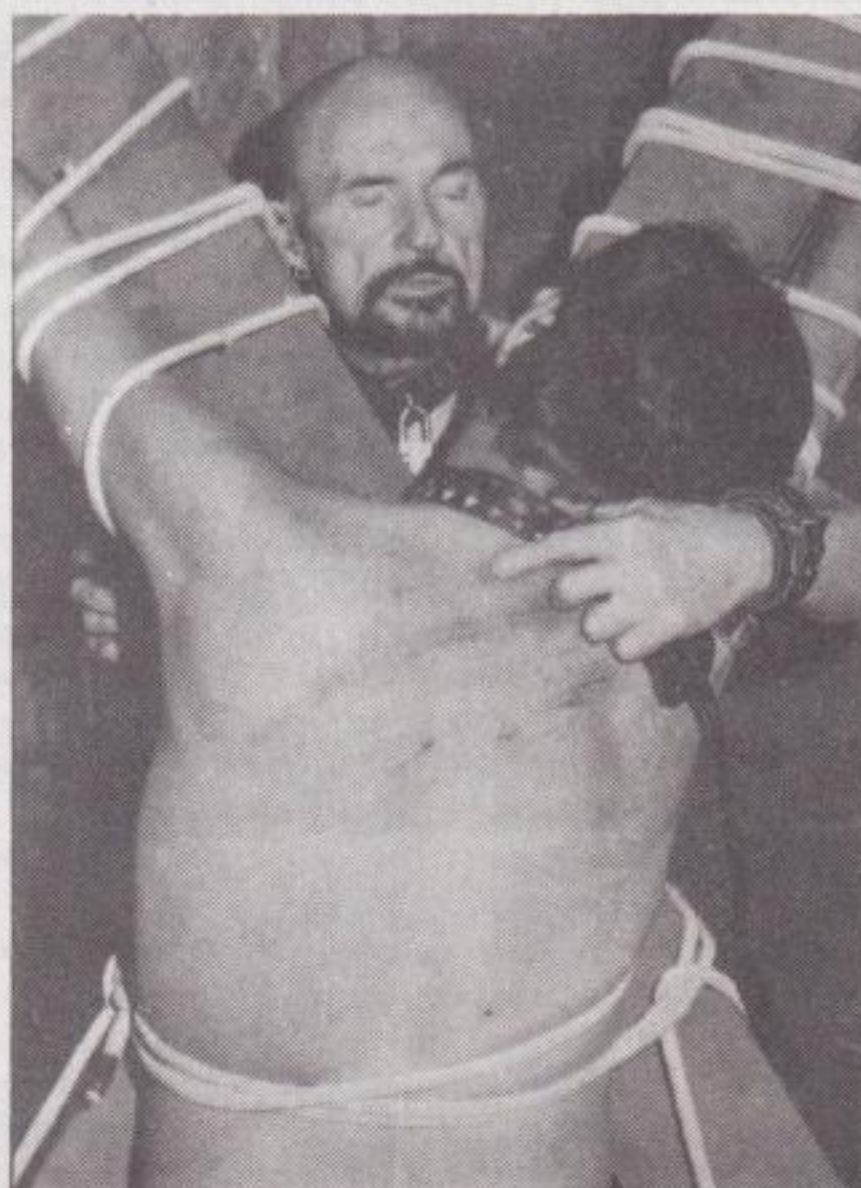
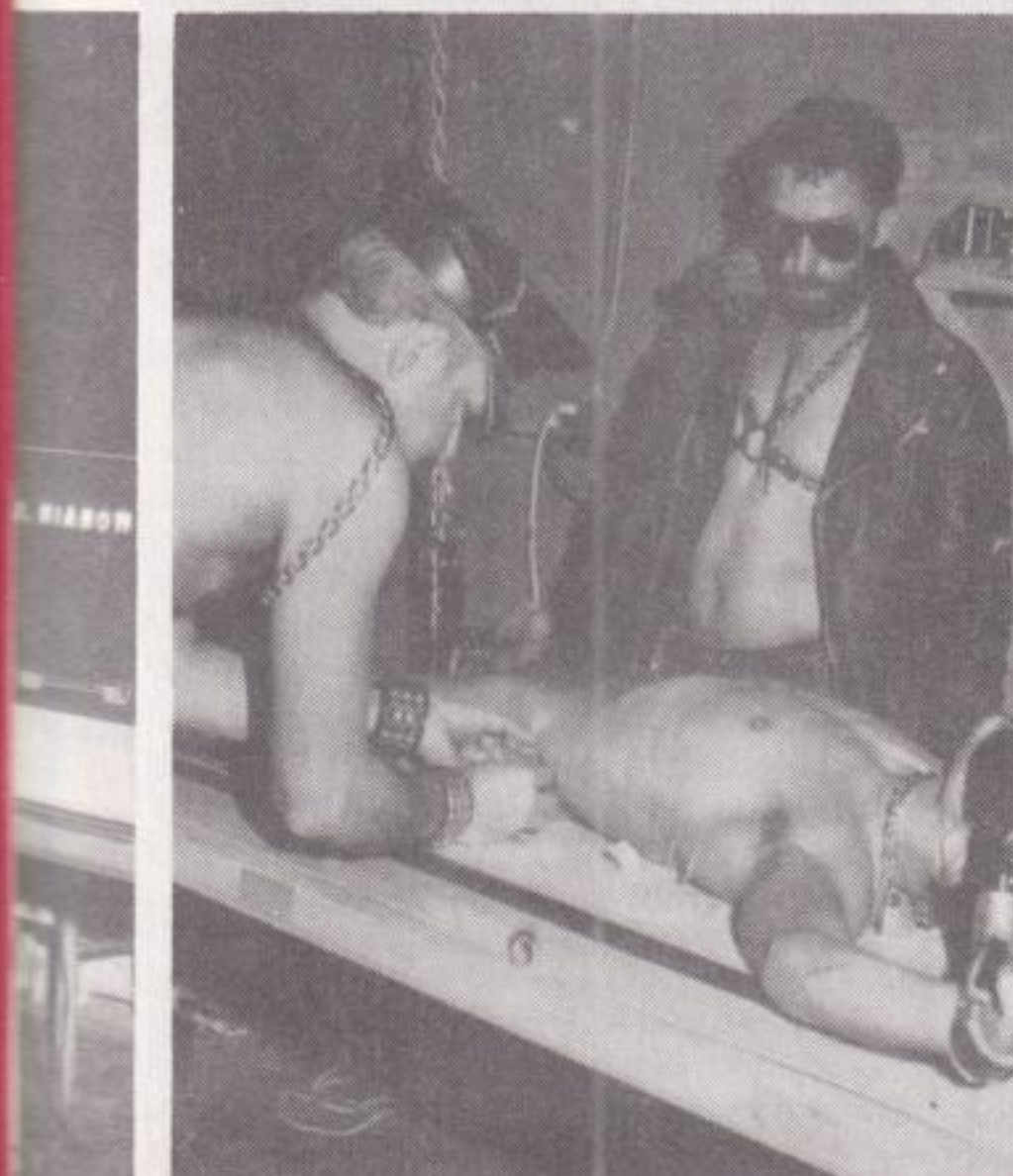
F De SADE



The Dallas-based Disciples of de Sade celebrated their second anniversary in early November with Discipline II, "The Weekend." The event was well conceived, executed and brought a positive SM experience to the eighty or so practitioners. Forums, discussions, demonstrations and educational programs concerning the safe and sane practice of SM contributed to the three-day, fun-filled experience. The two late-night "play" periods were admittedly the highlight of Discipline II, although "The Weekend" proved exciting in its other varied activities and has produced lasting friendships among the experienced and novice attendees.

The Disciples of de Sade continue to produce informative, instructional pamphlets to educate their brothers, and the public at large, of the importance of maintaining good health, developing safe SM techniques (including the heavier activities such as branding and electric torture) and even a low-key information pamphlet for the SM curious.

DRUMMER congratulates the Disciples of de Sade for contributing to the positive image of SM and their fundraising efforts on behalf of the AIDS Resource Center of Dallas. To receive information on the club write to: Disciples of de Sade, 3920 Cedar Springs, Dallas, TX 75219.



MALECALL

SEND YOUR LETTERS TO DRUMMER MALECALL
PO BOX 11314, SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94101-1314

HEAVY CRITICISM

I bought an S&M tape by the name of *Unfriendly Persuasion* from an outfit in New York called Tape Odyssey.

The tape is very realistic, and the work is very well done. I hope they make another soon.

Unfortunately, there is this fat queen in it that is so gross that one wonders why they would let a tubby like that waddle around in their picture.

With your name on the credits, why don't you have some say about who is who and next time at least try to get people that look like masters and not gross pigs with obese bodies to ruin everything.

I have edited it a little and managed to get her out of most of the scenes, but I still think of Sophie Tucker when I see her.

Yeeeeecccch on fat!

H.M.
Stamford, CT

Ed.: Either you did not bother to read the credits very carefully, or you are deliberately trying to provoke. As anyone who is observant can see from photos on the editorial pages of *Drummer* 99 and 100, I am a "tubby," as you put it, and anyone who reads the credits on *Unfriendly Persuasion* should be able to figure out that I am the "tubby" in it, too. I can hardly hide the fact that I am obese—and if you don't like that, you're entitled to your opinion. I must admit I'm not crazy about my size either.

However, I do take exception to the feminine nouns and pronouns! But, I suspect that they are a normal part of your speech pattern. I also note that you say the tape is realistic and well done but later say I don't "look like" a master! Look, asshole—I am a Topman/Master/Sadist and a damn-good one! If I don't meet your image of what one should look like, tough shit! As for any videos I'm involved with, being photogenic is important—being real with the S/M is much more important.

As for you, I'd like to do to you the most sadistic thing it is possible to do to any pushy bottom—absolutely nothing!

—AFD

DRUMMER'S BIG DADDY

Congratulations on becoming *Drummer's* new publisher. I wish you all the luck in the world. Being in my late 20s, in the closet and still at home with the folks, *Drummer* is my only link with the true leather scene. I wish someday to get a place of my own so I can entertain

the daddy types that turn me on (like the ones from the pages of *Drummer*).

There are two reasons why I am writing to you. I hope you will bring back "Drummer Daddies," as it is one of my favorites besides the nude photos of the hunks.

Also, in *Drummer* 99 you mention the changes and say that you hope to "run hot photos of hotter men" and you also hope to add a color center spread to *Drummer*.

I hope that you will be the first hot nude color center spread. After seeing your tuxedo picture, I couldn't help to fantasize as to what was underneath that tuxedo. You are a dream daddy hunk to me. Big, burly and bearded. I have to fantasize about your big, beautiful chest and nipples, not to mention your cock and balls. I get all hot just thinking about you.

Congratulations again. You are always in my dreams. Hope to see more of you in *Drummer*.

Tony
Address Unknown

Ed.: Sorry, Tony. While I'll make no bones about appearing in videos or in the pages of *Drummer* to play a role or demonstrate techniques, I rarely find it necessary for a Top to take off his clothes. And I don't think that even *Drummer* is ready for me as a nude centerfold. However, I do make personal appearances—send me your address and phone number.

—AFD

Ed.: Believe it or not, the two above letters arrived on the same day! And I did not write the second one myself. However, they did an excellent job of canceling each other out, so I didn't suffer long from either high blood pressure or a swelled head.

—AFD

LIGHTWEIGHT TOP

I am a body builder who works hard to perfect my body. Unlike some of your classified advertisers, I did not want another body builder for my lover. I wanted a 90-lb. weakling to worship and take care of my sexual needs.

Mike was the guy I chose to be my slave and take care of my desires. He was really skinny, a bag of bones, but really knew how to use his tongue and mouth to worship my body. His tongue is very long and slim and he can actually get it up my asshole four or five inches and use it. He can wrap it around my hard cock and work it up and down my shaft until I

shoot. The tip is slim and pointed so that it will fit down the slit of my cockhead about an inch or so.

After several sessions with Mike and his educated tongue, he told me that he was my Master, now and for many years to come.

I have learned just how great a Master he is. I now have both tits pierced and ringed, a pierced cockhead with a permanent ring in it. My crotch is completely shaved, and I wear a leather body harness at all times. He had a big tattoo put on the cheek of my ass saying "property of Master Mike."

I have my fantasy of a 90-lb. weakling worshipping my body but never believed I would become his slave and he my Master. I would not change a thing. I get all the attention I need and more. I really love all 90 lbs. of him.

Slave Ron
Address Unknown

LEATHERBOY BECOMES LEATHERMAN

In *Drummer* 100's *Leather Notebook* (p. 39), Larry Townsend answered a letter saying, if you can afford leather, buy it and if not, make do with what you have. I'm a hardworking 24-year-old but don't make that much, so I make do and make or buy a little leather whenever possible. I wear items given to me by friends and my ex, because they mean something special. I'm told that I wear leather/Levis well. Thanks for reassuring me about making do with what I have.

I keep reading about a *Leatherman's Handbook*. Where can I get this and about how much?

Right now I have two black eyes, a cut across one eye and lots of sore spots. Why? I was at a mall shopping and saw three redneck assholes getting ready to beat up a little femme boy because he was gay. So I stepped in and showed them that all gays are not femme or afraid of rednecks. I got pissed when I went to the local leather bar and several people there said they had seen me fighting, knew what was going on but didn't help. I asked them if they had read the story in *Drummer* 98 about the gays being put into camps? ("1990," p. 28) It is time to band together and start fighting back as one people against this oppression.

B.M.
Jacksonville, FL

Ed.: The *Leatherman's Handbook* I can be ordered directly from Larry Townsend, PO Box 302, Beverly Hills, CA

90213-0302 for \$3.95+1.50 postage and handling. The Leatherman's Handbook II can be ordered from Sandmutopia Supply Co., PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101 for \$4.95+1.50.

I'm proud of you! If you feel you are in the right, stand up for yourself, and defend your brothers. If possible, go to the "authorities" and demand your legal rights. If you are forced to fight for your life or safety, give 'em hell, kid! —JET

SHITTY REVIEW

Picked up your November issue (*Drummer 100*) this morning and you have made my day! Your video reviewer really did a great service and help to all of us with his honest reviews of Sirco videos (p. 79).

R.G.

Address Unknown

CARING FOR OUR OWN

I am a good-looking, 27-year-old boy. I have a smooth swimmer's build, 5'9", 160 lbs., 8" cut and a great butt. I'm into servicing a daddy and enjoy spankings, tit-work and having a nightstick up my ass.

Sounds good, huh? I have one problem, though. I've been diagnosed with KS/AIDS since August 1985. There haven't been any new lesions, I'm healthy and have even put on ten pounds. My doctor thinks I'll be around for quite some time and encourages me to have safe sex, should I find a daddy willing and able.

I've gone to bars occasionally to try and find a daddy, but as soon as I tell them I have AIDS, they back off. All they hear is AIDS and run.

What's a boy to do? Look through *Drummer's* personals? Most daddies are looking for "healthy" boys. I am more ready for a relationship with a daddy than most boys, since I don't have time or the inclination to play games.

Even if I can't find a daddy willing to have safe sex with, I still could use a big, mature shoulder to cry on sometimes. Or a daddy just to hold me and be affectionate with. Is that asking for too much, Sir?

M.P.

New York City

Ed.: No, it is not asking for too much. We all need a shoulder to cry on occasionally, and some have more reason or need. Many of our brothers and, yes, sisters suffer from alienation within our own community. The pain could be lessened by a word, a touch or so simple a thing as a smile.

If one of you guys out there would like to contact M.P., you can send your letter in care of *Drummer's* associate editor, and I will forward it. The leather community has always been known for "taking care of its own;" don't let fear change that proud statement. —JET

THE WORLD'S FIRST "NO HANDS" MALE MASTURBATOR FOR UNDER \$40

STROKES UP AND DOWN YOUR PENIS ... ALL BY ITSELF!

Once you've introduced your penis — hard or soft — to the incredible new Oro-Simulator, your hands never touch your cock! The ingenious remote activator does all the work for you! All by itself, the Oro-Simulator slides wetly, slickly up and down, dances enticingly back and forth, even screws crazily, wildly, round and round! No hand, no mouth and ass hole could ever mold themselves as intimately, or cling so completely to your cock! Nothing but the specially designed Oro-Simulator could wrap itself around your penis like your very own second skin — stimulating simultaneously every single sensitive nerve ending anywhere and everywhere on your cock! The sensation is absolutely unbelievable — like the



ON YOUR BACK

best blow job and the wildest fuck you've ever had or ever imagined, both recreated all over again, all at once and at the same time! The "no-hands" Oro-Simulator goes to work immediately and when the time comes to climax you'll have the most soul shattering, nerve rending, hotly spasming explosion of unbridled sexual ecstasy you've had in years!

SOFT OR HARD — KEEPS ON STROKING IN ANY POSITION! EVEN WHILE YOU CHANGE POSITION!

Once you've put your Oro-Simulator on your penis, it stays on and keeps working. Change from one position to another...the Oro-Simulator doesn't care. It continues to cling, hot and wet, gliding slickly up and down, stroking with ever maddening intensity back and forth until your vision blurs with total excitement and your balls are screaming to let go!

Unlike a mouth or ass hole the Oro-Simulator never lets go, never gets tired, never gives up, never stops moving unless you want it to! The pleasure is relentless, ever increasing, all consuming — at precisely the speed, motion and position that feels best for you!



STANDING



KNEELING



SITTING



ON YOUR SIDE

AN INCREDIBLE BARGAIN!

We know of only one other masturbator that frees the hands from the penis and works by remote control like the Oro-Simulator. This other unit costs from \$400 to a full \$900 depending upon the model. The Oro-Simulator was originally figured to be very competitive at around \$100. We are sure you will see Oro-Simulator offered elsewhere at \$69.95. We are pleased we can now rush one to you for the all inclusive price of \$39.95! So, for the same price or less than clumsy, old fashioned battery or electrically operated, hands-on masturbators, you can now own and enjoy the one and only Oro-Simulator.

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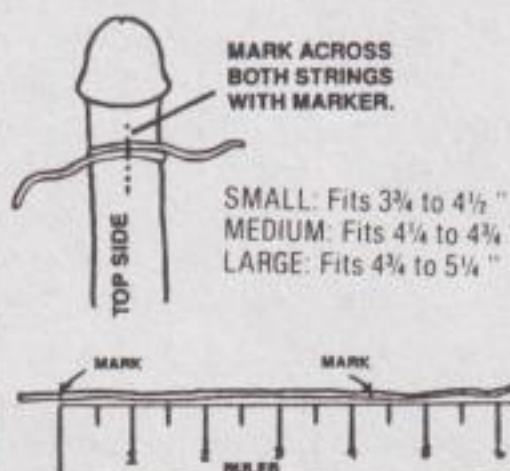
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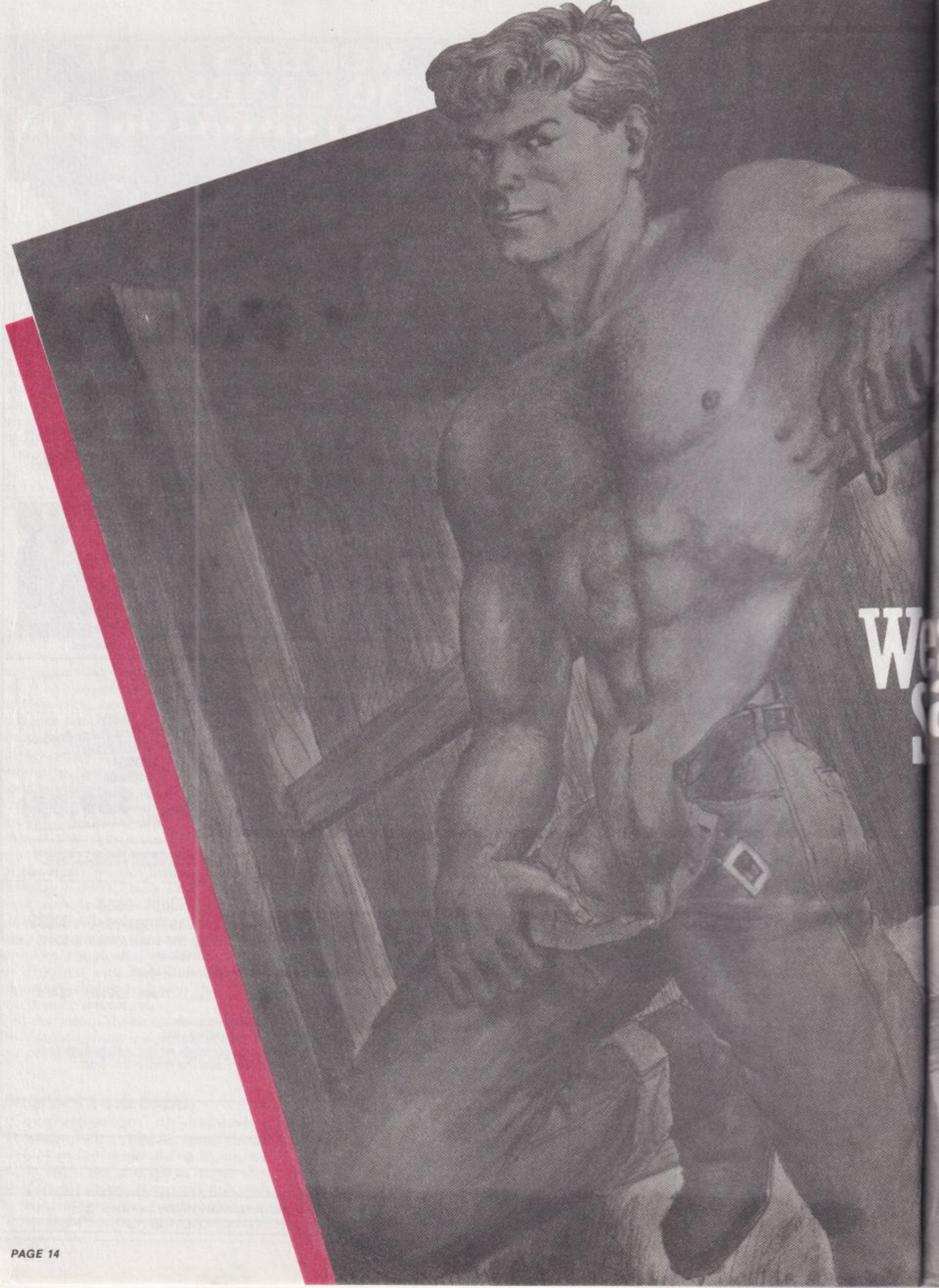
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stern. sandwich, 1949

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Guess I owe you one, Jamie. Last July when I came down the coast to see you, I arrived a couple of days early, hoping we would have an extra weekend. It was a hot Saturday afternoon and you weren't anywhere around. There seemed nothing to do but wander the quiet streets of San Luis and check every hour or so to see if you'd returned to your room. You remember, there'd been a rodeo the weekend before and it was as if everybody'd done their celebrating for a while and were either lying low, resting, or off at the beach as it turned out you were. The town was deserted.

I hadn't got a room, figured if you got back I'd take a nice little suite at the new motel where we'd cook our breakfast and not have to share your narrow bed, worrying if your landlady might hear us carrying on. About the only cool place (aside from the movie house where they showed a rerun I'd already seen) was Joe's Chili Bowl around the corner. I sat in our favorite booth, nursing a beer and listening to last year's hits on the juke box, now and then checking to see if you'd returned.

About 5:30 in walked a sensational-looking man who took a seat at the bar for a beer. He had "cowboy" written all over him, not just the clothes and the way he wore them (slim, almost-formal, striped riding pants and pale, gray shirt with pearl grippers), but the way he stood, sat on his bar stool, chugged his beer. When I got up close to buy myself another draft beer, plus one for him as well, I saw that the tobacco he rolled so expertly was imported. I smelled that he spent a lot of time around leather and lots of horses. I also saw that, despite his rugged, rather mature look, he was probably not quite legally a man as yet. Skin smooth as some kid's, though he'd gone a few days without shaving. Not too friendly until I guessed he was what he seemed to take pride in being, a professional cowboy. Then he talked a blue streak. Had a thick, down-home accent... Oklahoma I guessed, and he grinned, proud of it.

Not really a cowboy, either, he confessed. Just a circus rider, born and brought up in the big show and when his mother died had left to follow the rodeos. I told him I admired the cut of his shirt and pants (all but painted onto his broad back and lean legs, not daring to mention what the fit did for his neat butt) and he replied that he didn't really approve of parading around in his work clothes. These were the quietest he owned. He was just laying over after winning second place... due in three days up Pendleton way for another rodeo. Had a way of glancing up quick, catching you staring at him. One minute he gazed earnestly into his mug of brew or rolled another cig that looked tailor-made, playing the old-timer, then he'd reveal his shy boyishness in a quick, hungry smile. The kid in him was just about tanned and hardened away, yet I somehow knew he was barely a minute over eighteen.

We each had some of Joe's chili—easing our throats with a few more beers—then, since it'd cooled down some, took a walk. Your windows were still dark but by then, I admit, I was so hooked on his presence, I'd've had a battle with myself to leave him right then, even for you. Not that I figured anything much would happen; he was so damn young... and no matter how good he might turn out to be, not near as good as you.

Strolled all over town in a lazy half hour till we were sitting on the old bridge by the railroad yards, smoking. As we sat in the last rays of the sunset, I noticed his pants'd tightened up across the buttoned fly over the big hard he had on. Noticed he had noticed that I'd noticed, and when I asked what was he thinking of, he told me, quite frankly, the cause of it, a hot scene from the movie he'd seen that afternoon (Gloria Graham in... I forget what) had got him all upset. In the last row of the balcony he'd wanted to let go and jerk one off, but a nosy usher kept flashing a light and some creep—you'd know who—moved

closer, breathing hard. So it was still bothering his nuts, something he'd have to take care of, later.

He had his sleeves rolled up and all at once I saw this big mosquito hover, then light, ready to bite his arm. I raised my hand to swat out and squash it, but the kid just laughed, fending me off, saying to leave that sucker alone. We watched while the insect drank its fill of his blood. He looked my way and caught me staring past his arm at the outline of his prod that'd swollen rigid through all that sucking, and I knew—straight or not—this fellow doted on having an audience to admire him. And I was it.

He nodded his head toward the almost-dark old building across from the railway station and announced that was his hotel, and did I want to come up to his room and see some real sharp cowboy duds? I asked him the room number and said I'd join him in a few minutes with some cold beer. Took the opportunity to see if you'd returned and you hadn't, then came back to his hotel carrying four quarts of Olympia plus a pint of Four Roses; if we were going to drink, let it be as serious as what I was finally beginning to hope might happen.

The gloomy Sentinel Hotel had given Chad a huge room (we finally introduced each other) and he'd told me to come on in, not budging from where he lay back on the massive old bed, stretched out bare with the dark curls showing in his armpits, arms up back of his head, and more curls over his softened but still plenty-big dong. There was more of that vaguely "horsey" aroma of leather in the air, blending with what I'd begun to recognize as Chad's particular brand of scent. I inhaled it and felt my own balls crawling. He had opened the big wardrobe trunk and already hung his classy gray shirt and the dark striped riding pants on hangers.

I poured cold beer into the bathroom glasses and he sat up on the edge of the bed to toast me, suggesting I pull up a big mahogany desk chair. I drew it close . . . till it all but touched the bed. If I was his audience and that bed the stage, I wanted a front-row seat. He'd opened the windows, thank gosh, and a nice cool breeze helped keep us comfortable. Didn't I want to shuck some of my clothes off, too? he wondered. I didn't have a hard-on yet, but I didn't trust my dick without my jockey shorts on. I saw I needn't have bothered bringing liquor; he had rum and gin as well as rye, though we contented ourselves quenching our thirst with the beer.

Sitting that close, it was tough not to keep staring at his beautiful nakedness. As it was I felt safest focusing on one thing . . . the big raised welt that damn mosquito'd bitten on his upper arm (only marginally viewing what nice, full, pointed nipples he had, what keen little furrows of muscle defined those inches from his chest to his bellybutton) and, as far as his big cock went, I tried to ignore it.

He began talking about it (sex, that is) right off the bat, not that there was anything much else on my mind with all of him spread out under my nose, bare. Still had that movie in mind that'd put him in a pulling-off mood; I could see he was fighting a losing battle to keep that dick soft.

"Yeah," he said to me, "it itches like Hell!" He turned his arm so he could look down at the bright pink mark he'd let the mosquito make on his arm. And about then I noticed that—along with the whisky, gin and rum bottles on the nightstand—there was an empty quart milk bottle . . . empty until I looked close and saw it was capped and swarming inside with mosquitoes.

"Hey," I said, "you've got a whole convention of your blood-thirsty little friends, huh?"

Chad only agreed with a laugh, offering no explanation. One thing on his mind right then, he said, was a hot little female.

When I reminded him he'd asked me there to look at his western clothes, he bounced up off the bed (balls bouncing, plus the easy half-hard head of his dick starting to show itself from under its skin, bouncing from hairy thigh to thigh) and over to the wardrobe trunk. I'll admit I felt a twinge of guilt, thought of you and how this guy looks so much like the one we

agree we wouldn't mind at all lying between us some night when we're really hot! I excused myself after he'd shrugged into a yellow satin shirt with green embroidery across the yoke and pale gray jeans so tight you could almost count his hairs in, ran the four blocks to your place. Of course you weren't there. What would I have said . . . and done if you had been? Would I have tried to convince you to come and meet this new guy I was so shaky for?

He guessed the situation. Even asked if I'd've brought my friend along to see the show. I confessed that he was something really special to look at. He had stripped down to nothing again, looking through his shirts for the next one to put on. Didn't at all mind my looking (not to boast, but that's how he made a living: getting looked at) just so I kept my hands to myself. Unless, of course, he was to ask to be touched!

His duds were a marvel, half of them circus costumes too gaudy even for a rodeo. I noted that no matter how that rod of his stuck out—just this side of full stiff—it always seemed under control once he'd stepped into a pair of cowboy strides. He'd had a tricky little pocket sewn into each pair . . . so that he'd aim the tip down the left leg and that rod slid home, neat as in a velvet cunt. After whipping in and out of seven or eight more pairs of skintight custom jeans, his big dick was up there, all the way. Chad ignored it, grinning, saying he sure loved the feel of good clothes, damn near as much as being naked. Fully aware that I was unable to ignore his full-steam boner, he eased his rangy frame onto the bed, knees up and spread wide—providing a keen view of his asshole under his high-riding big nuts—to talk about his favorite subject: girls. Whores paid him, he said. I believed it.

How come, I challenged him, he didn't have one of them right now (instead of me) sitting there . . . appreciating his nudity? Chad laughed. Small-town girls usually spelled trouble. They fell in love with him and prayed he'd knock them up, or they expected to get paid. His own fist was a better lay, he told me, letting his fingers wrap themselves frankly around the ivory-pale shaft of that gorgeous dong. But he did enjoy talking about it with another fellow (normal or queer, he didn't mind a guy down there practically worshiping his balls, so long as he kept his nose to himself) talking about the wild sex he'd had. A circus is full of girls that like a hot young kid; Chad couldn't begin to count how many he'd had since he could barely talk, cootch dancers, bareback riders, even freaks were after his dick. Yeah, he said when I asked him right out, had there been fellows, too, but he hadn't got much kick out of it.

No matter that it was an enormous bed, I felt like declining his invitation to spend the night—wondering could I withstand such beautiful temptation—then shrugged and decided to stay. Chad was nowhere near ready to sleep; his little show had a good many acts to go before the curtain. When I looked at my watch, he gave a wise little laugh, then told me that even if my friend was home, I'd already made up my mind where I wanted to lay my head for the night. Must've been pretty obvious from the way I'd set my gaze . . . right between Chad's legs. Not really beating that meat, he kept letting the shaft twang from hand to hand, just keeping it at its stiffest, the heavy flanged rim of its head finally squeezed free of its foreskin. His eyes were shut as if he were imagining one of his freewheeling females, yet he was plenty conscious of me, down there watching, and from the way his butt tensed, let go, only to tense again, this was another performance to Chad. Now and then he gripped his dick hard and pistoned six or eight mean strokes back and forth over it . . . quitting just as he neared the danger point. In my shorts, my own stiff cock was oozed slippery, and I barely dared to lay a finger on it, he had me so hot.

"Hey," Chad said to me, "hand me over that jar of skeeters, huh? Bet you're curious about them?" He stood up then at the edge of the bed (crotch all but jutting out against my face) and told me how one of them'd stung him right on his tool the other night, left an itchy spot he could only ease by whacking off. Got

the idea of having a really itchy dick... hired a kid to fill a whole jar, and now he was going to let them sting him clean off. Told me to take off the lid, then pop that bottle over his dong. Don't let any out, he cautioned, only one place he wanted them to bite him, right on his fuck-stick, wanted them to suck his blood, dry... till he was one all-consuming itch!

There was just room for the big head to squeeze through into the bottle neck, and I jammed it down till it hit his balls. Instantly the hungry insects were all over the column, greedy for the blood that pumped into it. They'd light and suck a while, then move on to another spot.

That's what I call gettin' sucked off! Chad was laughing though his hips were beginning to squirm as if he was insane and that laugh got crazier. He handed me a towel after he'd had all he could stand and told me to get ready to kill mosquitoes when he drew off the bottle and recapped it. Not a one tried to fly away. They seemed to like biting Chad's dick too well... stayed and got squashed rather than give up their sucking.

"Jeez!" I said, "looks like it's one big bite, a solid itch," and his big blunt nails tried scratching while he moaned, what a fucking feeling! It was enflamed all right, and bulging out about a quarter of an inch all over.

"Too bad you haven't got a camera!" he laughed, adjusting the night-lamp so it shone directly on his dick. No shit, he was saying, the itch was so strong he had almost come off... now, at last, he was going to. He would tell me when, if I wanted to get my rocks at the same time.

Slowly, his muscular arms tensed, hands clawing at the bed-clothes and his belly knotted and reknotted, twisting and writhing. His legs tensed and thrust his hips up free of the sheet and ground them around, locking his ass high. His cock was tight and distended and bubbles of ooze sputtered from the slit in its knob. For a few more moments, he teased himself, then he permitted his fist to close around the rigid girth of his dong and begin a slow up and down squeeze.

With a long groan, he kept jacking cautiously... long tip-to-nuts strokes over that bitten-pink flesh. "Won't be long now," he was saying, telling me I should break mine out, too, start giving it the same sort of hell he was giving his, telling me "Let's you and me pop, huh, together?" For a fellow who's supposed to be straight, he sure seemed insistent... seemed a tad more curious as to what I've got between the legs than he ought to've been. When I yanked my jockeys down and my pud sprung up, stiff and slippery, he breathed out a sigh.

"Figured you'd have a nice big one!" Chad said. We stood up then, facing each other, the heads of our dongs almost touching, sort of mutually admiring them (his an easy inch longer) and I was on the point of letting him know... if my dick was particularly hard, it was because of the exposure I'd got to him. When he sank back, sitting on the bed again, I felt the tickle of the hairs on his thigh against my knee. Don't know if Chad got the same sort of vibrations, but he didn't pull back away. No, he got closer, and I reminded him as we began slowly, carefully milking our meat.

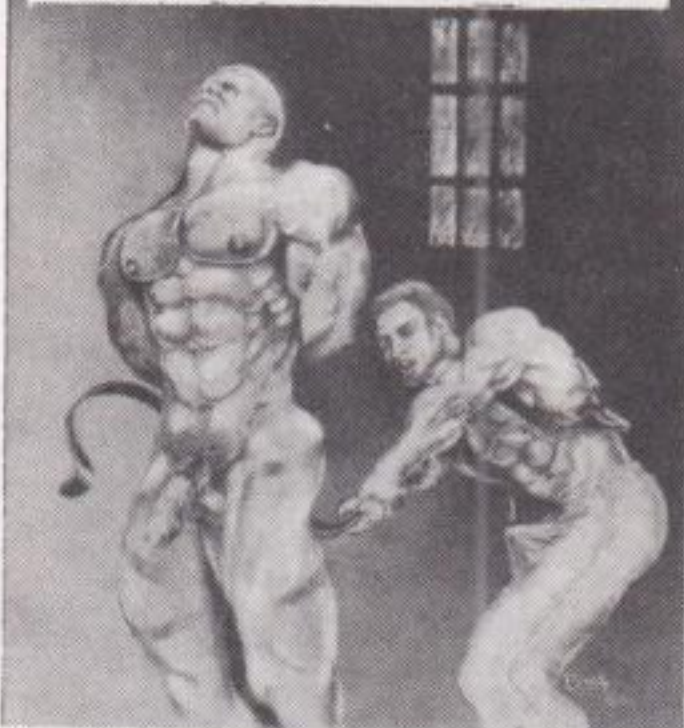
"You promised," I said, "you would tell me when, huh?" Only about a dozen of the gripped-tight, reckless strokes he was taking and I knew he'd soon just have to be saying it...

"When! When!" Chad was gasping. I began shooting moments before he did, jolted myself right off the bed so that when his juice started to spurt, it hit right there on my hungry face! Into my wide-open-for-it mouth the thick globs piled up, and once the wonderful taste of it got to me, I popped off again.

Chad lay back panting, pulling me onto the bed with him. "Get it all!" I heard him breathe out, then I went sort of crazy, dipping my face down to obey his order. What he must really have wanted was the feel of my lips around his dick; after a bit, that's what he got. Soon enough so his sperm was still pulsing slowly up out of the head of that thing. His hands held me there, getting the last drop, had me nuzzling, then kissing his sweaty big balls, and (no real surprise to me by that time) kissing his ass.

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I fell asleep before he did. I recall his saying that he had such a nasty itch in that mosquito-bitten dick, he'd no doubt waken on the hour... needing more work on that thing to ease the tickle. The first time Chad talked and squirmed his way off, hardly touched—till damn near the last minute—by my hands and mouth. But something warned me "this guy's not fooling" and I licked out under his balls, this time introducing my tongue not just to his cheeks...to the hairy little brown hole between them. I'd just got into it when the jerk of his sphincter warned me: *Get it.* I lined up my mouth and caught it from the first white cascade to his final spurt. *Get it, I did.* We slept sound, then. But just before daybreak I woke to find his big cock—stiff again—bouncing on and off my forehead.

"I'm hot again," he was declaring (those skeeter bites still itching him, deep). "Got to get something real tight around my prick!"

"Well," I answered, "I think I've got it...my ass!"

"Sure you don't mind if I try?" Chad asked, "Been a long time since I cornholed a little buddy of mine—he was the juggler's kid and we were about ten. He tried it on me first and it hurt so bad I almost gave up my chance to plug his little ass. I liked it and so did he; we did it from Sarasota to Tacoma! He and his mom and dad left, and I was one horny eleven-year-old...till a high-wire girl snapped her pussy at me. No kidding," he was asking, "you don't mind if I try?" Well, naturally, I replied by throwing my knees up high and angling my butt right up to his crotch!

He about went wild...but me too, once he got me canted out—ass over teakettle—over the edge of the bed, pounding long and deep and hard with his stone-hard hunk of cock, bearing down, screwing me in that good, old-fashion dog fashion! If ever you had cause to be jealous, it was that night—wherever you were—cause that young fucker was proving himself almost as good as you are at it! Pumped my hole overflowing with jizz, then a half hour later he was back, teasing

my buns again.

"Feel good?" I asked once his hips got to ramming it home. He agreed, panting, that it did. "Well," I went on, "d'you have any idea how great *this* feels, getting fucked up the ass?"

"Naw!" he growled. He didn't go for that stuff, not even when he was ten.

"Yeah?" I came back at him. "Someday you're going to turn for some guy and once he drills his dick up there, you aren't going to rest until you've had it...again and again! I've got this horny young pal named Jamie" (yeah, I told him all about you) "not much older than you with maybe a half inch more of prod than you're sending me right now. Jamie's persuasive," I told him, "and I'd bet you a new set of cowboy threads, if you let him in bed with you, he'll be on top, pounding it to you. Only reason you'd holler would be for more!"

"Oh, you think so?" Chad responded, not sounding as sure of himself as he probably hoped he did.

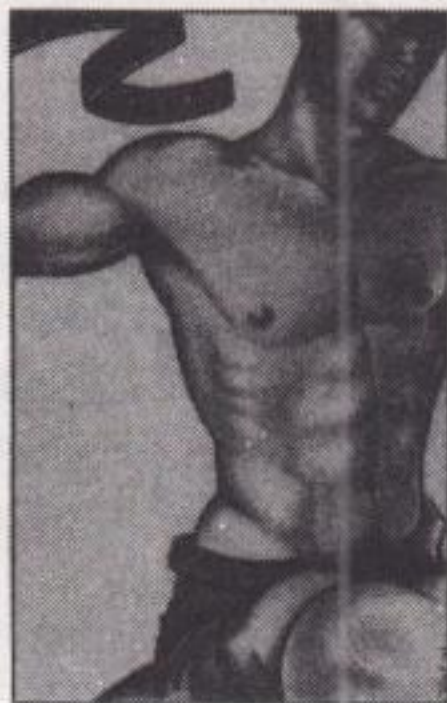
"Fact is, I just dare you...spend a night with the two of us!" I taunted him.

Chad had suddenly decided he was moving on to Pendleton that morning, not waiting till Monday night as he had told me he planned. I had him in a spot, though, and he promised, "Next time I hit this town, I'll take you up on your dare!" he panted, giving my ass the full, beautiful punishment as he spoke. Had hold of my hips, bang, bang, *banging* away, full depth on every third or fourth stroke (driving me fucking insane, having to guess this time: *when*!) Then his breath was puffing faster, his big lean body breaking into a musky-smelling sweat. I started to shoot and I didn't stop till he had pumped his last drop into my happy ass.

So, you can see, Jamie, why I drag you to every rodeo within a hundred miles. When he shows up—and he's just got to one of these days—I will make myself scarce, let you move in and make it with him alone the first time anyway, then share that beautiful stuff we've got coming to us! □

LARRY TOWNSEND

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LEATHER NOTEBOOK

by LARRY TOWNSEND

Dear Sir,

I am an 18-year-old high school student. I live with my Master who supports me with the agreement that I serve him totally as his slave. At first everything was great, but now the public humiliation he forces on me is getting more and more extreme. *I need your advice!* My Master keeps me naked around the house at all times, even when friends come over. During one bondage session he shaved my body, pierced my navel and put a ring in it, fastened so I can't get it out. This is especially embarrassing in gym class where I can't keep myself covered. My Master forces me to wear a G-string-style swimsuit to the beach. Once I almost got arrested for indecent exposure, but I talked myself out of it, since my pubic hair was shaved and that's the main thing they look for. This is just a sample of what my Master requires, and if I don't cooperate, I usually get punished with long periods of naked bondage. Lately he is threatening to shave my head for backtalk. I can't give you a return address, since my Master doesn't allow me any mail, but he does get every issue of *Drummer*. You are the only one to whom I can turn. Please help by answering in your next issue.

Scott

Dear Scott,

Shades of "Slave R"! Here we have another young man, getting exactly what most would-be slaves can only dream about, and he's unhappy. Again, this poses the question: Are you really (emotionally) a slave, or merely a bottom who has submitted to a slave's condition because it puts a roof over your head and food in your mouth? You don't mention the type or degree of affection that binds you to your Master; neither do you ever refer to yourself as "slave," although there are several references to your "Master." This leads me to

question exactly how you perceive yourself. If you do think of yourself as a slave, and wish to retain this status, I would say that you have no choice but to submit to the will of your Master until such time as it becomes impossible for you, and you dissolve the relationship. If you are a bottom who is functioning as a pseudo-slave in exchange for your bread and butter, you should then renegotiate the covenant, so to speak.

Dear Larry,

When you referred "Slave R" to me several months ago (see *Leather Notebook, Drummer 98*) I had no idea that the encounter would generate so much controversy. Now that it has, I may as well put in my two-cents worth as the "other Top." M.C.'s well-conceived letter (*Malecall, Drummer 100*) makes some valid points and gives an overview of a fantasy/lifestyle which—although "not in the majority," according to M.C.—is, I'm sure, shared by a significant number of *Drummer* readers (at least the fantasy part). This total dominance may be exactly what Slave R is looking for, in which case he has probably contacted M.C. by now. If so, I'd be eager to know the outcome. During my acquaintance with R, it was made very clear that any "servitude" would be subject to availability after considerations of employment, schooling and several other commitments. I have no problem with this, as I am not available for "a scene" or "play" 24 hours a day, either. Would M.C. deprive R of his bright future and present pleasures to be replaced with the satisfaction of a sexual/psychological need for complete dominance? If not, it is hard to imagine the mental contortions which would maintain the conviction of total dominance/submission when the submission is subordinated to a multitude of prior decisions and obligations. At

any rate, I enjoyed R, both personally and sexually, and wish him the very best in discovering what he wants.

Top B, L.A.

Dear Top,

You've said it just about the way it is, I think. R is a nice kid—and a very bright young man. I like him, and it was certainly not my intention to hurt him by my previous comments. We all face the need to order our priorities in life, and especially during our 20s we are torn between the urgings of brain on the one hand, and balls on the other. It's a fortunate man, indeed, who can balance these out and satisfy both sets of needs. "Living in Leather" is—and must remain—an unobtainable dream for the vast majority of leather/SM men. The practical considerations of earning a living, getting an education, or simply fulfilling the social and familial obligations that life heaps upon us make it impossible to follow our genital urgings 100% of the time. In fact, for a great many guys—especially during the current health crisis—the opportunity to express these "leather lusts" comes only in the form of fantasy. And, when all is said and done, isn't that what we (*Drummer, Yours Truly, etc.*) are here for?

Dear Mr. Townsend:

I would like to pose a question similar to those you have previously answered, but with a little different subject in mind. I am totally average: age 30, 5'7", brown eyes, dark hair. My strength comes from within the mind and soul, which transcends and extolls my outward appearance. I am not an intellectual; neither am I a moron, for I adapt to whatever situation I find myself presently subjugated. This allows me to become an animal, human, or if you wish, vegetable. Yet I am still the same being. My only concern is that I don't become crippled or killed in the course of action (sane sex).

And the only hindrance I feel that would jeopardize a relationship is that I am self-reliant and supportive. I am not impressed by material objects of others. The only thing I want from a man is to be able to serve, with both of us being satisfied together. This, along with honesty and integrity. My experiences lately have been of Masters who either have slaves of their own, or live outside my area. While we're together, the moment is enjoyable. I am complemented on having the proper attitude and for being a hot man. But then the same question arises every time: "Why don't you have a lover?" Could you give me the answer?

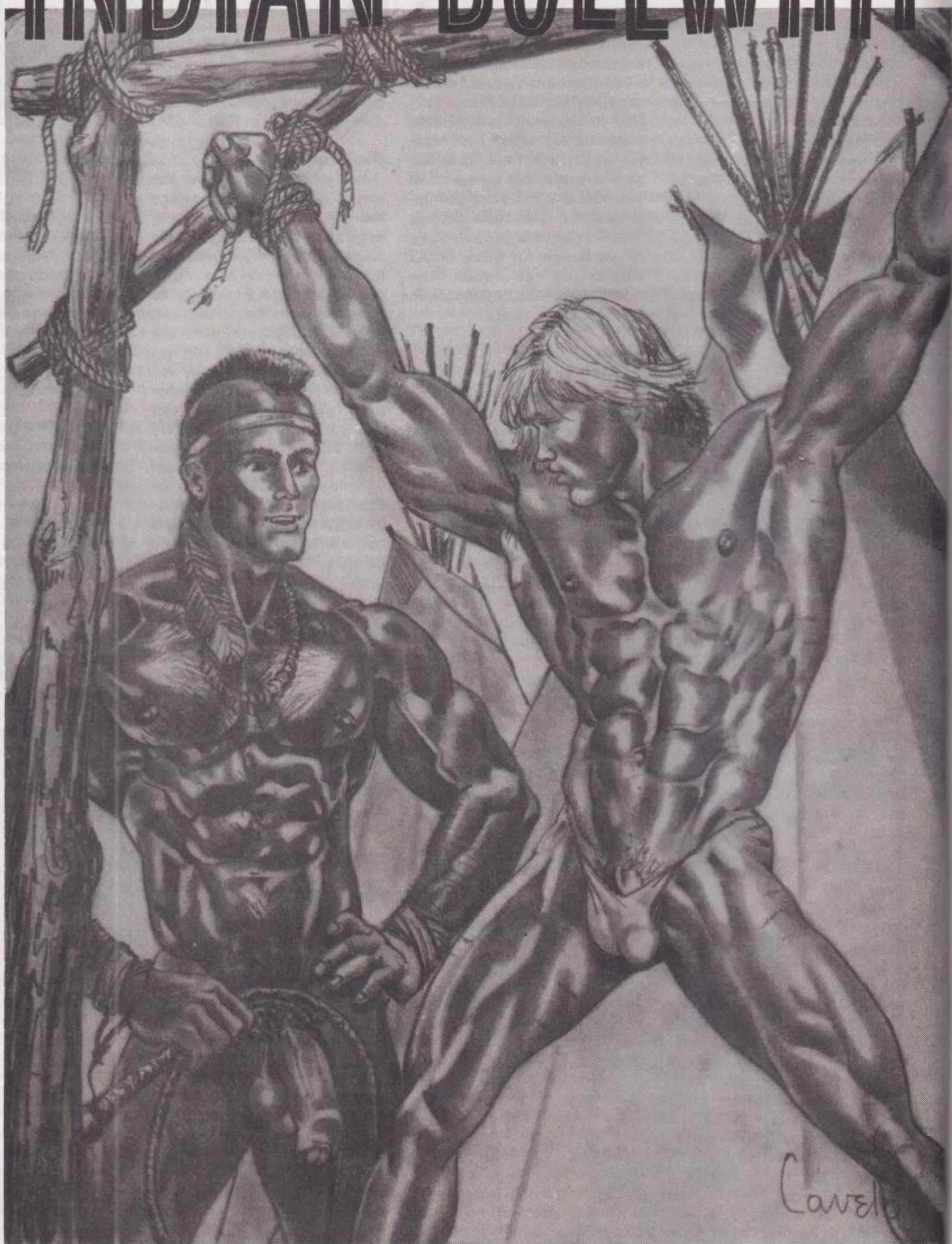
Jeff, Seattle

Dear Jeff,

There are a great many reasons why guys who would like to have lovers don't have them. Seattle isn't so much of a gay desert that you should be lacking the opportunity to find someone, so you've probably let a good prospect or two get away from you. Remember that a long-term relationship has to have more than just sex to sustain it. I'm assuming you don't want to be a real live-in slave, but rather the bottom in a partnership. When you meet a guy who seems to be lover material, why not extend the contact beyond the bedroom? Have dinner with him, or suggest going away for a weekend. Establish a social as well as a sexual rapport, and if it builds from there, let nature take its course. Remember, if you want a real, long-term relationship, you (as well as your partner) will have to give more than just your (his) body.

(If you would like to have Larry Townsend address a particular problem or issue, you can write him via *Leather Notebook, Drummer*, PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101-1314.)

INDIAN BULLWHIP



by Dan Cavanagh

Steven stood "at attention" outside of the teepee they'd assigned him. Waiting. He was naked except for the rag he wrapped around his waist and pulled up between his legs to keep his cock and balls out of the way. The Indians hadn't given him a loincloth. His blond hair was long and shaggy, but his face was clean-shaven at the Varakt's decision. He'd tried going without shaving once. When the Varakt had discovered him like that in the open area among the central teepees, he'd shouted and given him a slap that had knocked him down. Then six laughing braves had lashed him to one of the frames and took turns for an hour trying to pull the hairs out with their teeth.

He was exhausted. He was always exhausted. Devereaux had abandoned him there nine months ago.

Steven had arrived from Minnesota to sign on with the U.S. Cavalry outpost in Abilene. There he'd met Devereaux, a civilian scout for the regiment. He had to be the biggest man Steven had ever seen. The size and sudden charm startled Steven when Devereaux smiled that smile and surveyed the young body from head to foot. Then he'd stuck out his hand, introduced himself and said that, as the new recruit on Indian affairs, Steven should come with him and "get to know" the Indians.

Steven had agreed. They'd set out a week later and traveled for days. He was young, and shy in the tent, embarrassed when the massive man went shirtless around their campsites; hearing the man sigh and then chuckle as he slowly jerked himself off in the tent at night. He finally joined the man's laughter at his own erections when they went swimming.

When Steven's horse had gone lame, they rode double the last ten miles to the Paqueet camp. Steven was in front, gripped by the man's thighs, feeling the slow breathing on his ear. As they approached the camp, Devereaux had asked him if he'd ever thought of getting married. And before he had time to answer, the man laughed and suddenly nuzzled him on the side of the cheek.

"You're ripe and ready for a mate, baby. You're lucky this big guy came along in time."

That was nine months ago. A crowd had greeted them as they entered the camp. The man had lifted Steven off the horse effortlessly and handed him down like a kid to two huge braves who grabbed his arms. Steven was stunned into silence as the crowd parted and an elder Indian, the Varakt, approached. He exchanged a few words with Devereaux in Paqueet. Steven began to protest.

Slowly the elder turned to him and slapped him hard. Then, at his signal, the women stripped the clothes from Steven's body as Devereaux smiled. Panicking, he struggled frantically, his arms immobilized by the solid muscle of the Paqueet braves. Then, amid shrieks of laughter, he was dragged away, stumbling, like a new toy. As he turned back, he saw Devereaux standing with the Varakt, still grinning. It was the last he saw of the man.

Now he stood locked at attention outside of his tent, exhausted, trying to clear his head. He'd counted the days. Today was his twenty-first birthday.

He was tall and callow when he arrived. Now his blond, almost hairless body was hard with muscle from doing work only horses did in the settlement. He was still pale. They'd kept him out of the sun for the most part, working him at night. At first he'd thought they were hiding him and he'd tried to escape. When trappers had arrived that first month and found him pulling a sledge, he'd called out for help. But the trappers had laughed. The Indians gagged him, threw the trappers' equipment on the sledge, and whipped him forward with one

of the leather straps. He caught the trapper's eye.

"No more English, baby."

Now, after all the training and conditioning, he understood why he worked only at night. He was a sex-toy and they were keeping him white.

The Indian boy-trainer, Shawat, rounded the corner near the teepee. He was six feet two inches, bronze and massively muscular. Steven began sweating immediately, fighting the conditioning, feeling his asshole yawn. He tried to will it shut. The front flap of his loincloth tented over the mound of his crotch. It was open at the sides and Steven could see his thick, hard ass cheeks dimple as he walked. Tight leather bands wrapped both wrists. He was a half-breed who looked like Devereaux: Steven stared at the unusually dark hair covering Shawat's chest and down his enormous legs as he automatically lowered his eyes.

Shawat yawned as he stopped three feet away from Steven. He was chewing on a piece of bark. Steven could already smell the man: the animal fat he used in his hair, the smell of sweat and armpits. Shawat looked up and down the six-foot boy-man, the pretty-handsome face with thick coral-pink lips and the palest blond eyebrows, the grey eyes staring downcast at the feet in front of him. The nostrils flaring, nervously inhaling the man like a dog. The soft pink nipples rode the hard chest up and down as he sniffed unconsciously; they'd been conditioned and were wide and long, like a woman who'd been breast-feeding. The arms and legs were long and hard with muscle under soft, polished skin.

With one huge hand he easily ripped the rag from around Steven's waist. Steven stumbled and cried out and was immediately slapped for his efforts. He stood back at attention. His cock and balls were encased in the soft, deerskin sack that tightened with a drawstring at his crotch. It had taken him a while to learn to do this.

They had ridiculed his cock and balls that first month; snapped at them with the leather straps when he was hauling heavy logs. They'd even strapped him to one of the frames one night and boiled them, licking his face while he howled, as if they drew strength from his pain. Then when they'd castrated the trapper who'd cheated them, Steven understood. Only those who fucked needed a cock.

Shawat continued chewing the bark as he slowly unwound about three feet of wide leather from his wrist. He left it dangling as his eyes examined the blond, detached, as if he'd done this job a hundred times. He stepped forward, his massive frame inches from Steven's pale body. At a word, the kid raised his head, eyes closed. He could feel the heat as Shawat studied his face. He blew softly on the face, staring with naked curiosity as if he were pulling the wings off a fly. He began to raise his arms over his head. Steven began.

"Ohhhh... Oh, god, please, no..."

Shawat muttered something in a deep bass. Tears formed as Steven tried to fight it.

"Please..." he wept.

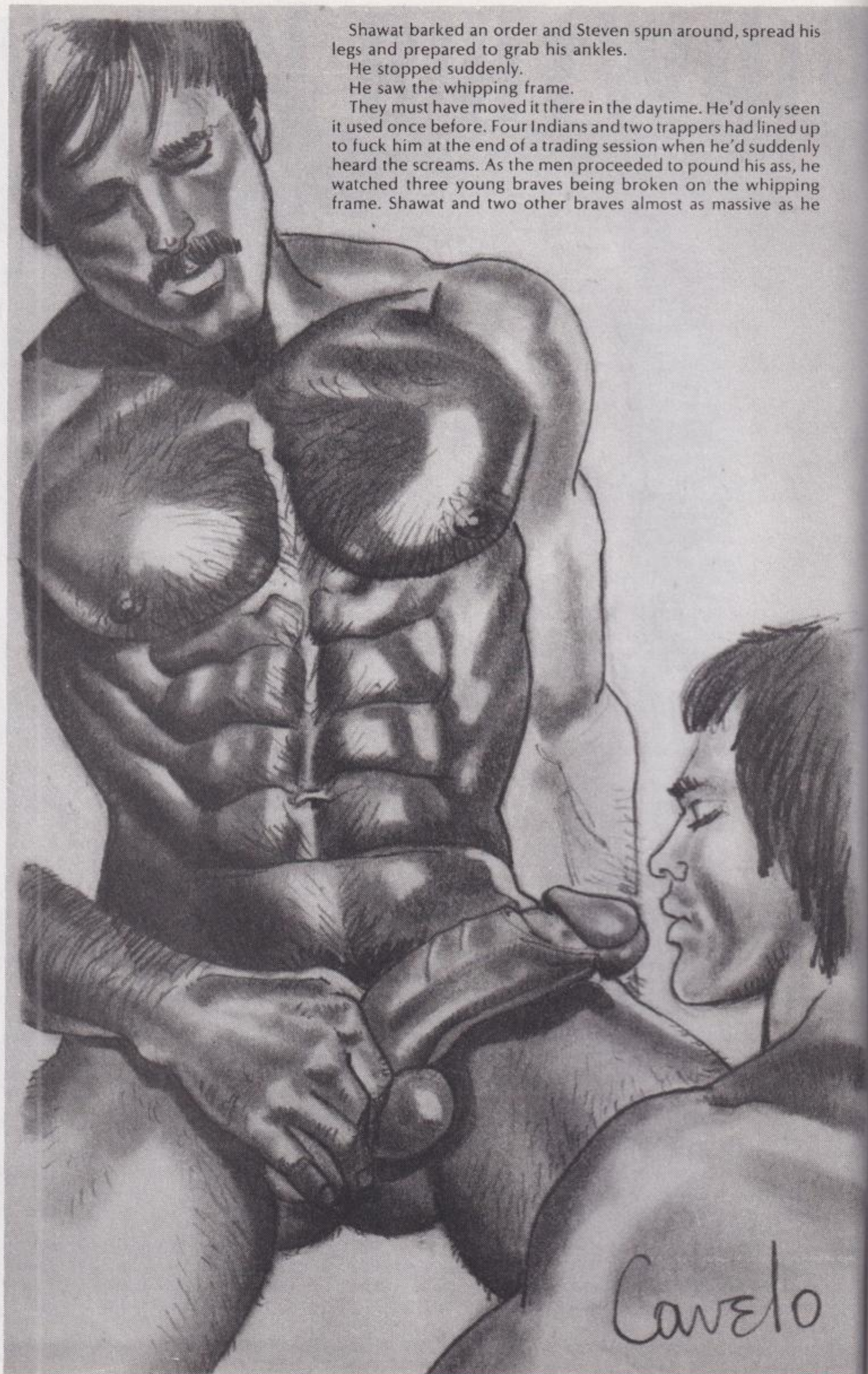
Shawat leaned forward. Steven's long, soft nipples tangled in the hair on the half-breed's chest. The sensation made him shudder and they began to harden. Patiently Shawat whispered in Steven's ear. The tone was unmistakable. It was if he'd thrown a switch. Steven instantly leaned forward and buried his face hungrily in an armpit. He began slobbering immediately, devouring the stale sweat as he gasped from the musky smell of man-hair. Saliva coated his face, then ran down and into the hair on Shawat's chest. A massive hand grabbed the back of the head, yanked it backward and pushed the open mouth-hole into the other pit. Whimpers bubbled through the boy-man connection.

Shawat barked an order and Steven spun around, spread his legs and prepared to grab his ankles.

He stopped suddenly.

He saw the whipping frame.

They must have moved it there in the daytime. He'd only seen it used once before. Four Indians and two trappers had lined up to fuck him at the end of a trading session when he'd suddenly heard the screams. As the men proceeded to pound his ass, he watched three young braves being broken on the whipping frame. Shawat and two other braves almost as massive as he



were methodically lashing the boys with the leather straps. Suddenly one of the trappers shouted something in Paqueet and threw Shawat a bullwhip. He watched the brave heft the whip with curiosity and then smile while the trapper positioned his cockhead at Steven's dripping asshole for the second time. He gentled the soft, white ass with his huge, calloused hands as Shawat brought the whip back. Then he nodded and as the huge Indian brought the whip down for the first blow onto the Indian boy-man in front of him, he rammed himself full length. Shrieks filled the air as the trapper groaned and exploded in Steven's fuck-tube.

Shawat sensed the fear in Steven's body and the corner of his mouth turned up. Then he roared at the delay and struck the ass a violent blow from the leather strap. Steven spread his legs, bent over immediately and grabbed his ankles. His asshole pushed itself almost inside out automatically until the wet pinkness from his tube showed. Steven felt the strap dangling down his back as Shawat pushed against the small of his back with one hand and rammed three fingers up the asshole with another. It was a ritual. A boy was a fuck hole. With one hand, Shawat shooed a fly away from his face as he methodically reamed out the hole. He savored the soft caress of the ass lining like the inside of a mouth.

But he was bored and welcomed a change. He smiled as he looked at the whipping frame. The bullwhip was hanging in coils from one corner.

Yanking his thick fingers out of the hole, he grabbed the boy by the back of the neck and wiped the ass-mucus off in his hair. Pulling him erect, he shoved him toward the frame. Steven stumbled forward and stood in front of it.

The frame was a square tilted slightly forward. Braces protruded from the corners toward the center, just long enough to bind forearms and calves to. A heavy beam ran from side to side. Shawat bent the boy over the beam, raising his feet off the ground. He stretched the legs impossibly wide and wrapped the calves with thick rawhide thongs to the corner braces. Wrapping thongs about the boy's wrists, he slid each one over a corner and then yanked hard. Steven gasped. Shawat yanked again and then a third time, practically pulling the arms out of the sockets. He then wound the remaining rawhide around the forearms to the braces. He removed the center beam. Steven's thighs and torso were entirely exposed on both sides.

Shawat stood in front of the boy, pulled the head back and slapped it hard, paused and slapped again. As he bent over to pick up a bottle of whisky, his loincloth rode up and Steven stared up the dark hairy crack of the man's ass. Shawat stood up, yanked the head back by the hair and began to pour the whisky down the boy's throat. Steven choked and swallowed.

When the bottle was empty, Shawat flung it aside and then casually sucked at the mouth as he stroked the down on the insides of the boy's thighs. Even in terror, Steven sucked at the mouth like a machine, and then groaned as Shawat shoved his long, thick tongue down the throat. The Indian caressed the nipples, supple and long, proud of the progress they'd made. His heavy, calloused fingers began to mash them hard, as he thought of the days he'd made the blond hang from them. He took the boy's lips between his teeth and began to chew them softly.

But he stopped suddenly. He couldn't care about the kid. The boy was getting married to Devereaux. Devereaux had agreed with the Paqueet Indians to keep the white man ignorant of their existence. To seal this deal, Steven had been left here for "squaw-boy" training.

This was the last phase before the marriage ceremony.

Shawat stepped behind Steven, leaving the whip, and massaged his own right shoulder, warming it. He waited a full two minutes, watching the hairless muscles twitch; the flawless, white back. He grasped the thong dangling from his wrist and brought his arm up. He brought it down hard on the back, avoiding the ass.

WHACK!

Steven shrieked. Shawat paused and then hit him again.

WHACK!

Again. Over and over, crisscrossing the back in even welts. First to the right. Then to the left.

WHACK! WHACK!

The blond hair flailed as Steven whipped his head back and forth. He wailed naked cries in English.

WHACK! WHACK!

The beating went on for ten minutes. Shawat grunted through his teeth with each blow. He was capable of putting a spear through a deer at 100 feet, and now he twisted, then unwound the full power of his huge body savagely, pausing long enough to regain full strength each time. Steven screamed and wiggled like a stuck pig.

There was a longer pause.

Steven opened his eyes and saw Shawat standing in front of him, sweaty and breathing hard. It was over. The man stepped forward and pulled the head onto his powerful shoulder, stroking the back of the neck. Steven cried like a baby. Then his sobs became whimpers and he began to lick the sweat off the man's neck.

Finally Shawat dropped the head and stepped around the body. Steven relaxed.

WHACK!

He threw his head back and this time the shriek filled the camp.

WHACK!

Shawat was working on the thighs now, once again avoiding the ass. The soft, muscular thighs glowed red and the ass muscles tensed like steel.

WHACK!

He began hitting harder, building an accustomed pattern on the skin. Ten lashes on each thigh. A long pause as Steven drew several ragged breaths. Then twenty more.

The two men were drenched in sweat. The next time Steven opened his eyes he stared into an animal's. Shawat had stopped chewing the bark and it rolled unnoticed out of his slack lips. The man was breathing irregularly as he reached down and pulled off his own loincloth. His huge meat sprang free. Liquid poured from the oversized slit. He began fisting the shaft with both hands.

Steven saw the huge rod and lost control. His wails took on a new meaning as he twisted against the frame trying to free himself. He was an animal in rut. The itch in his asshole was ferocious and it sucked air. Gibberish poured out of his mouth and he begged the man for the first time on his own level.

Slowly Shawat reached up and took down the bullwhip.

He stepped behind the body. All the sledge pulling, all the plow pulling Steven had done had been deliberate. It had developed an ass like two heavy, hard cheeses. Now the muscles bucked as the hole grabbed. For anything.

Shawat brought his arm up. He brought it down hard.

The bullwhip was heaven sent.

SNAP!

Steven came in the deerskin pouch.

SNAP!

He shot almost a pint of liquid that overflowed the lips of the pouch and began to pour down the insides of his thighs.

SNAP!

His eyes glazed as his head fell back on his shoulders.

SNAP! SNAP! SNAP!

He felt the head of the huge dick on the opening of his wet, aching asshole. He fought to open his legs wider and lower his ass. With one lunge, Shawat was home. He drove in with suck force. The frame cracked. He fucked like a machine. By the time he was finished, the force of his fucking had yanked the blond's legs off the braces. Steven dangled there, riding the moaning male animal as Shawat's cum joined his own, ran down his legs and dripped slowly onto the dirt.

Devereaux rode his horse through the hidden pass and out onto a wide, flat valley of scrub grass. He took off one leather glove, reached between his legs and felt the wet stain in the crotch of his denims. He was getting married to Steven. The blond would be waiting for him at the Paqueet Indian camp. In a loincloth. Ready. He couldn't wait to see what the Indians had done to that hot little blond body in nine months. His ten-inch dick pumped another load of precum as he ran his hand through the sweaty hair under his shirt.

Devereaux had hired on as a scout for the cavalry outpost in Abilene. The work was shit, but they loved him. The U.S. government paid him to rat on the Indians and the Indians paid him to understand the white men. He'd come west looking for a father who had left him at birth.

Instead, he found the Paqueet Indians.

The Varakt, the Paqueet leader, and six braves had smoked pipes with him around a fire in the teepee. They told him they wanted more than to just be left alone. They didn't want the white man to know about them. Suddenly Devereaux heard a piercing male scream from outside the tent, followed by a low moan. He whipped his head toward the entrance.

When Devereaux had stumbled on their camp, the Varakt had intended to sacrifice him, as they had sacrificed Devereaux's father for fucking Indian squaws. Drag him running behind a horse until exhaustion, and then strap him belly-down over a fucking frame until the entire tribe had emptied two loads each: one in the captive's mouth and one in his ass. Then throw him to the women. The women weren't allowed to fuck a white man. But they could stake him out and make him scream. While the shrieks filled the air, the camp would be the chaos that Paqueet had protected them for. Littered with braves fucking squaw boys: on the whipping frames, the fucking frames, sometimes two at a time in a well-stretched hole.

Shawat, the half-breed, approached Devereaux's naked body with a soft drawstring sack made of deerskin. His huge

body was covered with hair similar to Devereaux's. His skin gleamed with bear fat and the hair on his head was cut in a mohawk. He squatted in front of the prisoner to encase the cock and balls in the sack. Only men who fucked needed a cock. His own cock tented his loincloth. One brave with a tattooed bicep licked his lips as he stared up the dark, hairy valley of Shawat's crotch, exposed between enormous thighs and calves now mashed wide in this position, and he began massaging his own crotch.

Shawat caught his eye and he looked away.

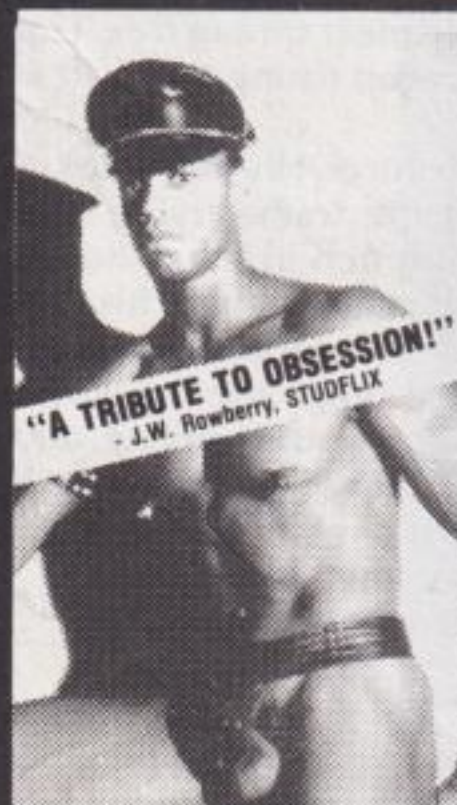
The half-breed grabbed Devereaux's cock and balls in a huge hand and yanked them almost three inches from the body. Devereaux threw his head back and roared. But the Varakt spoke sharply and signaled Shawat away. They untied the body, threw a blanket over his shoulders. And as Devereaux sat once again near the campfire trying to clear his head, the Varakt told him his plan. If he would keep their secret from the white man, they would make him one of them. Devereaux stared stupidly. There was another shriek from outside the tent.

He let two Indians help him to his feet and walk him to the entrance. As the flap was pulled aside, he stepped through, blinking to adjust to the change in night light. Another scream.

Three young braves were tied with their backs to the tent, to whipping frames that had been lashed together in a line. Behind one was a six-foot brave, hairless and heavily muscled, gleaming with sweat, with a long, leather strap dangling from his right wrist. The strain was evident in the definition of his muscles as he twisted his body around and brought the strap down on the ass in front of him. He hit with such force that the boy was shoved forward as far as the frame would allow. The boy's head dangled back, helpless, wailing straight up.

The backs, legs and asses of the other two boys were marked with stripes. Two braves were surrounding the second boy; three around the third. Some were sucking the boys' mouths and stroking their torsos. One was fucking an asshole slowly,

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commenting to the others with a broad smile that brought low chuckles. The massive brave with the leather strap suddenly barked an order and three moved to the first boy, abandoning the second who began to whimper like a puppy. There was a delay, filled with low murmurs and liquid sounds while the second boy's breathing became ragged and the pleas got louder.

WHACK!

The boy screamed. The whipping continued.

Devereaux was stunned. After a minute, the Varakt shouted something and the braves moved away from the figures. Devereaux was ushered forward to the front of frames. The Varakt barked again, and slowly the boys raised their eyes to Devereaux. There were tears in their eyes and saliva was running from their mouths. Then the Varakt stepped forward and removed the blanket from Devereaux's body. His huge, hairy muscles gleamed in the firelight. His thick, ten-inch cock stood out at a 45-degree angle from his body. His mouth went slack at the sight before him and a thick bead of precum pulsed out of his cock and hung toward the ground.

The boys stared hungrily at the man in front of them. A groan came from one of them that sounded like it started in his bowels. His mouth opened and closed like a fish and he groaned again. A second one joined in. The third began to fight at his bonds. He bucked his ass as far as the frame would allow, setting up a regular creaking. The air was filled with whining.

Devereaux felt hands on his cock. He looked down into Shawat's face. The big brave had knelt between his legs. His head was thrown all the way back, eyes closed, and he milked the cock with both hands as if he were using a tool. He caught the drool in his open mouth. Then he stood. Putting both hands on Devereaux's shoulders he shoved down, and Devereaux buckled like a rag doll. Using one hand to yank Devereaux's head all the way back, he ripped his own loincloth, leaving it dangling from a string on one hairy thigh. Then he milked his own ten-inch pipe, aiming the prefuck into the open hole of the scout beneath him. The Varakt murmured approval.

Finally he lifted Devereaux to his feet again, and as the Varakt gave another order, one of the boys was released. He slumped to the ground. Devereaux was shoved forward. He staggered toward the boy who raised his head limply and saw the massive man. Then with a cry, his head shot forward like a cobra and he buried half the ten-inch tool in his open mouth-hole in one plunge. The width of the dick stopped him. Reaching up with both hands, he grabbed his jaw. And with a desperate yank, he unlocked it. The cock sank to the root.

Devereaux grabbed the head in front of him, completely encasing it in his two hairy hands. He threw his head back, and with a roar he shot from his asshole, trying to bury the boy's head in his abdomen.

... He rode on now to the campsite and Steven. What a night. He'd fucked every boy once. He'd spent fifteen minutes resting while they'd licked his body from head to foot. Two of them had tried to bury their mouths in his asshole at the same time.

When he'd thought he'd had enough, they gave him more to smoke. Then they tied the boys onto their backs on frames that left their heads dangling over the edge. He'd held onto the handles and pounded their mouths.

Drums pounded. The camp was illuminated by huge bonfires. This was the day Devereaux had come to marry the white blond. Squaw boys had spent the day in preparation: washing and scraping their bodies; douching themselves thoroughly, then greasing the bodies of the male braves. The women had evacuated to a camp a mile away.

The Varakt chanted solemnly. Then he slowly opened his eyes. Sitting across a bonfire from him on a raised platform was Devereaux. His hairy body was naked and his smiling eyes were glazed with the drug. He was sitting, semireclining, in a chair, a "throne" designed to tilt his pelvis forward. His ten-inch cock

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was pointing straight up in the air, shining with saliva and pre-fuck. The slit in his cockhead pulsed ooze continually that ran down his shaft, worked its way through the hair on his balls. His naked feet were planted wide, and his huge, hairy thighs were thrown open. The precum continued its journey around the gonads and then down the ass crevice, the hole forced open in this sitting position and coated already with saliva. His cock was practically on a level with his eyes. His hands gripped the arms of the chair.

The next squaw boy was brought forward by two braves and pushed into a kneeling position between the man's loins. As the boy began to lick, the Varakt closed his eyes and began chanting again, the braves murmuring response.

To Devereaux, it was all bullshit. He smiled and growled in a drugged haze.

"Lick me, baby. Scour it."

The tongue wormed its way deep into the man's asshole and the boy packed in more saliva as the groans bubbled out of his mouth.

Devereaux babbled in a dream.

"Oh, sweet bitch baby, that's good. Now get those balls nice and shiny. Uh huh. Uh huh. Lick 'em. That's a good boy. Real good. You're gonna get to suck on that dick now, baby. Uh huh. Uh huh. Open that pretty mouth of yours real wide."

The hands of the braves completely encased the boy's head and they lifted him by the skull, tilting it down and centering the mouth over the staff already familiar with a dozen mouth holes. As one brave reached down he yanked and unlocked the jaw. Slowly and evenly he squelched the gaping hole over the staff, and Devereaux watched the pink lips, stretched to a thin line, begin their descent over his cock. The chanting continued. Within a minute, the boy's nose was mashed into pubic hairs and his throat tube bulged, thickened and straightened by the white man's dick. His tears joined the others in the matted softness of the man's belly hairs. Devereaux growled, threw his head back and bucked upward. Hard. The braves held the head in place. He bucked harder. They pushed down.

Finally one of them grabbed the boy's head by the hair and yanked it up hard and all the way back in one motion. Facing the sky, the boy sucked for air like a drowning fish. He was unable to close his jaw, his eyes still streaming tears, face beet red. They hauled him to his feet and as he stumbled, they half-walked, half-dragged him away.

A disembodied hand offered Devereaux the drug pipe again and as he sucked at it deeply, the next boy was brought around from behind the platform.

It was Steven.

The chanting stopped.

Puzzled, Devereaux exhaled and rolled his head forward slowly, trying to clear his eyes to see what had happened. What he saw first was his own huge cock. Then beyond it, as his eyes focused, he saw the palest man-boy he'd ever seen. He had long, blond hair like a woman's. But a flawless, hard-muscled body like sleek steel, covered in places with a fine, golden hair that caught the firelight. The sight brought a sweet, painful ache to Devereaux's cock that made it seem a pound heavier. The smile of pleasure left his face, and his features suddenly darkened.

The boy seemed to recognize him, but the effect of the drug was so potent that Devereaux had long since stopped trying to make sense out of what was going on around him. He was an animal. The whole world wanted him to fuck them. If this gorgeous piece of fuck-boy thought he recognized him, it would make things that much easier.

Another hand placed something in his hand and closed the brawny fingers over it. He rolled his head to the side... and found himself holding a bullwhip. When he focused ahead of himself again, he saw two braves stretching and strapping the blond body to a frame. Greed and rage suddenly coursed through his body. He could have anything. The chair creaked as he hauled his huge body out of it and stood there looking down

at the naked back and ass, his own cock streaming fuck juice, the whip dangling from his right hand. He stepped forward.

The camp was silent.

Suddenly Devereaux began to mumble, wavering for a moment, confused in the drug. He looked at the Varakt across the bonfire, then back at the expanse of white back and ass muscle stretched in front of him. Down the long, hard thighs to thick calves covered with the finest down. He thought the boy was crying. Then he recognized it as moaning. Suddenly, with an amazing show of strength, the blond body in front of him forced its legs open against the tightness of the bonds, threw its head back and tilted its ass toward Devereaux. The hole began to open.

The Indians had reduced the young, blond recruit to a sleek body with two hungry fuckholes, carefully and methodically condemning him to an aching hunger that could never be satisfied. For the rest of his life.

"Oh, god, please..." the blond moaned.

Devereaux hauled his heavy arm over his head and brought the whip down suddenly with a crash. It flew back through the air over his head and then back again as he struck a second time. Lust tightened his muscles and smoothed his actions with inspiration as he twisted his massive body and brought all his strength onto the helpless body in front of him. He grunted as he lashed over and over. Welts began to cover the boy. The chanting began again. Devereaux worked the thighs, belting red streaks across the long, white muscles. The blond's shrieks fed the man power, like fucking, and he lashed the boy again and again.

He staggered back. The body was breathing raggedly. He saw the fourteen squaw boys he'd face-fucked, tethered by the necks like dogs to a hitching post. Forbidden to touch themselves, they were on all fours, bucking their asses into the air like cats in heat as they stared at the huge man covered in hair, sweat and muscles. A tattooed brave he barely recognized suddenly fell to his knees in front of Devereaux and tried to bury his face in the man's groin. The Varakt shouted quickly and he was knocked flat by another brave and then dragged away to be dealt with later. Devereaux rolled the handle of the whip in his hand. The asshole in front of him tilted outward and opened once again. Steven crowed.

Devereaux suddenly brought the whip up hard and caught the tip of it right on the gaping hole. Steven snapped and wriggled back and forth out of control, lunging his hole backward again. Devereaux cracked the hole and Steven shrieked, whipping his body so violently this time that the frame began to wobble. His hole arched back again and his legs practically pulled themselves away from the rawhide bonds as he opened himself wide and wider. Another crack. His asslips began to swell and pout in hunger.

Devereaux continued beating like a machine, until his arm was in agony. Frustrated by the pain, he threw the whip aside and stood there, working his fingers, his cock running like a faucet. The big man was crying now, drugged, standing like a child, stupid with need. Four braves quickly untied the wriggling, blond body and hauled it to the chair on the platform, then stretched the legs so wide the tendons stood out like rope. Two more Indians pushed Devereaux between the legs and put his hands on handles above Steven's head.

Devereaux stared down at the sight before him, his handsome, moustached face blank with lust. Then with a roar, he buried his dick up the blond hole. Steven's pink, slack boy-mouth flew open in a shriek. The belly distended with the size and force of the invasion. He came immediately, the tendons on his neck standing out with the force of his wailing like the tendons on his legs.

From where he was now standing, the Varakt could see the hole distorted by the gigantic member thrust up it. There was a small trickle of blood. He watched the bull-like muscles on the man's hairy body tighten and release in a savage pounding. The Varakt smiled. The ceremony was complete. □

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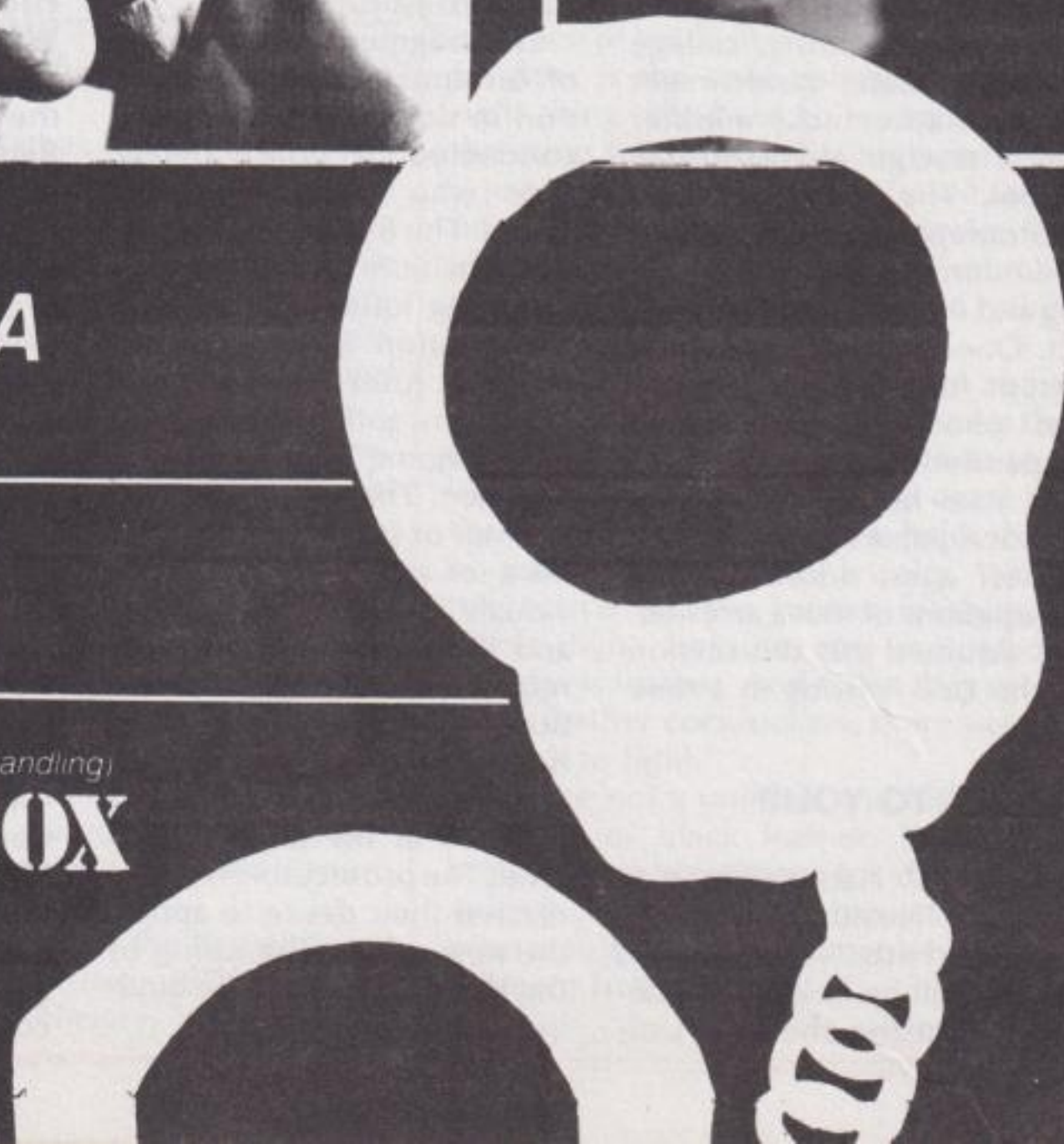
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REPORT

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HANGING OUT IN THE PARK

Nashville, Tennessee's park rangers recently carried out an undercover arrest campaign against public sex in parks. The investigation resulted in the arrest of 65 men and three women on charges of soliciting or engaging in "crimes against nature" or indecent exposure.

Those arrested ranged in age from 18 to 67 and included building contractors, college students, state government workers, a Kentucky minister and a teacher at a Christian school. The "victims" were photographed or videotaped by undercover officers soliciting and occasionally in the sex act. One man, who was nude except for a leather harness, was photographed hanging suspended from a tree.

In true homophobic form the local papers published the names, ages, addresses and occupations of those arrested. It is assumed that this section of the U.S. is living in a time warp!

HERE'S TO YOUR HEALTH

The 1987 National Lesbian and Gay Health Conference and the Fifth National AIDS Forum will be held March 26-29, 1987 at the Sheraton Uni-

versal Hotel in Los Angeles. Sponsored by the National Lesbian and Gay Health Foundation, George Washington University Medical Center and the Los Angeles Gay and Lesbian Community Services Center, over 1,000 people are expected to attend this year's conference. Registration information is available from Greg Thomas, GWU Medical Center, 2300 K Street NW, Washington, DC 20037, or call (202) 676-4285.

KENTUCKY RIGHT TO PRIVACY UPHOLD

A county judge in Lexington, Kentucky has ruled that Kentucky's criminal sodomy statute is unconstitutional. Fayette District Court Judge Lewis Paisley held that the statute, which makes it illegal for individuals of the same sex to engage in either oral or anal sex, violated Kentuckians' right to privacy under the state's constitution.

The judgment was the result of an undercover investigation in downtown Lexington, conducted by police detectives who were wired for sound. The undercover detectives positioned themselves in a parking lot and engaged in conversation with people in the area. After extended conversations, some officers were invited home by unsuspecting gay men. There was never an attempt or suggestion to commit a sex act in public. All individuals involved were adults and there were no offers or requests for money. All invitations were to take the officers home.

It is unlikely that the matter will end at the district court level. The prosecutors have indicated their desire to appeal the new ruling. The ruling by the higher courts will be binding throughout the state.

GAY CALENDAR NOMINATIONS

Drummer contributor John Preston is putting together a 1988 gay engagement calendar which will be published by Alyson Publications. Readers are asked to nominate their heroes, important dates in our lives and suggestions of what should be included in general.

Many of you out there have taken your love of discipline and SM and applied it to collecting encyclopedic knowledge of specific areas of history and culture. He wants to use you... as a source, that is.

If you would like to make sure that an individual, an organization, or an event receives community recognition, you have until April 1 to send your ideas, with appropriate dates to: John Preston, PO Box 5314, Portland, Maine 04101.

HISTORIC MARCH ON WASHINGTON

Sunday, October 11, 1987 the March for Lesbian and Gay Rights takes place in Washington, DC. The march, called by a conference of 350 people representing more than 125 organizations, centers around extending the protection of all civil rights laws to specifically include lesbian and gay people and the defense of our right to privacy by repeal of all sodomy laws. This is expected to be one of the largest political gatherings of the 1980s.

This event is historic, even in its creation. For the first time ever, a national lesbian and gay coalition has recognized the importance and contribution of the SM community. Through the efforts of a group initiated by the GMSMA of New York, we in SM have been given a seat on the steering committee for the march.

Members of the leather community and especially SM organizations have the responsibility to make special efforts to reach out to our own people. Every organization should appoint a liaison to the march and make a commitment of support. Your help is needed now! Get out the word and encourage all who can to go to Washington.

For further information or to contribute a donation, write to: Community Involvement Committee, c/o GMSMA, 132 West 24th St., New York, NY 10011.

SEXUAL DYSFUNCTION

A new research study focusing on lesbian and gay sexuality has recently begun. James Bahr and Dr. Gerald Weeks are seeking gay and lesbian couples to fill out questionnaires. Participants will have no contact with the researchers, unless so desired; all contact is via mail. Interested couples should write: PO Box 2364, Philadelphia, PA 19103-0364.

EDUCATING THE MASSES

Thirty-two California legislators, most of them Republicans, sent a letter to the state Superintendent of Public Instruction asking for revision of proposed guidelines that the state Board of Education will publish for sex education. The letter specifically asked that homosexuality not be discussed in elementary schools.

"The homosexual lifestyle is both immoral and a grave danger to public health," said the letter.

Susan Lange of the state Department of Education said that homosexuality, AIDS and birth control are "things that educated people need to know about."

TOUGH SHIT

GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY

Byrd Laboratories is advertising drug-free urine "for experimental purposes...100 percent pure urine...suitable for unanticipated urine demand."

The Texas-based lab owner, Jeffrey Nightbyrd, said he was not interested in what customers did with the product. But he speculated that the most common use could be to beat on-the-job urine tests for drug use.

"I'm really startled that anybody would pay \$49.95 for urine," said Nightbyrd. "I have a \$5 pamphlet on how to beat the tests."



OFF THE TOP

continued from page 4

WHO SAYS WHAT IS "REAL"

S/M and leather, like pornography, may be impossible to define, but we all think we know them when we see them. But fortunately—or unfortunately—we don't all recognize the same thing. You gripe that you cannot get your mountain-man look accepted. Everyone is fixated on black leather and will not recognize brown as a valid alternative. In the latter part of your letter you attack Larry Townsend, saying "slaves are made, not born, and they are molded into shape by real no-nonsense Masters."

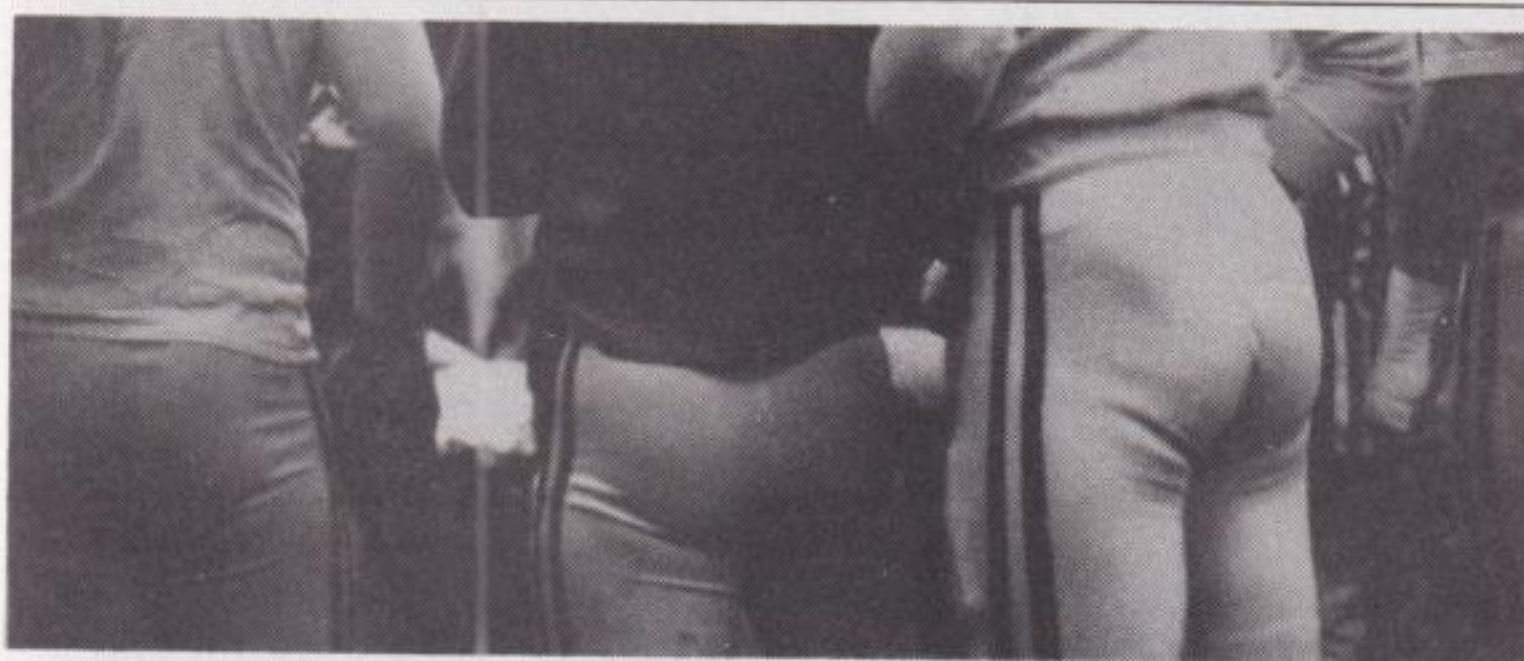
NO DAMN IT, NO! SOME slaves are made, some are born. You don't have the right to state absolutes anymore than Townsend or anyone else. Each of us takes his own definitions and feelings and establishes them as the heart of the correct piece of geography—we will allow some slight variations in certain directions. But not too much or too far. We are NOT all alike, there is virtually NOTHING that all "slaves" have in common, except that they supposedly exist primarily to please their Masters. Those of us who have had "slaves" at various times know well that this is one of the biggest fantasies of all—but more on that another time.

We "leather" men (for want of a better term) are not a uniform army. We vary over a very wide spectrum of ages, education, experience, intelligence, physical ability, preferred style of dress, sexual fetish, preferred activities, tolerances, etc. Each of us has to stop thinking that what he does is the only correct thing, the right thing. We have to recognize that the other fellow, who has his own thing, is just as valid in his interests as we are in ours. It takes this variety to make life interesting and all of our "kinks" must be united to fight those who would rather see NO kinks at all.

To paraphrase a famous quote about Nazi Germany, "When they came for the fist fuckers, I didn't resist because I wasn't into fisting. When they came for the piercing nuts, I didn't help them because I had no body jewelry. When they came for the rubber fetishists, I didn't fight because my motorcycle jacket was leather. And when they came for us leather cocksuckers, there was no one left to fight."

We are not a uniform and homogenized sea of black leather. We *MUST* broaden our tolerances for differences among ourselves if we expect to gain greater tolerance from those who are so different from us.

—Fledermaus



WINNING REMARKS

Penn State Lions quarterback John Shaffer had some interesting remarks after winning the Fiesta Bowl and being voted national champions.

"There are people in that locker room that you just grow to love," he said.

"Guys who pat you on the butt even after you throw three interceptions in a national championship game. But no one ever left my side. I think that kind of love allowed us to come back and win this year."

ROLE PLAYING

Lakewood, Colorado High School officials refused to ring down the curtain on "Le Tigre Plantation," a creation of history teacher Bill Wright, designed to teach students about the Civil War even though parents complained that actors chosen to play plantation owners have taken their roles too seriously and are abusing and humiliating classmates.

Principal Vince Greco said, "It shows what the slaves had to do. There's no physical punishment, it's just social status."

No physical punishment? Darn!

17TH CENTURY PURITAN SAFE SEX

Five condoms made from fish and animal intestines were found in the foundation of Dudley Castle near Birmingham, England recently that date as far back as the 1640s.

The English soldiers loyal to King Charles I occupied the castle during that period and were eventually defeated by

Cromwell's army during the English Civil War.

Stephanie Ratkai, archeologist, said she thought the prophylactics had been brought to England by officers returning from France. She said it is believed the condoms were used not as contraceptives but to prevent venereal disease, which was quite common at the time and sometimes known as the dreaded "pox."

She said she hoped to put the condoms on display at a museum castle. "They would certainly make an interesting exhibit," she said.

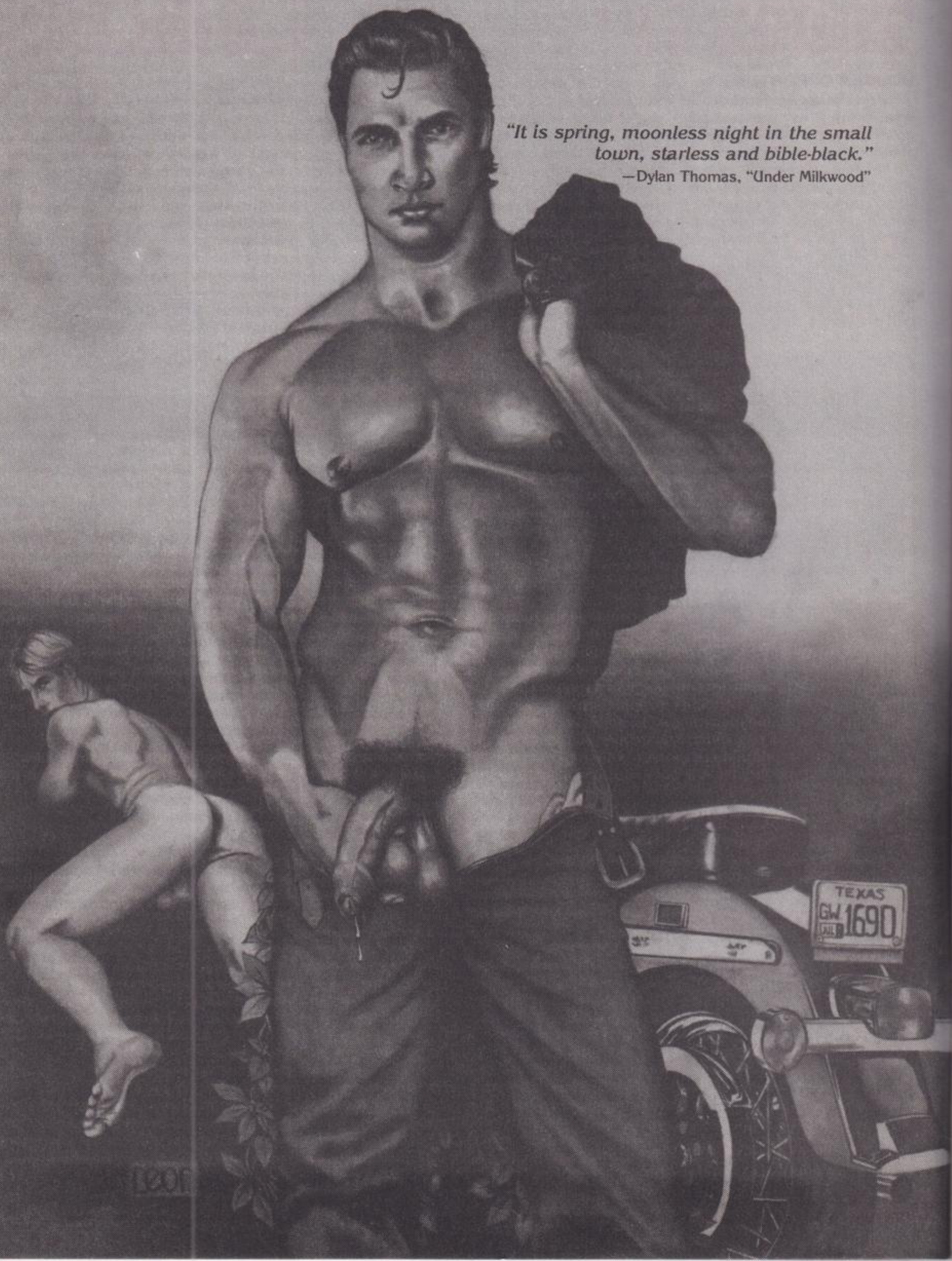
NICE LADY!

The jewelry given by the Duke of Windsor (King Edward VIII) to Wallis Simpson (Duchess of Windsor) will be auctioned off in Geneva this April. The more than 200 diamonds, rubies, emeralds and other gems are valued at more than \$7 million.

The Duchess named the Pasteur Institute, a leading institute in AIDS research, as the prime beneficiary.

*"It is spring, moonless night in the small
town, starless and bible-black."*

—Dylan Thomas, "Under Milkwood"



Cheyne

by Tim Barrus

I grew up in one of those small mainly unheard of typically American cornfed towns where people were allowed to be one of two things: you were good or you were trash. Smalltown America is a lot of things. It's a mix of starless mismatch. Spring is planting. August is supper on the porch; corn on the cob, why, it fairly drips with butter. Mainly. Friday nights is bowling-alley smalltown slow, and hot with the luxurious semantics of studied trouble. Sundays is church. Mainly. We were hayfield-farmer simple. We smiled a lot but mostly at each other. Smalltown American, why, it can be downright suspicious if it has a mind to. My town did. You were good or you were trash. Now, white trash lived south of town. We called it the outskirts. We called white trash a lot of things. We could be generous if we had a mind to. We could be less than generous as well.

My friend Cheyne was white trash for three reasons. One, his mother was an Indian. Two, his daddy was white, and his daddy's whereabouts were unknown, which made Cheyne a half-breed. And three, he was a half-breed. In our town half-breeds lived in the outskirts. You lived in the outskirts, you were white trash. White trash had abandoned cars rusting in the front yard. And kids in their underwear usually running around crazy-loose with the remnants of chocolate ice-cream bars dripping from the corners of their lips. Dirty-faced. White trash had dogs sleeping on their porches. It was said that white trash was TV-dinner lazy. It was just the way things were.

Cheyne was bad from the beginning. My daddy called him trouble. Most folks called him trouble. When we were in grade school Cheyne broke near every window in the schoolhouse playing ball. He said he didn't mean to. The baseball just kept going that way. None of us other boys could even hit a ball that far. We tried. Repeatedly. But Cheyne, why, he'd just step up to home plate, that grin on his face, his black half-breed's hair in his eyes, a bat in his hands, and he'd hit that sucker so far out of left field, and slamn-damn if it didn't hit a schoolhouse window every time. None of the rest of us could do it for a month of Sundays.

They made him stop playing ball. Cheyne could drive. When we were all fourteen we boys saw him do it, brazen as the Lord, driving down Main Street like he was born to it. We were in awe. His mother was a waitress in town. And Cheyne said she gave him the car. Cheyne got busted for driving without a license. But then Cheyne eventually got busted for a lot of things. He was dedicated white trash. Had a flair for it. Cheyne smoked cigarettes and smoking cigarettes was a sin. Cheyne lived in a trailer. Most of us good folks either lived in town or on a farm. But wherever we lived it was usually in a house. White trash lived in trailers. I went over there. I had to see it. The sheer, unadulterated thrill of it, being in Cheyne's trailer, alone with Cheyne, why, it was enough to hand my sinner's soul straight over to the devil. With pleasure...

I was bad with Cheyne. He made me do it. "You ever had a whole beer, boy?" I said no. "Well, have one." Cheyne was white trash but he was hospitable. "You ever suck somebody's dick dry, boy?" I do not know why he called me boy. We were the same age. In the same class. In the same school. Maybe it

was because there was this big, hard, uncompromising space between us although we became friends. In fact, we were close. No one could understand why we were friends. I still do not know why we were friends. I was attracted to the beauty in his badness. Cheyne was attracted to my being attracted. I worshiped him. Come Thanksgiving I knew he'd be having another TV dinner. So after my family was through with their meal, well, I piled this big old plate full with country stuffing, mashed taters, turkey, and my ma's pumpkin pie. And I sneaked it over to Cheyne, who was downright grateful. Dug into it. Not that I felt sorry for Cheyne. Not at all. I simply wanted that boy to like me as much as I liked him.

I was one of the goodies. I was born to it. Lived in a house. I got good grades. Learning was fun. And I did well in school, although I did it without much effort. Hardly any. Cheyne was one of the bad guys; someone to be avoided. Trouble. Delicious trouble. His mother worked and she didn't much care if Cheyne had friends over or drank beer. Or two beers for that matter. I had three. And then I had Cheyne. I think I spent the better part of high school either sucking his cock on my knees in that trailer. Or I was thinking about sucking his cock on my knees in that trailer. Cheyne was big, bad and beautiful. I was in love with him. Had to be the beer.

Cheyne was always showing off that big piece of corrupt slab he had between his legs. In the whole time I knew Cheyne I don't think that he owned but one pair of jeans. His jeans were usually as tight as a drunk in a bowling alley bar. Very. Fact is, if you couldn't find Cheyne at home, you probably could find him at the bowling alley, which was only about a block from the trailer. In our town was a right way to do a thing and a wrong way. There was the right side of town and the wrong side of town. And then there was Cheyne.

When Cheyne was eighteen he had a motorcycle. No one in our town had a motorcycle. It was somewhat outrageous. Cheyne wore leather, had his hair slicked back black as the blacktop in a summer rain; why, fathers would take one quick look at that boy, and sheer moral fright for their children's very lives would set in like a hot rabid brain-fever. Girls liked him. Girls liked him a lot. I knew for a fact that he was fucking girls because he made me watch him. I was forced into it.

Cheyne would come over on that cycle. I'd hop on before anyone in my house had a chance to object. Hell, there'd be enough objection to deal with when I got back. I didn't need any before I left. And we'd ride over to the river. Now, the river was more of a bad place to go than the trailer. Every Sunday in church when the preacher talked about sin, and doing sin, and being bad, which he assumed most of us were, why, what he was thundering-on about was the river. There was one spot along lover's lane on down by the river where the used rubbers were about knee-deep. Old Cheyne, he'd drop me off there, and then he'd go back to get the girl. Cheyne would bring her to the spot. I'd be off hiding. And he'd fuck the bejesus out of her right there smack dab on the ground. Those girls liked the feeling of that seething cock. I kept telling myself to concentrate on the girl. But none of them were as intoxicating to me as Cheyne. Watching that big dick plunge into girls could just

about make me cream right there in my pants, which I did on several occasions. It was messy. But well worth the trouble.

Later on, usually at the trailer, we'd evaluate his performance over a couple of beers. "She was tight," Cheyne would say, "but she wasn't as tight as your sweet little ass. I want a piece." I was always giving him a piece of my asshole-pussy. He'd get me all lubed up with his tongue, sucking on my cunt-hole, he called it, and then he'd jam that meaty plunger straight into my guts. Fucking me for every ounce of hot smalltown sweat I was worth. Sometimes I had to give him a piece down by the river. My sore little hole would fill up with sand, spit and Cheyne's creamy cum. "Smooth as a virgin's oven," he'd moan. "And tighter."

But I could never fuck Cheyne. It was simply not in the scheme of things. I was the cocksucker and he knew it. I have to give some credit to Cheyne. This was a small bible-town, a place where if you didn't fit in you got looked down at something bad. Feared and loathed. People would spit on you if they could. No doubt about it. Old Cheyne could have told everyone in those parts that I was sucking him, and letting him fuck me until the cows came home. But he didn't. He kept it between us and I had to respect him for that.

Not because he was afraid of being considered a queer. Not Cheyne. Why, that boy had every young piece of female pussy in town. I saw him fuck the preacher's daughter. And then holy-of-holies with my own eyes I saw him cram it into the preacher's wife. I swear that next I thought he might go for the preacher. Women thought he was bad. But they all wanted it. Couldn't get enough of it. Cheyne wasn't afraid of what any of them might think of him. "Life," he'd sometimes tell me all serious-like, "can be tough enough all on its own. I never saw a need to make life more difficult for a person than it already is." And he lived by his words. My secret was safe with Cheyne.

Eventually, I went away to college because I was dying. "I'm dying on the inside, Cheyne," I'd tell him. "This town is killing me. I cannot stay. I'm counting the days, man. I got to get out. It doesn't mean that we can't still be friends." Cheyne would smile but he knew better.

"I understand," he said. "You want to leave. It's only natural. Hell, this town will eat you mean alive, boy, if you give it half a chance." We spent a lot of time together just before I left. In fact, for a while there, we didn't pick up any girls. We'd work on his bike, our arms up to our elbows in black grease, doing things to that Harley that didn't really need to be done. And then we'd do the things again. We just liked being together. That bike got more tune-ups in one month than most bikes get in a decade. And we fucked. We fucked in Cheyne's bed. We had never fucked in Cheyne's bed before. Usually it was on the sand down by the river. Or on the floor of the trailer in the livingroom. "Let's sleep together," he said.

Cheyne was different in bed. Gentle and tender. We fucked and we kissed. We'd never kissed before. Old Cheyne had these soft kind of pouty lips, and he liked to put his tongue into my mouth. I gave him my pussy. He put my legs in the air, lubed my asshole and finger-fucked me until I was sweet and open. Loose and ready. The pressure from his meat would make me gasp. I'd close my eyes and pray that Cheyne would cum before my bowels got torn into a bloody mess. I hurt with him in me. But I loved it so badly I hurt with him not in me. His ma knew about us. She never made an issue out of it. Just treated me like I belonged. Always had a six-pack in the fridge for us. They were white trash. They were the closest friends I ever had.

I picked a college that was about as far from that town as I could get. There was a whole world out there and I had to see it. There was a whole world of m-e-n out there and I had to see them. College was easy. Boring. Mainly. I got by. And I traveled.

A buddy and I backpacked through Europe one summer staying at youth hostels. It took us a month to work up to having sex together. He was a virgin and I finally got to break some pretty-boy's cherry. Fucked him in Rome in the middle of one of those sultry vehement Roman nights, when the heat seems to pour into your room, and all you want to do is sit around, drink

and be naked. That boy ended up saying he loved me. Said it out loud. I was in Rome and I wanted someone to say that he loved me. I wanted him to hurt until his soul bled with me. I was decadent and unforgiving.

I fucked hordes of Roman boys and I made the boy who loved me watch. And cry. I do not know why he cried. He had a bellyful of arrogance and he went home. I stayed in Rome and continued to fuck Roman boys. I lived on wine, Turkish hash and Roman boys. I wanted to be a man of the world. I was broke. So I sold my pussy to Roman men who are not Roman boys. Priests had a thing for sucking my cock. I spermed in a lot of religious mouths in Rome. I got a letter from my mother. It was smalltown charity, and she mentioned that Cheyne had been drafted. I went to Paris.

Cheyne went to Vietnam.

Eventually I graduated, although I took my time about it. I heard through the grapevine that Cheyne was married—a Vietnamese woman. And that it had shook up the whole damn town into one hell of a glorious tizzy. Apparently it was one thing to defend one's country, but it was another thing to bring one of "them" over here. Not that Cheyne would have cared. Cheyne had brought his wife back to his hometown, settled in, and that was that. I was a struggling writer-type living in New York. And a visit home was long overdue.

Nothing had changed. Not that I expected that anything would change. I'm not even sure I wanted the place to change. Change comes to these fields, these places under the sun, these country roots—hard. I returned to her and she was still full of her rightness, her sense of starless morality; she was stubborn. Her blacktop was older now, but it still ran sweet past the outskirt's bowling alley, full of country music and trouble looking for Friday night to hang its hat. I was the one who had changed. She was still a place of white trash with kids in underwear, running around crazy-free, chocolate mouthed and loud. She was Main Street. She was fireworks on the Fourth of July in the park, and everyone went *ahh*. She was necking at the drive-in. She was blowjobs at the bus station tearoom.

She was Cheyne.

He was older, but we all were that. Cheyne was still white trash because it was simply who and what he was.

They lived in a small broken-down farm on the outskirts of the outskirts. There were three little half-breeds who looked like Cheyne running around in their underwear only they were darker than their father. He was glad to see me. Cheyne was more reserved than I had remembered him. His wife smiled a lot but said little. We drank beer and Cheyne showed me around his garden. I never thought I'd see the day when Cheyne had a garden but he said that it saved him money. Cheyne worked in a garage in town and was a right-fine mechanic. His hands were tinged with a greased dirt black under the nails, and he sported several tattoos which he had acquired in the service. Cheyne did not care to discuss that time.

We sat alone on the front porch in a rusty porch swing. Cheyne was barefoot and rested his feet on top of his dog. "You've really settled down," I said.

"Don't hold it against me, okay?" And he laughed.

"I had to see how you were, Cheyne."

"I like my life. And you..."

"Oh, I'm fine, Cheyne. I'm fine."

"I don't, you know, see anyone else anymore. Are you with anyone?"

"Yes, he's a lot like you. We live in New York." Cheyne just looked at me and smiled.

"I'll bet you've seen and done it all, eh?"

I didn't know what to say. "Twice." Cheyne just looked into the distance. We shared a joint in silence, drank the rest of our beer, and I shook his hand. "Goodbye, Cheyne."

"Come see us anytime, you hear."

I heard. I went back to my old house, to my old room, and thought about Cheyne. I was glad that he was happy. I spent the rest of my visit there doing not much of anything. Went to a

high school football game. Cheyne was not there. I was about ready to leave. My bags were packed. I'd be gone in the morning. It was almost dusk when I heard what had to be a bike drive up and stop. "Go for a ride, stranger?" I never could resist him. I climbed onto the back of the bike, wrapped my hands around his waist, and we headed toward the river. The sun was setting like an orange dragon off in the distance, and I could feel the beginning of the impending night's air blow freely and cold against my face.

We stopped in our old place. There were more tire tracks in the sand than there had been in the past. There were more rubbers. We both had to laugh. "Some things never change, do they, Cheyne?"

"No," he said. "Some things never do." And he kissed me with those pouty lips of his, putting his tongue into my mouth. "Fuck me." I wasn't sure I was hearing him right. "Fuck me," he said. "I was a fool to not let you fuck me before. I'm still a virgin. I've thought about it. Lots of times I think about you. I love my wife. Really, I do. But I still think about you. And now I want you to fuck me. Please..."

We were naked. Cheyne was on his back with his legs raised. I kissed his hole. His anal lips were as thick and sultry as his mouth. My tongue slid into his bowels and I opened him. Cheyne moaned and masturbated. I eased my blood-hard cock up to the dark, pinpoint entrance of his cunt, and I slowly pushed myself into the man. His eyes closed. "Cum in my ass," he said. "I don't want to dream about what it's like. I want to know what it's like." I pumped into his moist tightness which gripped my meat like a vice. My balls slapped against his buttocks. My sperm ejaculated into his guts—spasm after breath-taking spasm. I fucked Cheyne.

And then I sucked him off. I wanted it hot from his sac. His semen; thick and delicious. His cock was bloodlush and hard. The head of his dick went down into the moist back of my

throat, and just like old time, Cheyne fucked me in the mouth until I about gagged on his rich, half-breed's semen.

"Drink me, baby," he kept saying as his pubic hair softly pounded against my face. It was as if I had never left him. It was as if somehow we had grown into the lovers we were never allowed to be. It was this painful thing between us—we had both wanted it. But neither one of us had known how. Our lovemaking that time near the river was the lovemaking of what could have been. We could have been lovers, Cheyne and I, and we would have been magnificent lovers. But the time and the place were simply not right. It had never happened. It would never happen. Except for that brief moment by the river that washed over us with its almost anguished sense of urgency.

We kissed and collapsed onto the bank of the river. We were covered in sand and had to jump naked into the water to wash off. His eyes were softer now. His laugh warmer. There was less of an edge to him. "I'm glad you came back," he said.

"So am I, Cheyne. So am I." Our spent cocks touched one last time. Half-hard, still thick and dripping cum.

Cheyne drove me around on the bike through town. It was bible-black and sweet as only the first breath of moonless autumn knows how to be sweet. We drove past the old ball field where Cheyne once had broken the windows of the schoolhouse. We drove past the old trailer where his mother still lived. We drove past the bowling alley and down Main Street, which seemed quietly deserted. We drove and I didn't care where we went. I wanted us to keep driving, drunk with forever. Holding onto Cheyne and never letting go. We could have been so good together. I ran my hands down his chest and kissed the back of his neck. Cheyne took me home. I got off the bike and he kissed me. Fully, flagrantly on the mouth. Forever. He left me breathless. Hurting. And he didn't care who saw.

The last time I saw him he was heading back to the wrong side of town, his half-breed's hair blowing softly in the wind. □

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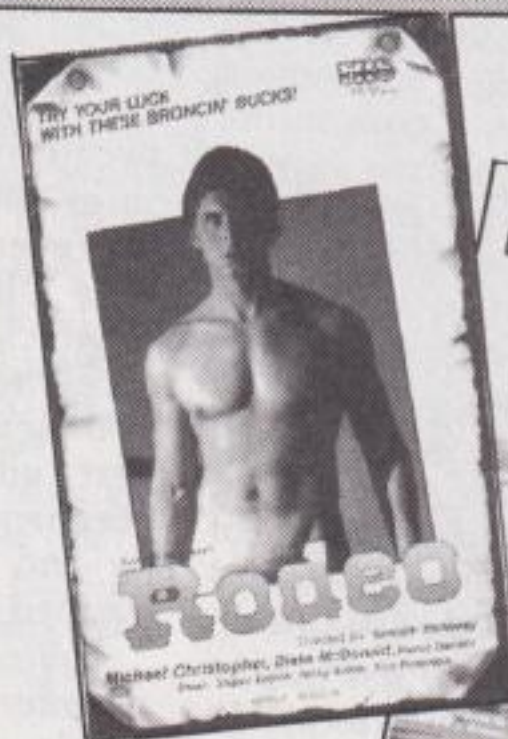
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ROUGH STUFF

by SCOTT TUCKER

CHILDREN OF THE FUTURE AGE

Scandal rocked Boise, Idaho in 1955, and the story made *Time* magazine: "Recently, Boiseans were shocked to learn that their city had sheltered a widespread homosexual underworld that involved some of Boise's most prominent men and had preyed on hundreds of teen-age boys for the past decade." This was the decade when many Americans lost their reason and hunted for deviants and aliens in their midst, putting their brand of patriotism above democratic rights. It was a time when queers and commies were purged from government or blacklisted from employment, and when the net of suspicion was cast far and wide. John Gerassi investigated the scandal in Boise and later wrote a book called *The Boys of Boise* in which he wrote, "...I realized that the *Time* article had been misleading in many ways. I also concluded that the whole scandal was one of the most shocking examples of legalized prejudice, involving politics and personal vendettas, that I had ever come across."

Crusading moralists often link or equate homosexuals with child abusers, and this proved to be a running theme during the Boise scandal. In this respect the gospel of today's antigay right-wingers has not changed. Anita Bryant's crusade to "Save Our Children" was an echo from the '50s, as was her slogan: "Homosexuals can't reproduce, so they recruit." Jerry Falwell, along with other preachers and politicians, claims that gay people undermine the traditional family.

There is a degree of truth to that claim. If the traditional family means heterosexual, reproductive monogamy sanctioned by religion and the state, then gay and bisexual people may be viewed as stray sheep. But in the real world, gay people are often parents,

whether they are traditionally married to spouses of the opposite sex, coupled with gay lovers, raising kids alone, or living communally. And in the fantasy world of the right wing, all kids are just "naturally" heterosexual unless something goes wrong—like a pervert lurking in the schoolyard. But in the real world, many boys and girls know themselves to be gay and often long for the company and experience of an older gay person.

The North American Man/Boy Love Association (NAMBLA) has been shunted to the margins of the gay movement by people who decree NAMBLA members are too queer to be gay. The argument is usually made that any sexual relationship between an adult and a youth is rape or abuse, no matter what both persons may claim to the contrary. It follows that a gay movement consisting of "consenting adults" cannot permit anyone in its ranks who crosses the legal boundaries of the age of consent.

But all age of consent laws are arbitrary. Such laws do not prevent rape and sexual abuse, but they do serve to deny the sexual rights of youth. At the age of fifteen I initiated a sexual relationship with a family man over twice my age, and I had the power to destroy his entire existence by merely exposing him to the force of the law. Yes, I had that power—but why destroy a man I loved and who did me a great deal of good?

The three winners of the International Mr. Leather Contest—Jim Ed Thompson, Peter Gallo and myself—rode a float in the Los Angeles gay parade last June, and the spirit of celebration was strong. That day somewhat dimmed for me when I learned that the parade organizing committee had forbidden NAMBLA to be present. Only later did I learn that Harry Hay—a respected veteran gay activist—had pro-

tested this act of censorship and exclusion by wearing a sign saying "NAMBLA Walks with Me," and he himself was then threatened with expulsion by a parade monitor who called in the cops. Two officials of the parade committee defended their actions in the gay press with an open letter which included this bit of wisdom: "We would remind NAMBLA that they are not living in ancient Greece or primitive Polynesia." This is just the sort of logic which right-wingers use against all gay people, reminding us forever that Judeo-Christianity is the name of the game and we'd better play by their rules. No, we don't live in ancient Greece or primitive Polynesia. We do live, however, among sexual barbarians in America, in the Year of Their Lord, 1987.

Fifty-seven percent of the 17-year-olds surveyed in a recent Harris poll reported having had sexual intercourse. Because of economic pressures and sexual hypocrisy, however, youngsters often have little privacy or security in which to have sex, limited access to contraceptives, and poor sex education. So every year girls suffer unwanted pregnancies, every year lesbian and gay youngsters feel trapped in closets.

California State School Superintendent Bill Honig recently wrote, "We can and should say that premarital sexual intercourse is wrong." Honig recommends the "personal, societal and health benefits of abstinence," but at least he proposes some sex education should begin before age nine. The AIDS crisis is forcing some conservatives, like Surgeon General C. Everett Koop, to promote early and general sex education, including discussion of homosexuality. But Koop says boys should be warned not to have anal sex with other males. And the archbishop of Los Angeles recently announced that the archdiocese would not allow

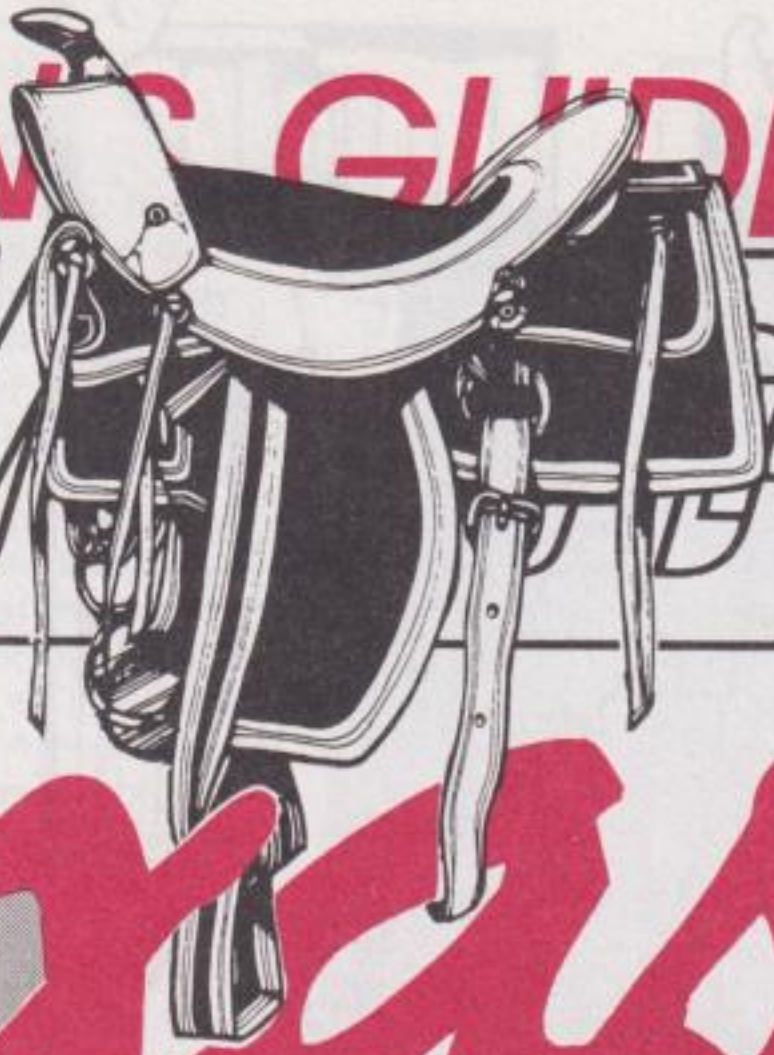
an AIDS education group to hold seminars in its churches. Why? Because the organization recommended a heretical and new-fangled practice... the use of condoms. Abstinence, says the archbishop, is the answer to AIDS.

Koop displays his antigay bigotry, or his lack of imagination, when he recommends that young gay males should simply give up fucking. He trivializes our sexuality and expects a sacrifice from gay people he would never expect from straights. Since gay fucking is not reproductive, he must think it is a mere indulgence which a little self-control can cure. The fact remains that young people, regardless of sexual orientation, deserve a full and free sexual life of their own. And young gay men have every right to know that they can enjoy fucking if condoms and common sense are used.

"Just one revolutionary child brought up without religion," wrote Wilhelm Reich back in the '30s, "can stir up an entire school, but unless this effect is properly organized it will remain merely accidental." Love and sexuality can never be freely expressed when masses of people are subjected to a deadening schooling in their youth, to deadening work as adults, and to the straitjacket of the nuclear family all their lives. Never underestimate the force of envy and resentment directed against the young by people whose own lives were half lived, and are more than half over. Adults have a responsibility to open doors and windows so that the young can make a full spectrum of sexual choices — gay, bisexual, straight, vanilla, SM, whatever—without suffering and secrecy. William Blake wrote:

Children of the future age,
Reading this indignant page,
Know that in a former time,
Love, sweet love, was thought a
crime. □

LEATHERMAN'S GUIDE TO DRUMMER Texas



Throughout the state of Texas, perversion is pervasive and the men persistent and persuasive. For example, one evening when I was spinning the dial on the FM radio, I happened to accidentally tune into KNON, Dallas' "Industrial Strength" country/western and rock-and-roll station and heard a new record by Jerry Dale McFadden, titled "S&M Cowboy." The lyrics went "I love being spanked while listening to Hank... country/western music beats the hell out of me." I felt right at home.

In fact, as of last year, the state of Texas became one of the four leading destinations in the United States for tourists both American as well as foreign. Everyone knows Texas is huge, but many people are unaware of the remarkable differences in climate, geography and lifestyles of one part of the state from another. No matter your personal taste, Texas has something to offer everyone. This is especially true for gays.

For example, there are more gay bars in Texas than any other state except California. Drinks are inexpensive (half the price of drinks in New York bars), nearly every bar has a live DJ, a dance floor and goes "after-hours" on weekends. The laws governing the operation of a gay bar in Texas are probably the most liberal of anywhere in the U.S.

Texas hospitality is no myth. The people are aggressively friendly, open and sincerity is still the fashion. During my seven week tour of Texas for *Drummer* magazine I was often the houseguest of total strangers who treated me as if I were a member of the family. I was always picked up at the airport—often in a limo. Members of each local community, anxious that I see everything in their hometown, drove me everywhere, day and night, in shifts. Special *Drummer* parties were held in most of the major cities at which I photographed over a hundred hot men for our expanded Tough Customers section. The parties drew over a thousand spectators collectively at each bar. The parties were packed by the hottest hunks imaginable... Texas men are remarkably handsome and masculine. As proof of this, check out the TC section in this issue.

In creating this pictorial essay, it was impossible to include every bar or place of business in Texas. So, I limited

myself to photographing and writing about only those places that would be of interest to *Drummer* readers as a whole. Individual readers will have to pick through these listings to find those places that will be of interest to them personally. This should be easier than with most guides which often give only an address and phone number with no photo or description that gives a sense of what the place is like. In all cases, the places mentioned are masculine oriented, safe and fairly priced. I have taken great care to not send the unsuspecting tourist to a ripoff joint or a dangerous neighborhood.

Also, all the places mentioned made a special effort to make their staff and establishment available for photography and editorial review because they want *Drummer* readers to know they are welcome—every last nasty twisted one of you. They are ready for you if you are ready for them!

Those places I felt would be of little interest or whose reputations were dubious or dangerous, I simply omitted. In short, if I wrote the place up at all, I felt that some of you would get off on at least a visit. Have a great time in Texas—I certainly did. And I want to thank the publishers and staff of *Drummer* for giving me this wonderful opportunity. I shall never forget it.

A SPECIAL THANK YOU TO THE FOLLOWING TEXANS WHO HELPED MAKE THIS ISSUE A SUCCESS:

George and Domingo of the Trestle, Grace Harvey and Bobby, Ron Stanton Photography, and Disciples of de Sade, all of Dallas.

Dan Acker and Randy of the 651 in Ft. Worth.

Randy Cuniff and Bob Reese and Paul Pena and Alan and Archie of Snuffy's of Austin.

John Shown of Artists' Forum and Phillip K. of San Antonio.

K. Dick Sanderson and staff of Mary's, Ted Lenze and staff of Chutes, Ben Wilson of Houston Forum, the entire staff of Eagle Leathers, Glen Webber, Michael LaFleur and Steve Cole, all of Houston.

And last, but not least, my old friends Sandra, Donald Ivan and Gregor of Arlington, Texas.

—Jim Moss



GAY MEDIA

TEXAS GAY MEDIA

The gay community of Texas is blessed with a statewide network of first-rate magazines and newspapers. Only in California and New York, homes of national gay publications exceed Texas in quantity. As to quality of gay publishing, Texas is second to none.

with the home state. A one-year subscription (52 issues) is \$66. A six-month subscription is \$44. A single copy of the most recent issue (a valuable aid in planning a trip to Texas) is \$5.

TWT, 2205 Montrose,
Houston, TX 77006 (713) 527-9111

HOUSTON MEDIA

Houston has two first-rate gay tabloids that individually distribute 10,000 free copies each week. The *Houston Forum* with its colorful magazine-style covers and the *Montrose Voice*. Highly competitive with each other, the Houston gay community benefits by having two very professional independent newspapers. They also make for interesting reading for out-of-towners as well. Houston often is the setting of gay news of national importance. The opening of Houston's new hospital "The Institute for Immunological Disorders" made the media around the world as the first of its kind in the treatment of AIDS.

Houston Forum, 1110 Bayland,
Houston, TX 77009 (713) 869-0011
Montrose Voice, 408 Avondale,
Houston, TX 77006 (713) 529-8490

DALLAS MEDIA

The *Dallas Voice* is Texas' finest gay newspaper. It contains a healthy balance of news and entertainment. Printed on high-grade paper, it occasionally sports full-color photos on its cover. The full-time staff of four, plus ten regular contributors, has published 5,000 copies each week for nearly three years. Available free at hundreds of locations, the *Dallas Voice* ranks among the best gay newspapers in the country.
Dallas Voice, 2727 Oaklawn, Suite 105
Dallas, TX 75219 (214) 521-3239

THE GUIDE

TEXAS ORGANIZATIONS

B.O.A.T. 720 Brazos St. #602/78701 (Austin) (512)472-3333
Lesbian/Gay Rights Advocates . . . P.O. 822 . . . Austin/78767
Lesbian/Gay Dem. of Texas (Dallas) P.O. 64493/(214)821-4838
L.G.R.A. (Gay Lobby) (Austin) Box 822, 78767
NGAYA (Nat'l Gay Alliance for Young Adults) P.O. 190426
 (Dallas) 75219-0426
Rural Coalition Waller-Zanghi Box 611 (Blum, Tx.) 76627
Texas Association of Nudists . Box 49636 . Austin/78765
Tri-City Parents FLAG (Marfa, Tex) 729-8173
Texas Human Rights Foundation P.O. Box 191312
 (Dallas) 75219
Texas Lesbian/Gay Student Organ. Coalition
P.O. 275, UT Union Bldg., Austin/78712 . . . (512)441-3678
Texas Republican Alternative Comm.
P.O. 1077, Austin/78767 (512)453-5028
Uvalde Organization P.O. 1124, Uvalde, TX 78802
ABILENE CHURCHES (Area Code: 915)
Exodus MCC 904 Walnut 673-2500
ABILENE CLUBS (Area Code: 915)
Walnut St. Pub 4th & Walnut 677-2522
ABILENE ORGANIZATIONS (Area Code: 915)
Awareness AIDS P.O. 3403/79604
AMARILLO CHURCHES (Area Code: 806)
MCC 2123 S. Polk 383-0084
AMARILLO ORGANIZATIONS (Area Code: 806)
AA (24-hours) (metro) 461-7711
Crisis Intervention 376-4251
Positive Image P.O. Box 2342/79105-2342
ARLINGTON BUSINESSES (Area Code: 817)
Gaspipe III 1407 N. Collins (metro) 461-7711
ARLINGTON CHURCHES (Area Code: 817)
Mid-Cities MCC 401 Lillard (metro) 265-5454
ARLINGTON CLUBS (Area Code: 817)
651/Arlington 1851 W. Division 275-9138
ARLINGTON ORGANIZATIONS/HELPLINES (Area Code: 817)
Lambda AA 861-9948
Tarrant County Gay Alliance P.O. 11044/Ft. Worth, 76109
 336-8242
UTA Comm. Serv. Cntr. (psychiatric help) 273-2165

NATIONAL ORGANIZATIONS

AIDS Action Counsel 729 8th St. SE, #200 Wash. D.C./20003
 (202)547-3101/547-3102
AIDS Information recording 1-800-342-AIDS
Gay & Lesbian Press Association
P.O. 'A' Old Chelsea Stat., NY, N.Y./10011(212)989-6622
Gay Rights National Lobby P.O. 1892, Washington, DC 20013
 (202)546-1801
Herpes Clinic 1-800-423-0200
Hispanic United Gays Liberado 5619 14th Ave. #1-C
 Brooklyn, N.Y. 11219
Human Rights Campaign Fund
P.O. 1396, Washington, DC 20013 . (202)546-2025
Lambda Legal Defense 132 W. 43rd NYC 10039
 (212)944-9488
Media Fund for Human Rights
P.O. 'A' Old Chelsea Stat. NY, NY/10011(212)989-6622
National Assoc. of Black and White Men Together
 584 Castro St., #140, San Francisco, CA/94114
 (415) 431-1976
National Assoc. of Business Councils
P.O. 15145, San Francisco, CA 94115(415)885-6363
National Assoc. Gay & Lesbian Democratic Clubs
1742 Mass Ave SE, Washington, DC 20003(202)547-3104
National Gay Alliance for Young Adults (NGAYA) P.O. 190426,
 Dallas, TX 75219-0426
Nat'l Gay Health Ed. Foundation P.O. 784, NYC 10036
 (212)563-6313
National Gay Rights Advocates
540 Castro, San Francisco, CA 94114(415)863-3624
National Gay/Lesbian Crisisline 1-800-221-7044
National Gay & Lesbian Task Force. 1517 U Street, N.W.
 Washington, D.C./20009 (202)332-6483
Planned Parenthood of San Angelo 2619 Sherwood Way
 944-1909

AUSTIN ADULT BOOKSTORES (Area Code: 512)

Austin News & Video 7103 Hwy. 290 929-3737
Mr. Video-UT 1910 Guadalupe 473-0407
Ms. Video 718 Red River 478-0243
Oasis Bookstore 9601 N. I-35 835-7208
AUSTIN BUSINESSES/SERVICES (Area Code 512)
B's Leather at Chain Drive 602 E. 7th
Forbidden Fruit 512 Neches 478-8358
Liberty Books 1014B N. Lamar Blvd. 495-9737
Meyer Construction 500 So. Congress #143 476-1755
Meyer Electric 1802 Sanchez 499-8594
Perritt, Joe, C.P.A. 9805 Anderson Mill #104 335-7590
Taylor, Scott (photography TWT Magazine) 926-0253

AUSTIN CHURCHES (Area Code: 512)

Affirmation (Mormon) P.O. 4102/78765 458-8608/480-8387
Austin Gay/Lesbian Friends (Quakers) 458-9519
Dignity/Catholic P.O. 2666/78768 467-7234
First Unitarian Church 452-6168
Gay & Lesbian Jews of Austin 447-1778
Integrity/Episcopalians P.O. 180272/78718 451-1802
Lesbian/Gay Unitarians 454-2441
MCCA 1100 Springdale Rd. 929-3660
Oasis Ministry 3704 Jefferson 441-9191/834-8357



THIS WEEK IN TEXAS

Foremost among Texas gay publications is twelve-year-old *This Week in Texas*, or TWT. Printing 20,000 free copies a week (that's over a million a year) this lively, beautifully bound digest with a full-color cover distributes statewide every Friday to twenty metropolitan areas. It maintains large editorial offices in Houston and Dallas with bureaus in San Antonio and Austin.

For gay visitors to the state of Texas, TWT is an indispensable entertainment guide. Its vast listings with over 500 entries are updated weekly. Many expatriot Texans flung to the four corners of the earth subscribe to TWT as a way of maintaining gay contact



SAN ANTONIO MEDIA

San Antonio is a mixed bag. Its two publications could not be more different. *The Calendar* is a slim, biweekly newspaper, devoted mainly to entertainment. There are many gay clubs and activities in San Antonio, the nation's tenth largest city, and chronicling these social functions keeps the staff of *The Calendar* quite busy.

At the other extreme of the publishing spectrum is one of the most outstanding publications of its kind in the world—*Forum*, the "Artists' Forum of Texas Publication." A nonprofit institution run by members of the gay art community, it is supported by many gay bars and businesses with advertising and special fund-raiser parties. This is a high-art magazine that transcends its gay origins and has moved into the mainstream of museums and major art galleries of Texas and beyond. A beautifully designed magazine with a giant 11" by 16" page format, every issue is exciting and innovative. For example, its 3-D issue, complete with glasses, was outstanding—and included a rear-cover advertisement in 3-D for the biggest gay bar in Texas. This issue sits proudly on the coffee table of many a straight Texas millionaire art collector.



Forum is edited by John Shown, Texas' leading gay artist. His work has appeared in many national gay magazines. Currently, Mr. Shown is preparing a book of his work, *Sexicons*, to be published hopefully in the near future.

Artists' Forum of Texas accepts photos, art, articles and interviews from around the world.

Forum, PO Box 120131
San Antonio, TX 78212-9331

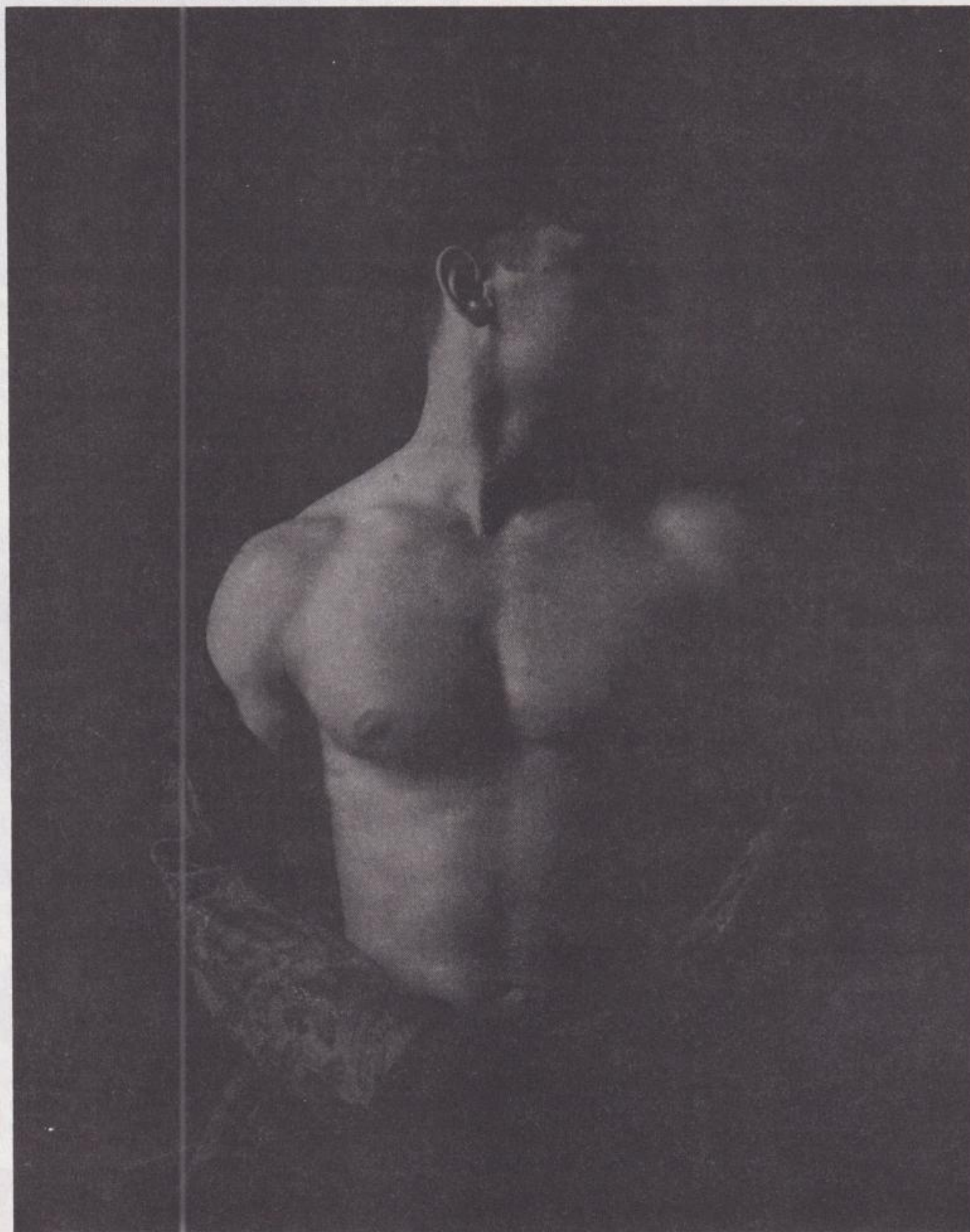
Your link to what's happening in Dallas and the Southwest



DALLAS
VOICE

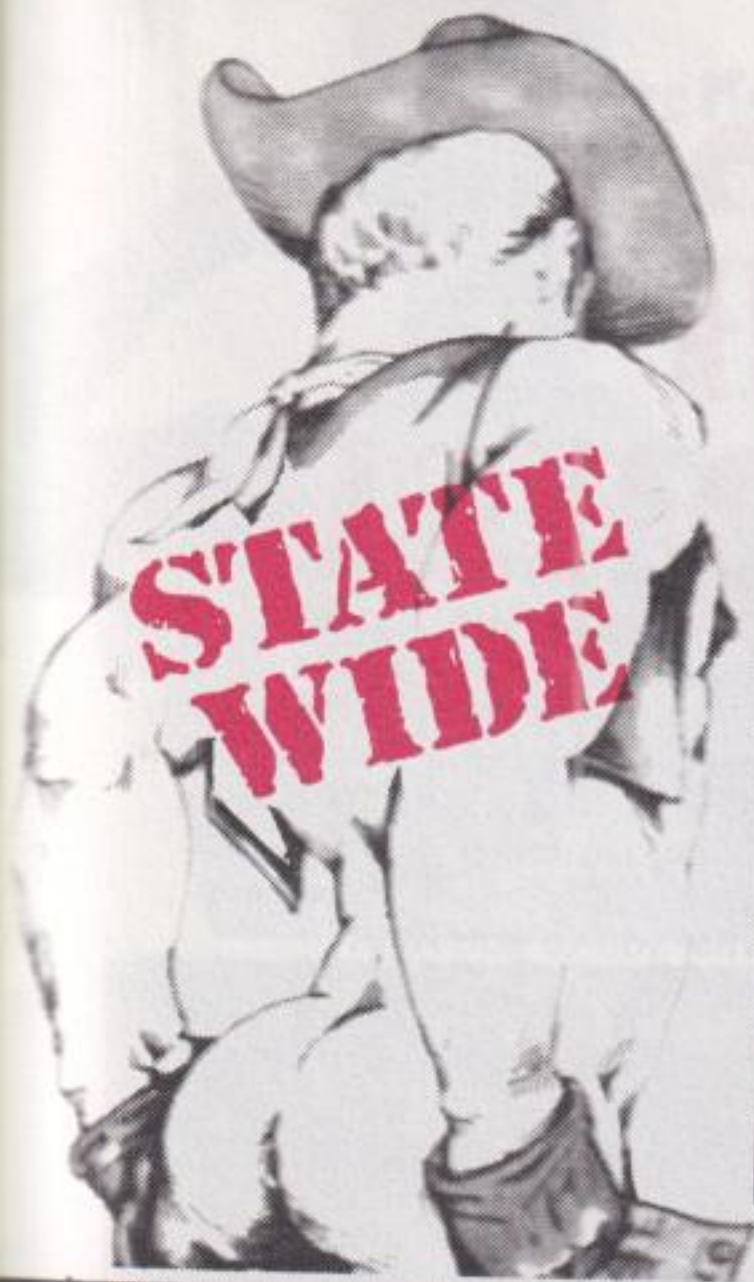
FORUM

AN ARTS MAGAZINE FEATURING TEXAS ARTISTS



\$15 for 6 bimonthly issues

FORUM, P.O. BOX 120131, SAN ANTONIO, TX 78212-9331



Lobo, 4008C Cedar Springs, Dallas
(214) 522-1132
Lobo, 1424C Westheimer, Houston
(713) 522-5156

EAGLE LEATHERS

Eagle Leathers is the largest retailer and manufacturer of leather garments and accessories in the Texas gay



community—perhaps the largest in the world. It has two big stores open during the daytime, one in Houston and the other in Dallas; and four small shops in bars, open 9 P.M. until 2 A.M. in the evening: Chutes, Mary's and Hot Rod in Houston and Tramps in Dallas.

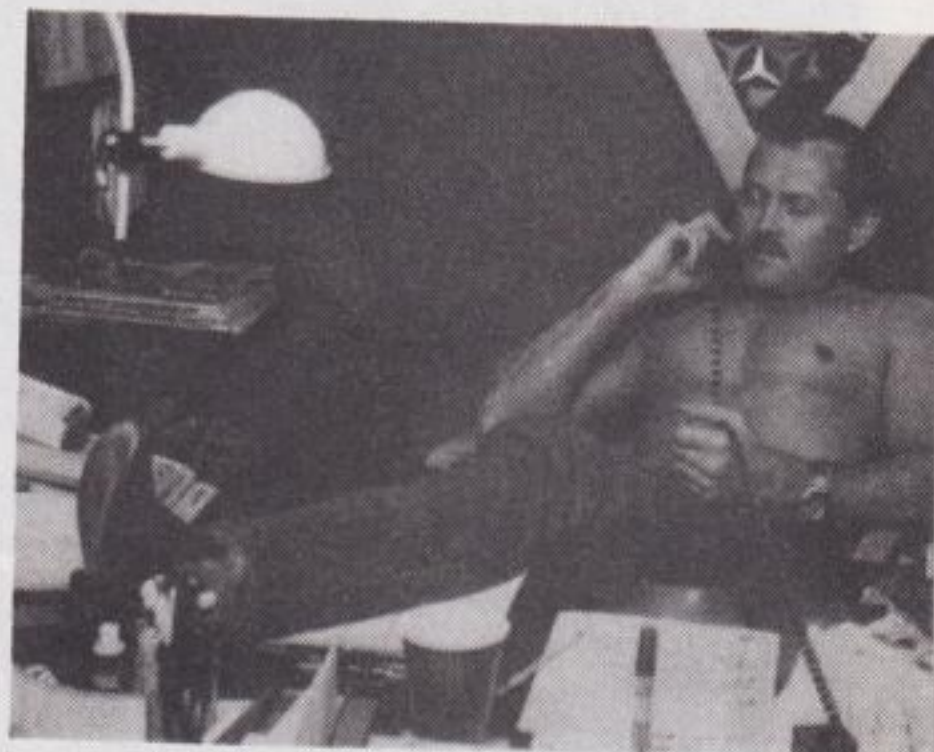
Eagle Leathers has for sale most anything you can imagine and many things almost beyond belief! If they don't have what you want, they can make it in their extensive work rooms or get it for you from one of their hundreds of suppliers. When in Texas, *Drummer* readers will definitely want to visit Eagle Leathers. Main stores open 11 A.M. to 7 P.M., Monday through Saturday, noon to 5 P.M. Sundays.

Eagle Leathers, 1544 Westheimer, Houston (713) 524-7383
Eagle Leathers, 4000A Cedar Springs, Dallas (214) 528-4620

Boots has many unusual designs such as a traditional Navy uniform in black leather. This kind of innovation and creativity can also be found in such items as black leather overlays and pants styled after Levis classics. There are harnesses of all kinds: suspension, bondage and decorative.

One of the real pleasures of owning leather is to participate in its design, making each piece uniquely one's own. The leather tailors at Boots enjoy assisting customers who want their leather to be a personal expression, not a copy of someone else's trip.

Boots has three smaller stores open evenings from 8 P.M. at the following bars: Ripcord and the 611 in Houston, and Chain Drive in Austin. The main store is open noon to 6 P.M. Tuesdays through Saturdays at Leather by Boots, 711 Fairview, Houston.



DEEP IN THE HARD OF TEXAS

A long-time regular advertiser in *Drummer*, Deep In the Hard of Texas is the class act of phone-fantasy services found anywhere. No tapes are used. All calls are live, spontaneous fantasies tailor-made to the client's needs. This service accepts every major credit card except Bloominies, according to the owner.

Deep In the Hard of Texas specializes in hot Texan men, leather/SM, dominant phone fantasies. For more information, call the number below and a helpful member of the service staff will answer any questions and match you up with one of their remarkably talented and exciting Texans. Free long-distance call backs. Deep In the Hard of Texas (713) 526-4739



LEATHER BY BOOTS

As one of Texas' major retailers of ready-to-wear and custom leather clothing and accessories, Leather by

LOBO BOOKSTORES

Thirteen years in the business in Dallas, the Lobo Bookstores have recently opened a large new store in Houston. They are veritable supermarkets of gay, sexually oriented merchandise. For example, the Lobo Video Club for tape rentals has over 2,000 titles to choose from, making it the largest erotic videotape library in the world.

Gay owned and operated, the Lobo also sells a large selection of gay publications, including *Drummer*, cards, novelties and ready-to-wear leathers, such as hats, harnesses, vests, arm bands, etc.

The Lobo Video Club has a \$40-a-year membership with overnight rentals at \$5 per tape. The Dallas Lobo, in the heart of the Oaklawn section, is open 10 A.M. to 10 P.M. Monday through Saturday, Sunday 12 to 7 P.M. The new Houston store in the Montrose is open noon to 9 P.M. Monday through Saturday, and Sunday noon to 7 P.M.



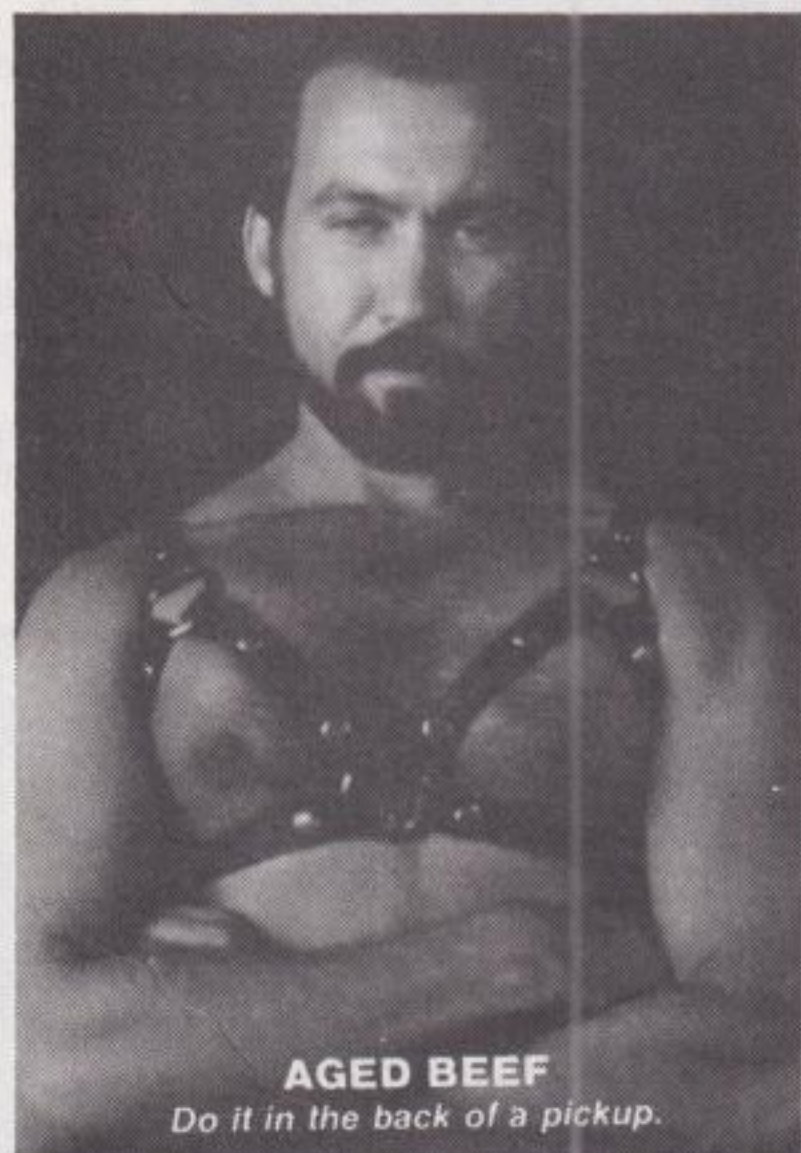
TC 1198

TEXAS TOUGH CUSTOMERS

Drummer's Tough Customers are just what the name implies: ready and willing but hard-to-please Tops and bottoms. And there's nothing as upfront as a *Drummer* man, right? That's why these studs are here, to show you what they've got and to see if you're man enough to handle it. Texas Tough Customers were photographed by Jim Moss at special Drummer Tough Customer Parties at the Trestle, Dallas; Chutes, Houston; and Snuffy's, Austin. Now let's see what you've got, stud!

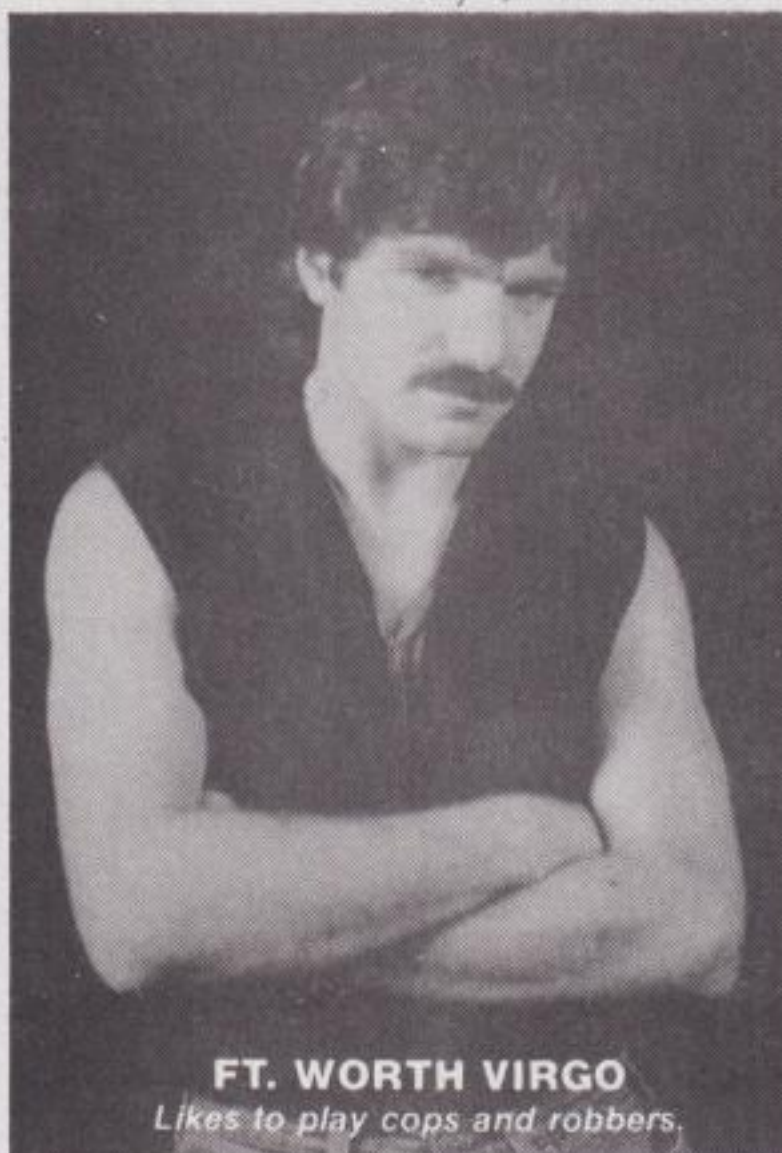
MAN-TO-MAN

Bisexual and humpy, seeks same.



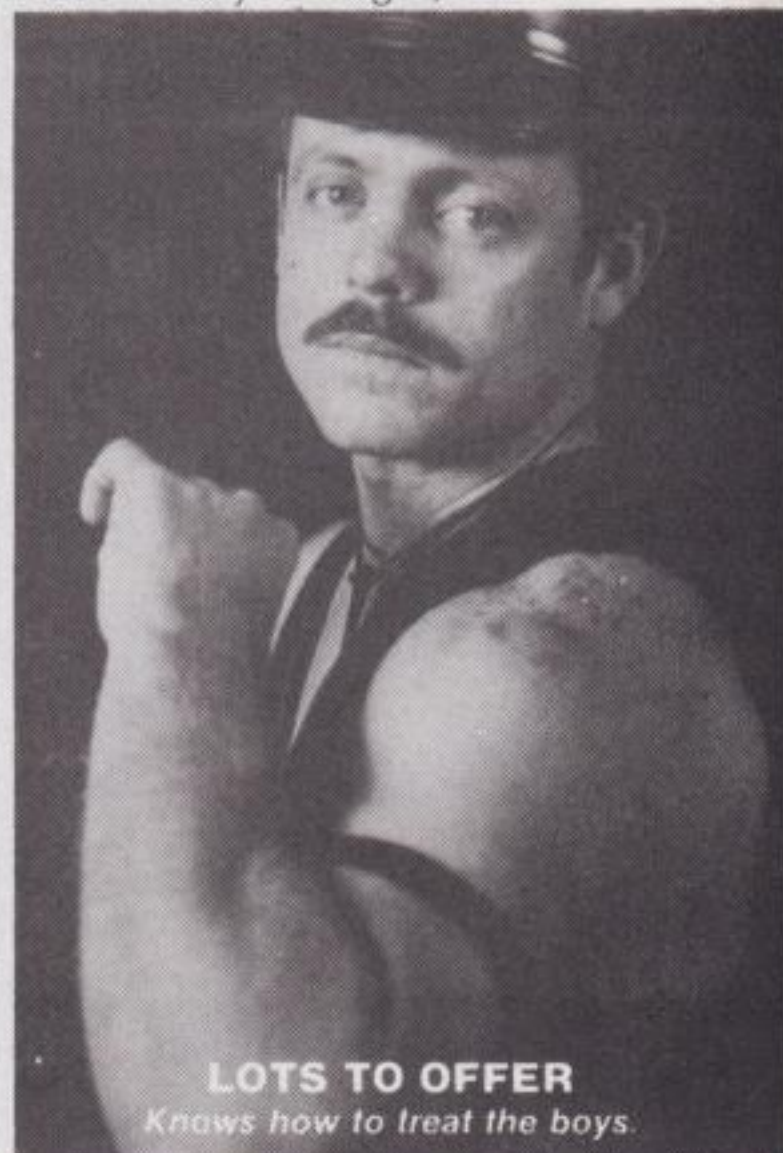
AGED BEEF

Do it in the back of a pickup.



FT. WORTH VIRGO

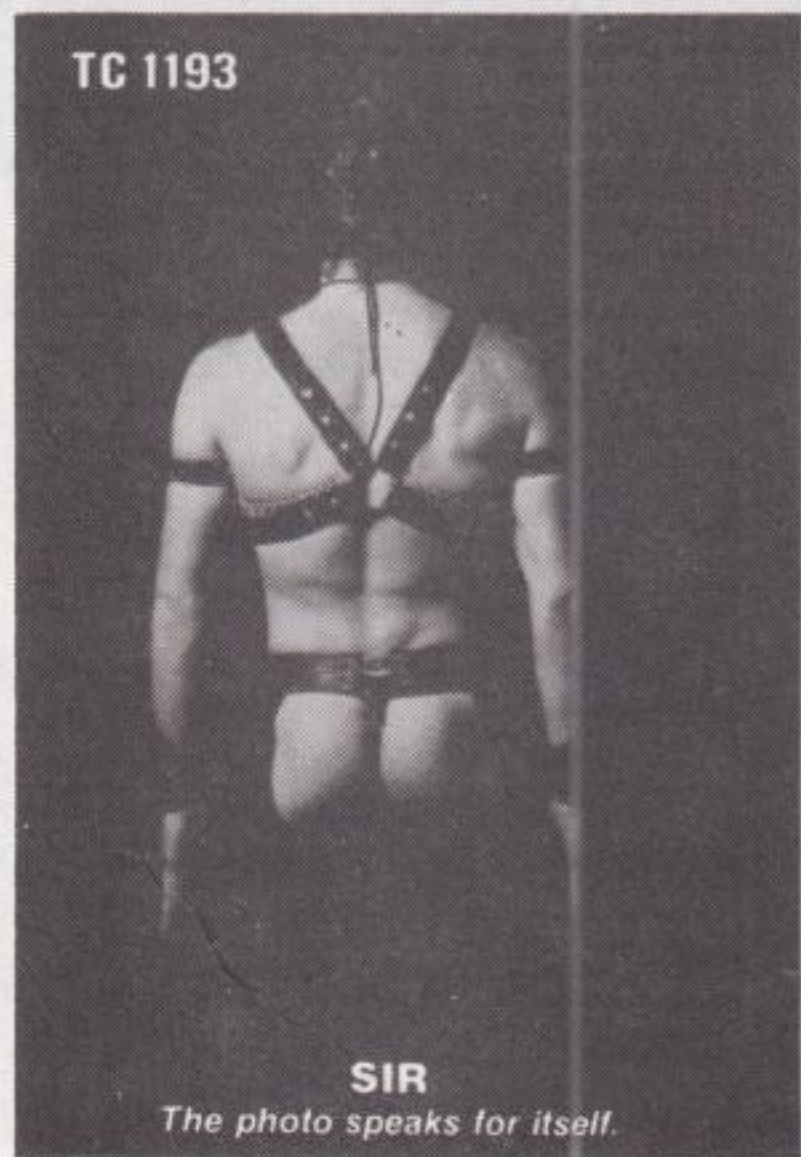
Likes to play cops and robbers.



LOTS TO OFFER

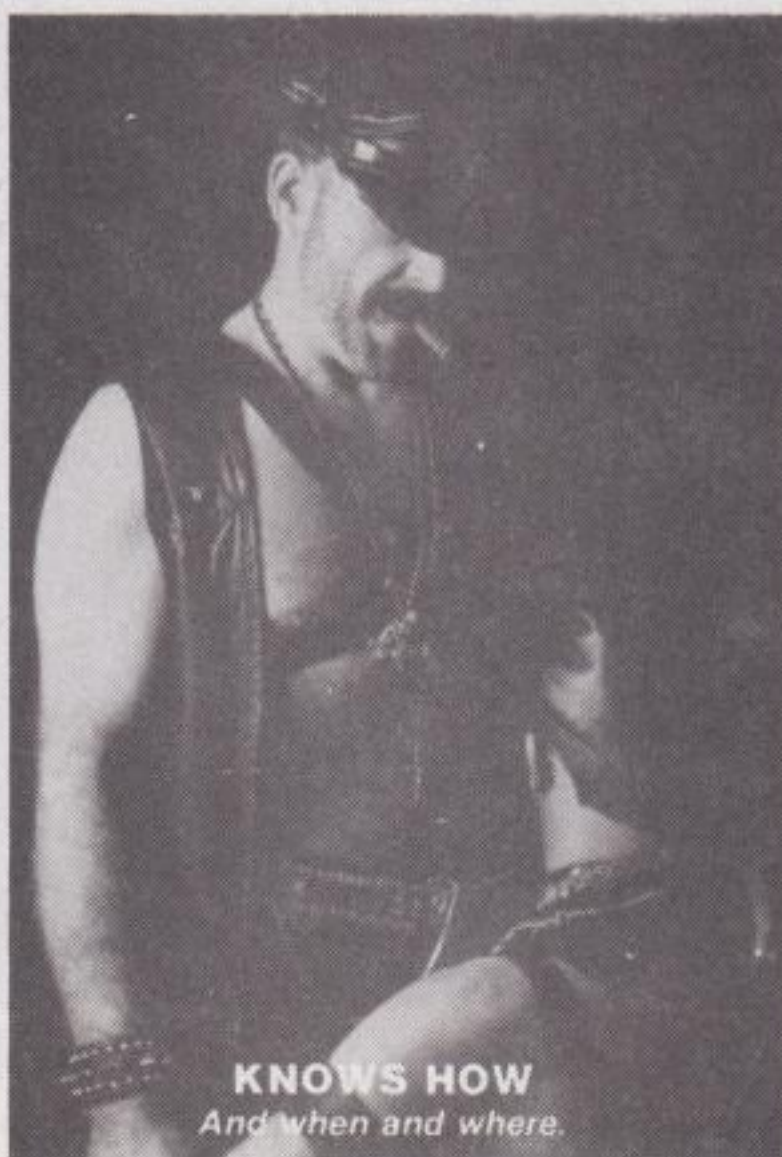
Knows how to treat the boys.

TC 1193



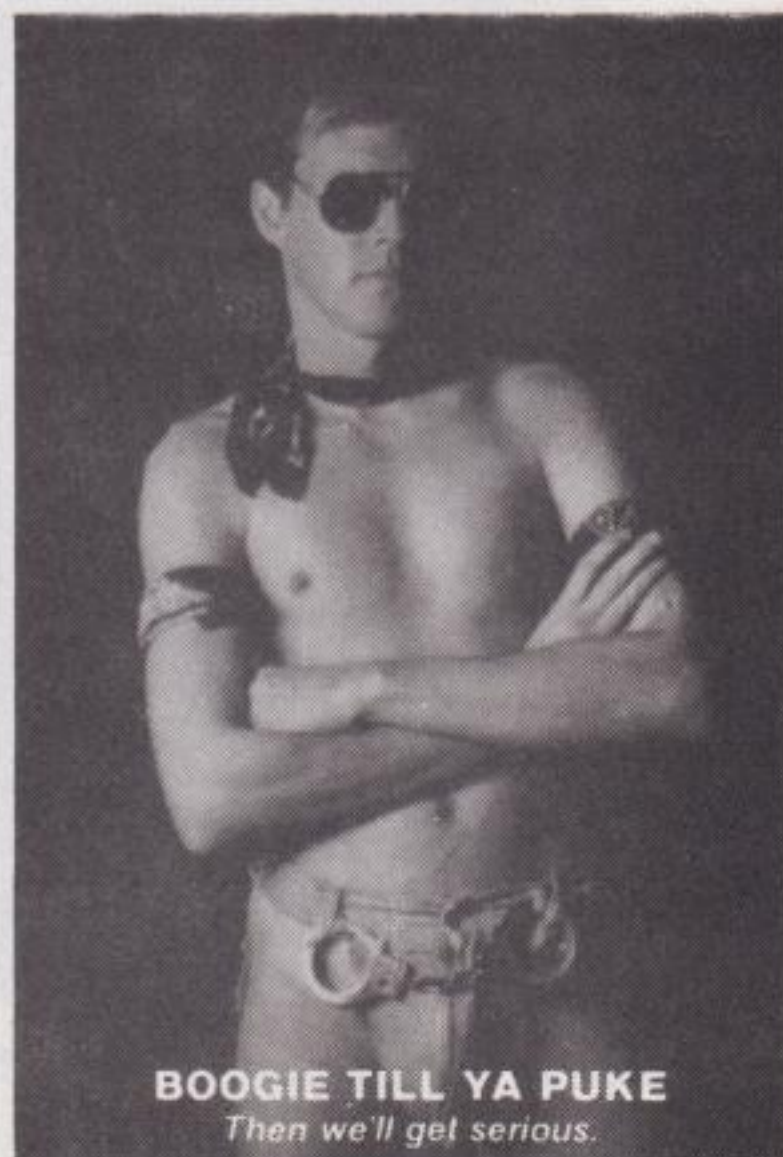
SIR

The photo speaks for itself.



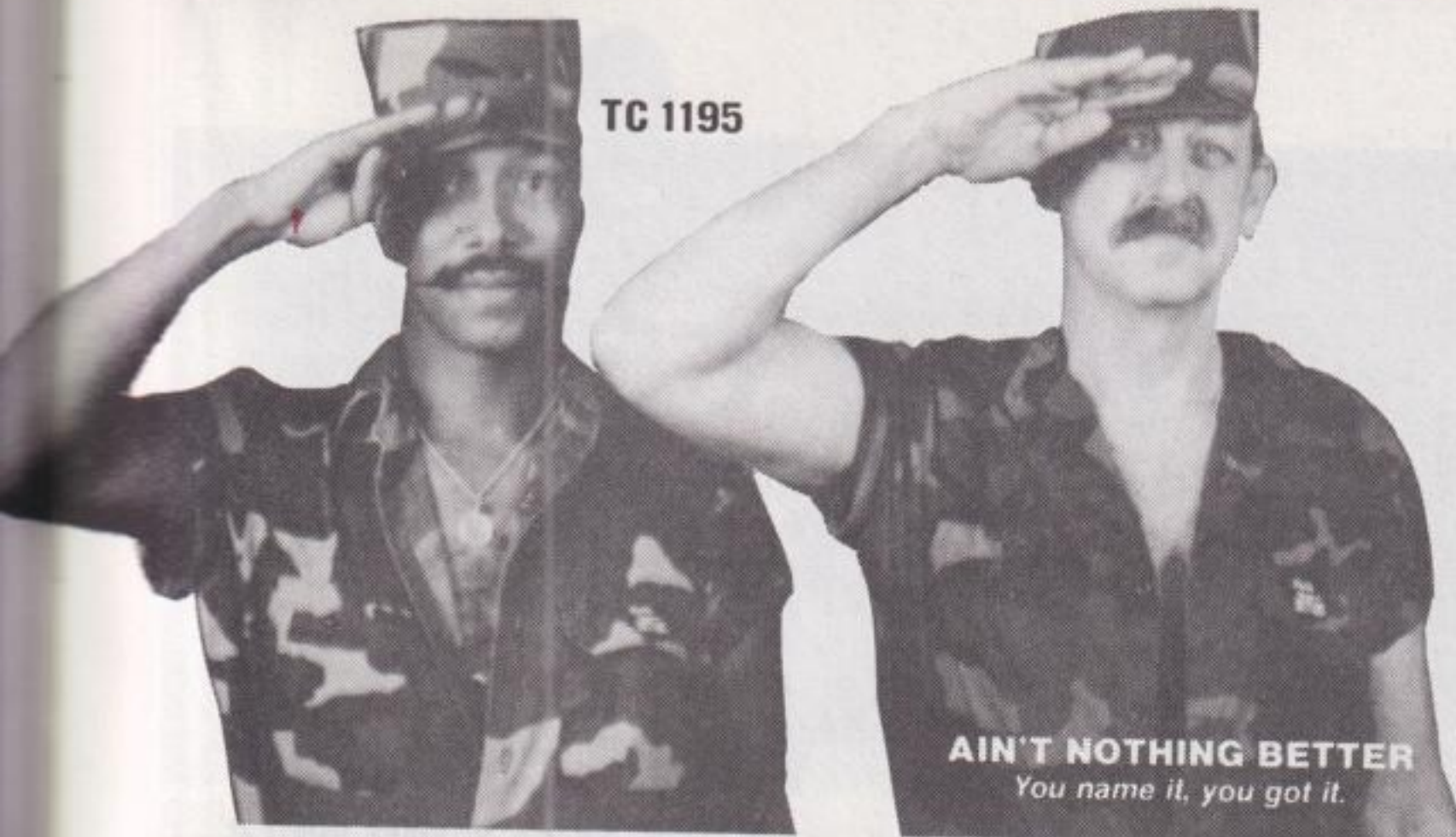
KNOWS HOW

And when and where.



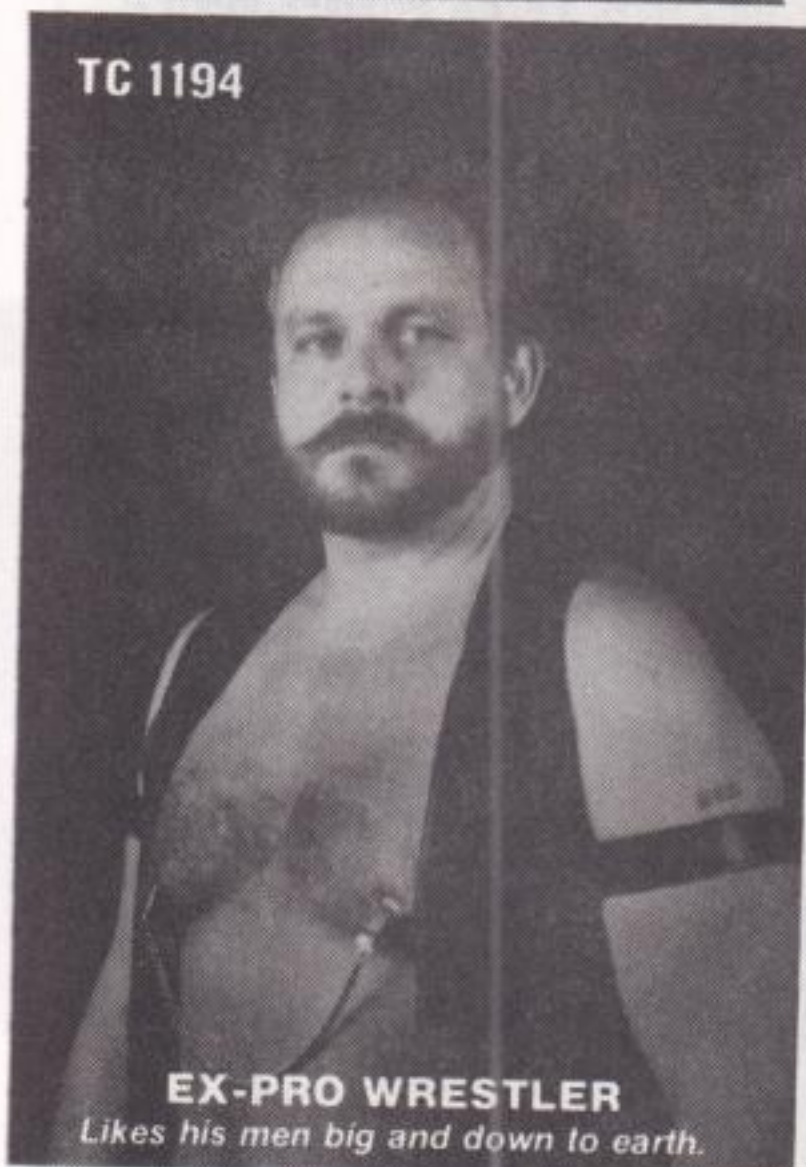
BOOGIE TILL YA PUKE

Then we'll get serious.



TC 1195

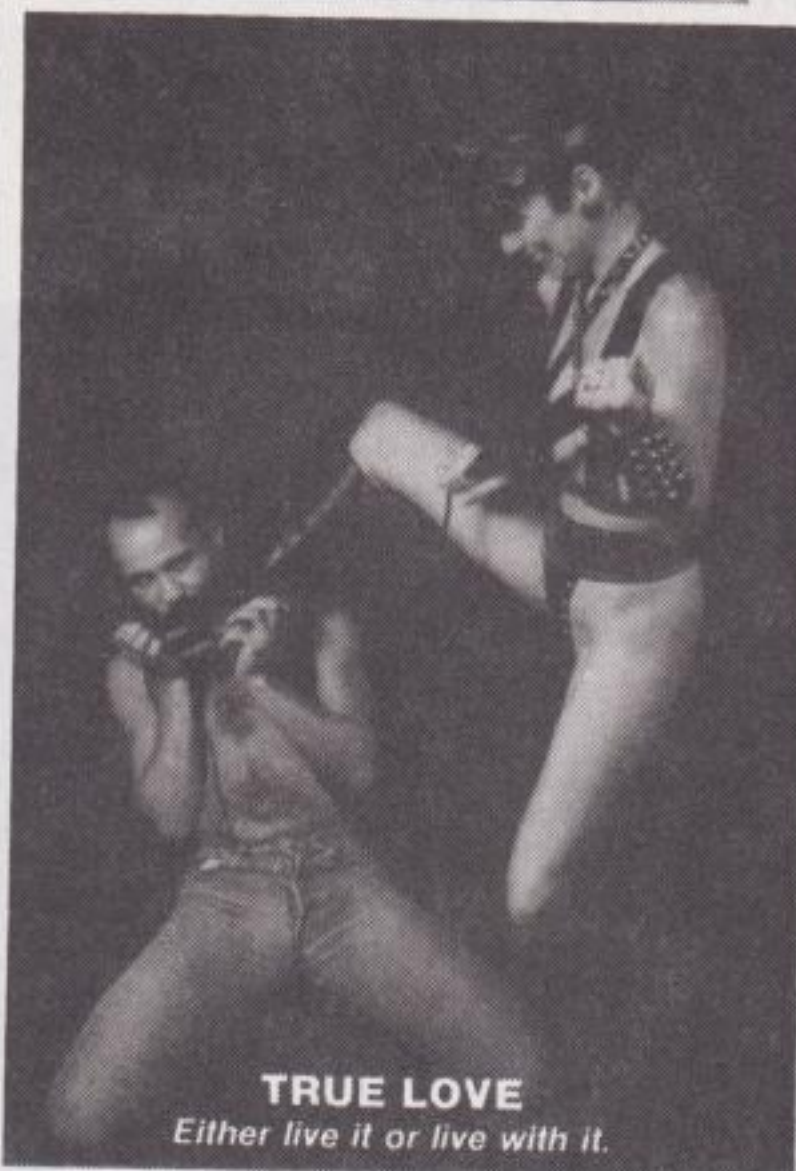
AIN'T NOTHING BETTER
You name it, you got it.



TC 1194

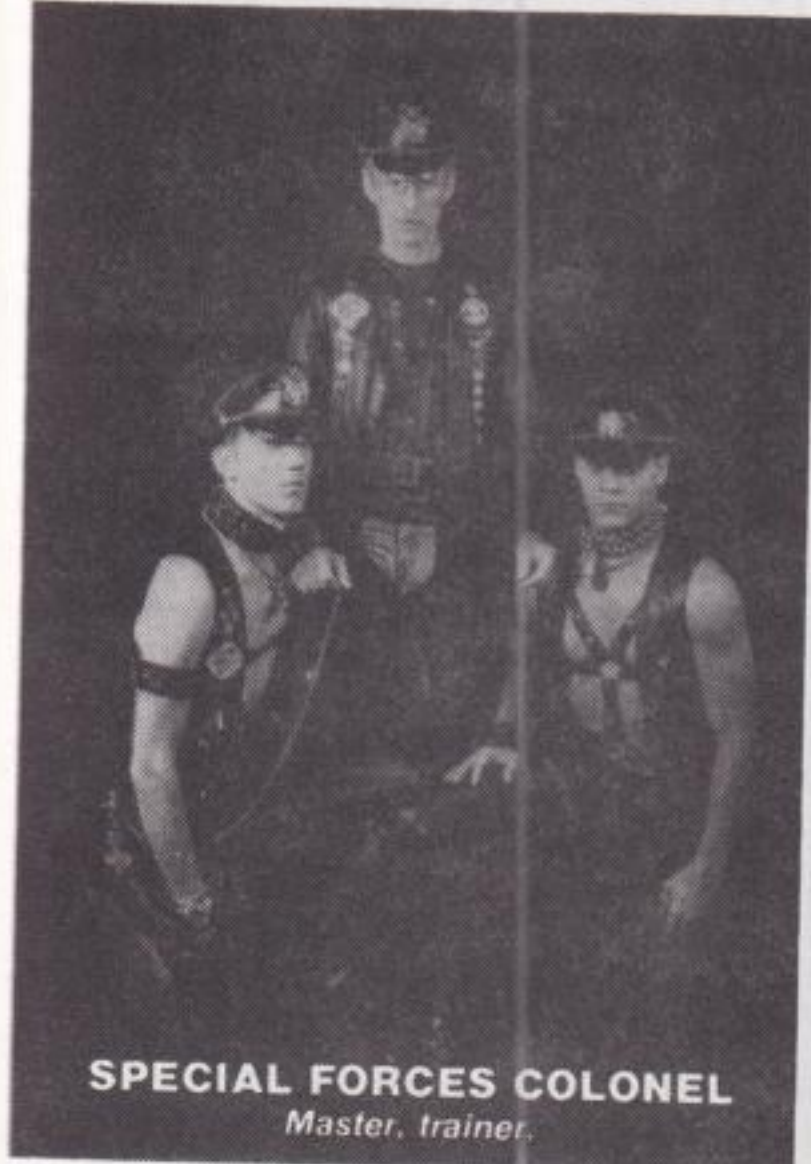
EX-PRO WRESTLER

Likes his men big and down to earth.



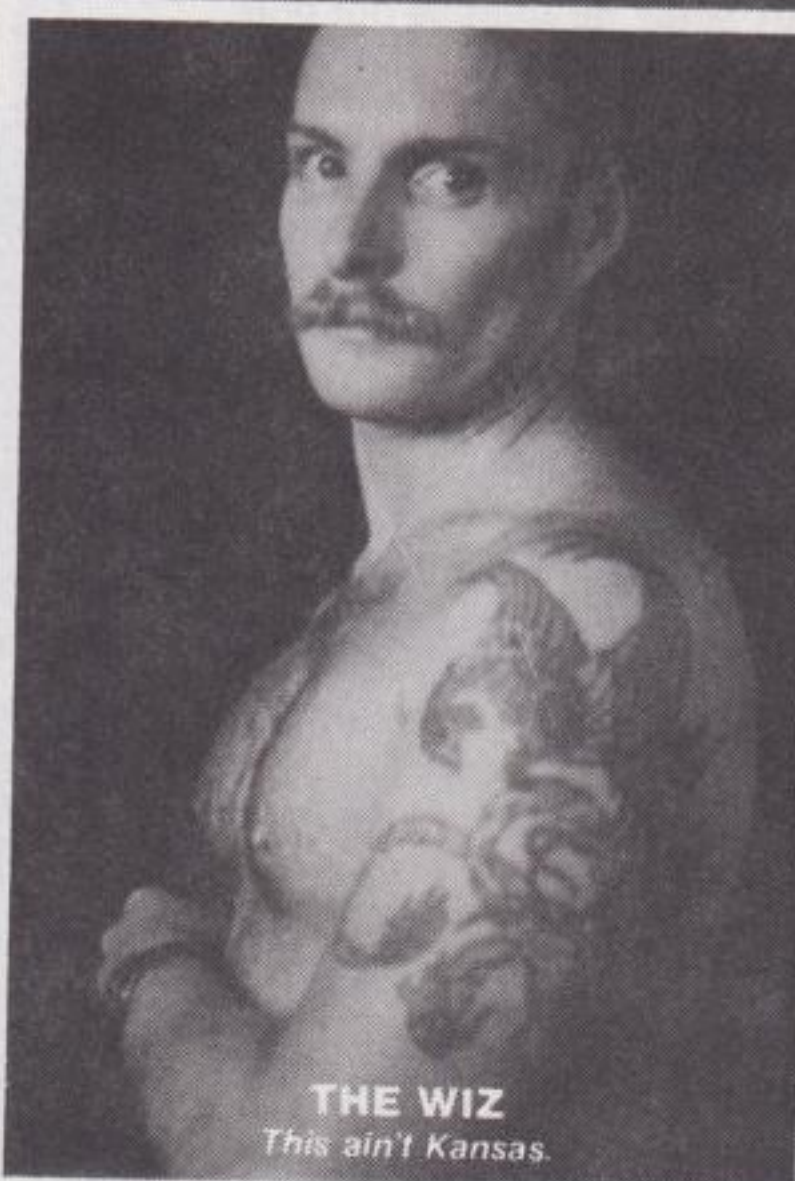
TRUE LOVE

Either live it or live with it.



SPECIAL FORCES COLONEL

Master, trainer.



THE WIZ

This ain't Kansas.

THE GUIDE

AUSTIN CLUBS (Area Code: 512)		
Badlands	115 San Jacinto	479-8965
Boathouse	407 Colorado	474-9667
Chain Drive	602 E. 7	478-0295
Crossing	611 Red River	476-3611
505 Club	505 East 3rd	479-5050
Hall's	404 Colorado	473-2501
Nexus	401 East 2	495-9553
Private Cellar	709 East 6th	477-6440
Rupert's	617 Red River	477-1128
Sally's Apt.	2828 Rio Grande	478-8782
Snuffy's Saloon	113 San Jacinto	479-8965
Uncle Charlie's	1301 Lavaca	474-6481
AUSTIN COUNSELING (Area Code: 512)		
Clover, Paul, M.Ed.	2304 Hancock #3	477-6473
Waterloo Co. Center	6901 N. Lamar #109	452-5966
AUSTIN DENTIST (Area Code: 512)		
Ralph J. Branch, D.D.S.	2907 Duval St.	472-5633
AUSTIN DOCTORS (Area Code: 512)		
Austin Medical Arts Clinic	#7 Medical Arts Sq.	472-0223
Richardson, Phillip C., MD		472-0223
Smith, Thomas H., MD		472-0223
Dwyer, Edward J., MD	2906 Medical Arts	478-3453
Wissman, Mary Ann R.N., F.N.P.		472-0223
AUSTIN ORGANIZATIONS/HELPLINES (Area Code: 512)		
Adventuring Outdoors Club	P.O. 43918/78745	445-7216
Alcoholics Anon.—Lambda	7530 N. Lamar #209	453-0016
American Gay Atheists	P.O. 8644/78713	
Austin AIDS Project	P.O. 4874/78765	452-9550
Austin Latino/a Lesbian & Gay Organization		P.O. 13501/78711
Austennis	8926 N. Lamar #1003/78753	
Austin Gay Nudists		P.O. 49636/78765
Austin Lambda	7115 Burnett Rd. #120	458-8050
Austin VD Screening & Clinic	15 Waller	469-2070
Classic Chassis Car Club		338-0478
Family & Friends of Les. & Gays		328-3830
Gayline	P.O. 8559/78712	477-6699
Gay Fathers of Austin		327-1329
Gay and Lesbian Students Association		P.O. 275
UT Union Bldg.		458-3971
Hotline-MH/MR (24 hrs.)		472-HELP
Law Students for Gay & Lesbian Concerns	U.T. School of Law	
	727 E. 26th/78705	499-8217
Lesbian/Gay Political Caucus	P.O. 822/78767	474-2717
Lesbian/Gay Rights Advocates		P.O. 822/78767
Lesbian/Gay Speakers Group	7115 Burnett Rd. #120	458-8050
Lesbian Mothers		462-0545
Peoples Community Clinic	408 W. 23rd	478-1746
Republican Alt. Comm. P.O. Box	1077/78767-1077	453-5028
River City FrontRunners		345-7284
Texas Gay Rodeo Assoc.		442-1628
Women's Counseling and Referral Center		2330 Guadalupe
		472-3053
BAYTOWN ORGANIZATIONS (Area Code: 713)		
Baytown Lambda Group		427-1378
Young Adults for Social Unity (Lambda)		447-0207
BEAUMONT CHURCHES (Area Code: 409)		
Golden Triangle Church of Christian Faith	786-3645/666-7189	
BEAUMONT CLUBS (Area Code: 409)		
Copa	304 Orleans	832-4206
BEAUMONT COUNSELING (Area Code: 409)		
Karnicki, Liz, M.S.	6465 Calder #206	866-9307
BEAUMONT ORGANIZATIONS (Area Code: 409)		
Lambda Group AA (Inter-Group)		724-6501
Triplex AIDS Network (T.A.N.)	P.O. 647/77704	839-4826
BRYAN/COLLEGE STATION ORGANIZATIONS/HELPLINES (Area Code: 409)		
Gay Student Network	P.O. 13870/C.S./77841	696-9486
Gay Student Services	MSC Student Fin. Cntr. A&M U/	
	77843-1237	846-6051
Caritas MCC	401 E. 31st(Bryan)	775-7219
CORPUS CHRISTI CHURCH (Area Code: 512)		
MCC	1705 10th St.	882-TALK
CORPUS CHRISTI CLUBS (Area Code: 512)		
Hidden Door	802 So. Staples	882-0183
Other Door	1911 So. Staples	882-0042
CORPUS CHRISTI ORGANIZATIONS/HELPLINES (Area Code: 512)		
Coastal Bend AIDS Foundation	Box 331416	883-CARE
Gay Alcoholics Anon.	1705 10th St.	991-4506
Heipline		882-8255
Parents & Friends of Lesbians & Gays	(Vel)937-2311	
Texas Riviera Empire	747 Lum	993-5973
DALLAS ADULT THEATRES (Area Code: 214)		
Continental Theatre	2036 Commerce	742-0022
La Cage	1812 W. Mockingbird	630-7071
DALLAS ATTORNEYS (Area Code: 214)		
Birdwell, Jerry R.		357-3311
Holt, Robert B.900 Jackson #500, Founders Sq./77202748-5353		
Kowalski, John	3210 Oak Lawn	526-9699
Nelson, M. William	1010 Regency Plaza, 3710 Rawlins	
	Box 9/75219	526-9881
Solomon, King	3500 Oak Lawn #400	521-3804
Stewart, Charles L.	3500 Oak Lawn #400	521-3804
Wilk & Flint	3710 Rawlins #911	522-4878
DALLAS BATHS (Area Code: 214)		
Midtowne Spa	2509 Pacific	821-8989
DALLAS BUSINESSES/SERVICES (Area Code: 214)		
Abacus Printing	3810 Congress #123	528-1332
All City Insurance	4311 Lemmon	559-0806
	341 W. Jefferson	943-3888
	3510 W. Walnut (Garland)	494-6000
Bi-Cuts Hair Salon	4200 Hershel #6	522-1646
Bodybuilder		528-3802/528-3930
Casey Conner (House Cleaning)		948-1446

AUSTIN

BARS



to be. The atmosphere is comfortable and informal, Levis the accepted dress. Only a stone's throw from the University of Texas, most of the attractive bartenders are students. The bar, incidentally, allows in students under 21 for soft drinks and juices.

For any tourist or newcomer to Austin, Sally's Apartment is the perfect jumping-off place. The staff and management are eager to see that you have the best time possible in Austin—even if it means sending you to another bar. Don't hesitate to ask for tips and you'll get accurate information and directions to all Austin's gay attractions. Hours are from 8 A.M. till 2 A.M. except Sundays, open at noon. Every evening has some special activity. Highly recommended as your first stop in Austin.

Sally's Apartment, 2828 Rio Grande, Austin (512) 478-8782



THE CROSSING

The Crossing is a popular little bar with a live DJ and dance floor. On Monday evenings, male strippers Hunter and the Headliners perform. This particular dance company maintains a number of small troupes of four or more that tour the state, dancing one night in Dallas, the next in Houston, and so forth. Male strippers are a big attraction in Texas; altogether there must be a dozen small and large male-stripper dance groups in the state. When they go on stage, the temperature in the room rises at least 10 degrees.

The Crossing also has an amateur strip night (sort of a training ground) on Thursdays, with a \$100 cash prize. Sometimes a slightly drunk cowboy taking his clothes off on the dance floor can be more fun to watch than the pros. Opens at 7 A.M. (noon on Sundays).

The Crossing, 611 Red River, Austin (512) 476-3611

505 CLUB

If you enjoy going to an elegant home for cocktails, you'll love the 505. A remodeled private residence with sofas, separate rooms, waiter service, patio and occasional live entertainment, a visit to the 505 is an unrushed, leisurely sampling of Austin's sophisticated gay community. On Sunday afternoons there is a cookout in the garden—a full plate for \$1. On Fridays there are free hot hors d'oeuvres. Saturdays and Sundays feature a liquor bust 4 to 7 P.M.

When special entertainment is offered, there is a cover charge. The 505 is also available for private parties and events. Located downtown, it is close to most of Austin's other gay businesses. Open 4 P.M. till 2 A.M., noon till 2 A.M. weekends.

505 Club, 505 E. 3rd St., Austin (512) 479-5050

SALLY'S APARTMENT

The flagship gay bar of Texas hill country, Sally's Apartment, fifteen years in the business, is not only Austin's oldest but its most successful. On Sunday afternoons it is the place



PRIVATE CELLAR

No gay bar we've ever seen exceeds the Private Cellar in the beauty of its design and its incredible urban setting. Situated along Waller Creek in downtown Austin, the patio and balcony have a breathtaking view of the creek and its many dramatic waterfalls and walkways; all this against an urban high-rise background of hotels and office towers. In a state known for its patio bars, none comes close to the rugged beauty of this sculpted outdoor environment.

Inside is an equally stunning duplex bar with hot disco downstairs, and above an open airy top-floor quiet bar with comfortable couches and cocktail tables. The atmosphere is casual, the clientele sophisticated and urbane. Open 2 P.M. till 2 A.M. daily, except Fridays and Saturdays open at noon and frequently after hours. Magic Muscles male strippers are featured Wednesdays, and on Thursdays a variety show with professional performers set the stage.

Private Cellar, 709 E. 6th St., Austin (512) 477-6440





SNUFFY'S SALOON/BADLANDS

Built side by side with an interior connecting door so you can go back and forth without going outside, are two of Austin's most interesting and busy bars, Snuffy's Saloon and Badlands.

Snuffy's, the larger of the two, is a vast C/W dance bar with a friendly and attractive staff. Allan, the live DJ, is the foremost spinner of C/W music in the area. Mondays there are free dance lessons and a cash-prize pool tournament. Tuesdays is 25-cent beer all night. Seemingly as big as all outdoors, Snuffy's Saloon fills to overflowing on weekends with Austin's

hot, masculine cowboys.

Badlands, on the other side of the wall, is smaller—but not small by any standard. A live DJ plays different music, mostly disco and rock-and-roll. The decor is very high tech. Both bars are open after hours on weekends and have frequent special parties such as *Drummer's Austin Tough Customers Party*.

Connected as they are, Snuffy's and Badlands make bar hopping easy and fun and multiply your choices enormously.

Snuffy's Saloon & Badlands
113 San Jacinto, Austin (512) 479-8965

Community Bookstore	3930 Cedar Springs	521-8919
Creative Connections (Computer coupling)		373-3283
Crestmont Apts	3328 Cedarplaza Lane	521-2851
Crossroads Market	3930 Cedar Springs	521-8919
Eagle, The	4000A Cedar Springs	528-4620
Electrolysis for Men		528-0759
Fantastic Voyage Travel		522-5215
Fish Etc	4425 Lemmon Ave	521-1910
Foto Plus	3218 Oaklawn	526-6202
Gaspape #1	4420 Maple	526-5982
Gaspape #2	9191 Forest Lane #5	699-3955
Glen Apts	5000 Bowser	526-0144
Len's Master's Optical	3911 Lemmon	528-3671
Life Style Unlimited	9794 Frost Lane #399	553-4560
Lobo Bookshop	4008 "C" Cedar Springs	522-1132
Mel's Area Movers		(metro) 328-0818
Message & Mail of Oak Lawn	3905 Cedar Springs #C520	526-7254
Mockingbird Paint & Body	6650 Harry Hines	358-4155
Movemasters		521-8155
Nast Accounting/Tax	Tom Nast	941-4384
Newton, Sandra G. (C.P.A.)	3900 Lemmon Ave., #220	526-5292
Norma Kristie Inc.	3900 Lemmon Ave #220-D	521-0638
Oak Cliff Travel	120 Wynnewood Village Shp Ctr	
		946-6496
Oak Lawn Records	3810 Congress #121	521-0350
Off the Street	3921 Cedar Springs	521-9051
Omni Video	4000-C Cedar Springs	559-3009
Premier Travel	1440 Empire Central #160	630-4911
Scott's Abler Movers		(metro) 263-7007
TWT Magazine	3900 Lemmon Ave. at Reagan	#220/75219
		521-0622
Union Jack	3918 Cedar Springs	528-9604
Woodtrail Apts.	3304 Cedar Plaza Ln.	741-2821
DALLAS CHURCHES (Area Code: 214)		
Affirmation (Methodist)		948-1546
Affirmation (Mormon)		871-2824
Bethany Presbyterian Church		528-4084
Church of Christ (support group)		891-1179
Dignity/Dallas	P.O. 190133/75219-0133	520-2554
Emergence (Christian Scientist)	P.O. 2878/75221	522-3086
Evangelicals Concerned (D/FW Chapter)		
	Box 532332 Grand Prairie/75053	642-3185
First Unitarian Church of Dallas		4015 Normandy
Grace Fellowship	2727 Oaklawn Ave.	528-2811
Holy Trinity Community Church	4402 Roseland	827-5088
Integrity (D/FW)	Box 190331/75219-0331	522-2219
MCC-Dallas	2701 Reagan	526-6221
Oak Lawn Christian Center	4552 Cedar Springs	521-5473
DALLAS CLUBS (Area Code: 214)		
Arena	4025 Maple Ave	522-7572
Baby's	3501 McKinney	521-4748

**S/M-
FETISH
HOROSCOPES**

FULL NATAL CHART
WITH DETAILED SEXUAL
INTERPRETATION.

SEND TIME, DATE
AND PLACE OF
BIRTH, WITH \$50.00
CHECK OR M.O. TO:

**DANE
LEATHERS**

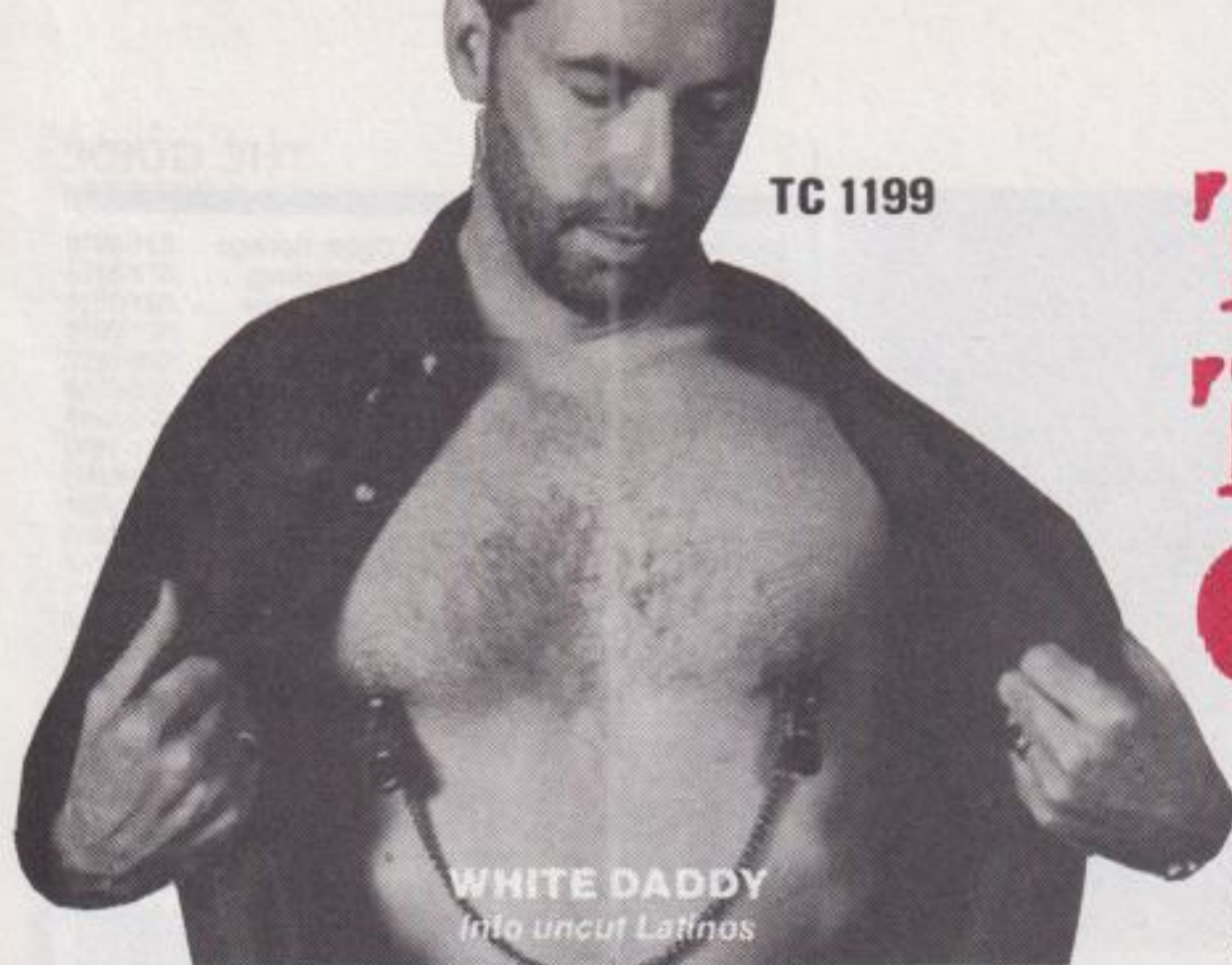
210 1/2 CLARA STREET
SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94107

THE ALL NEW FASHION

BIG DADDY'S

**MORE MUSIC!
MORE FUN!
MORE FRIENDS!**

3913 CEDAR SPRINGS • DALLAS • 214-528-4098

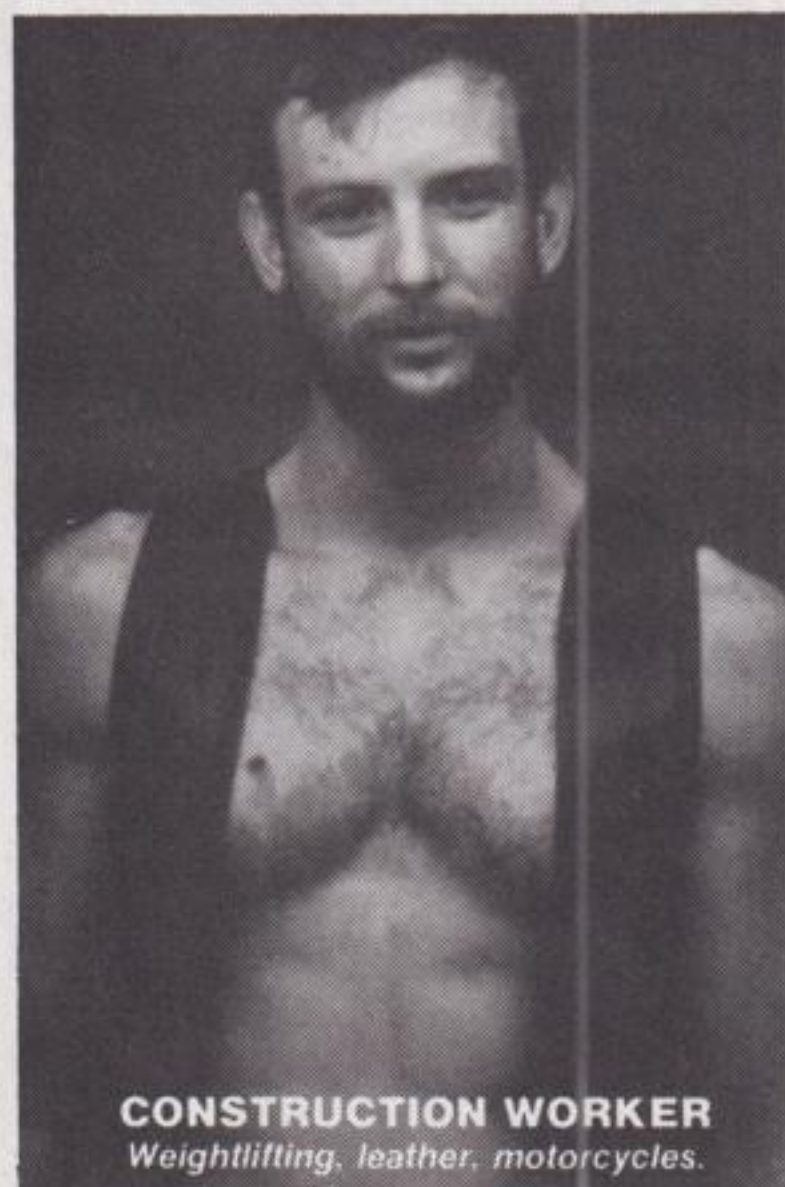


TC 1199

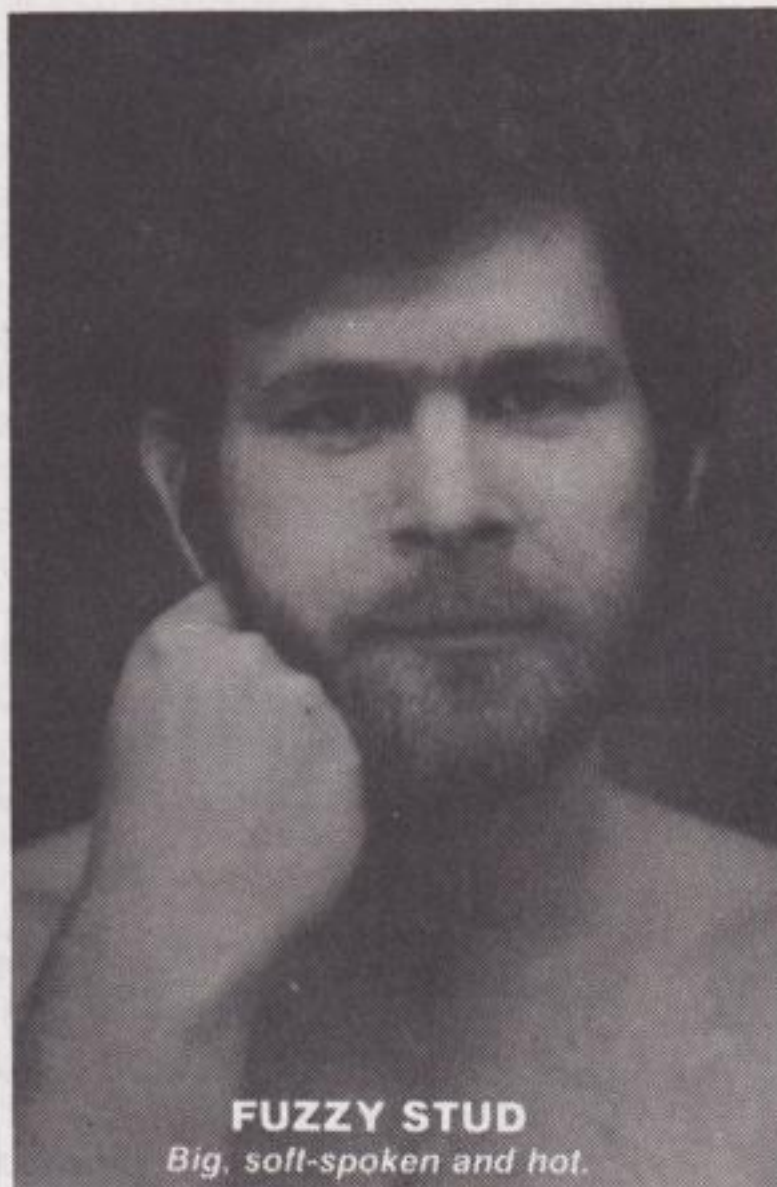
TEXAS TOUGH CUSTOMERS

If a Tough Customer has a TC number, he'd like to hear from you. To answer, put correspondence in an envelope, seal, apply postage and write (in pencil) the TC box number on the black flap. Put this inside another envelope and mail, along with a quarter for handling, to Tough Customers, PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101-1314.

WHITE DADDY
into uncut Latinos



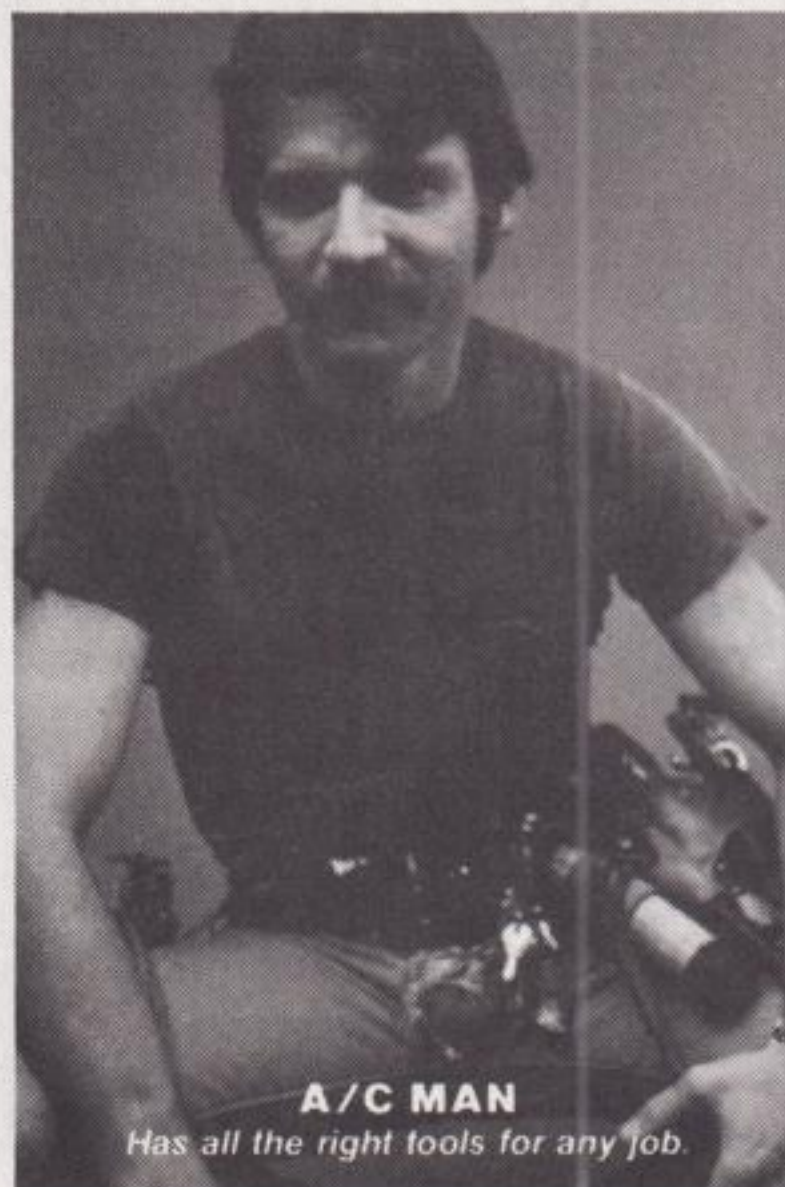
CONSTRUCTION WORKER
Weightlifting, leather, motorcycles.



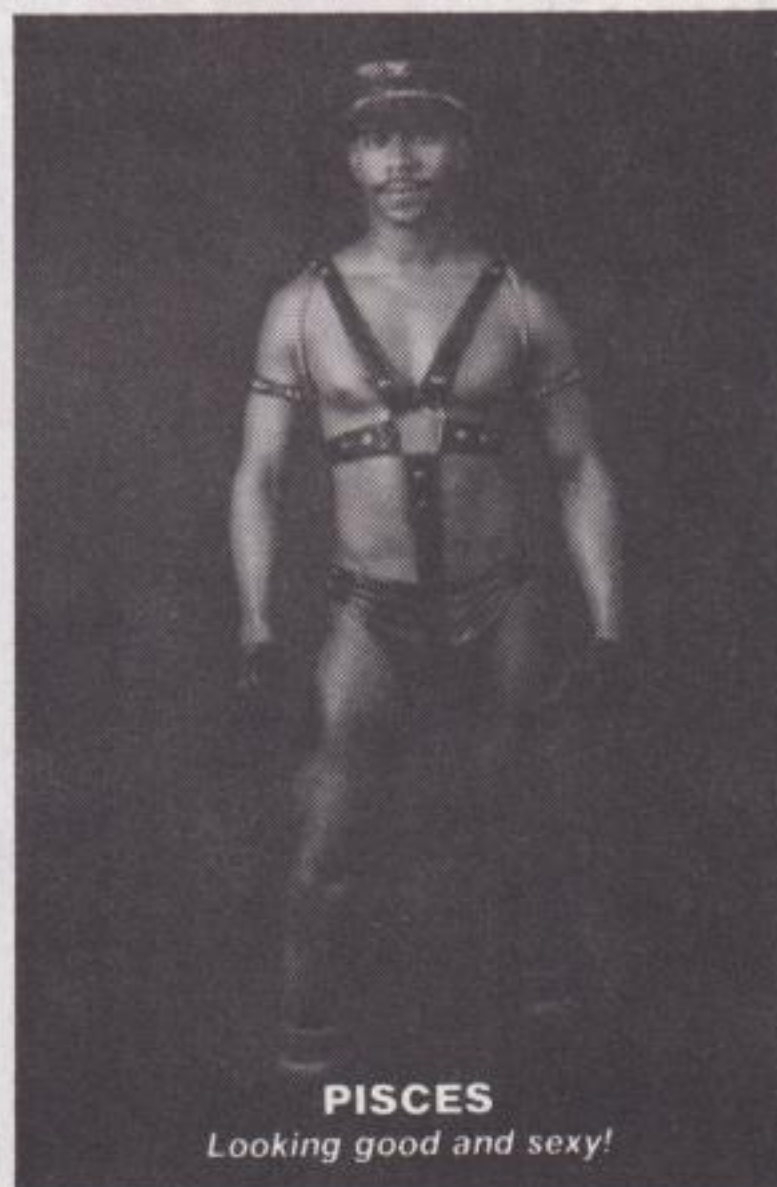
FUZZY STUD
Big, soft-spoken and hot.



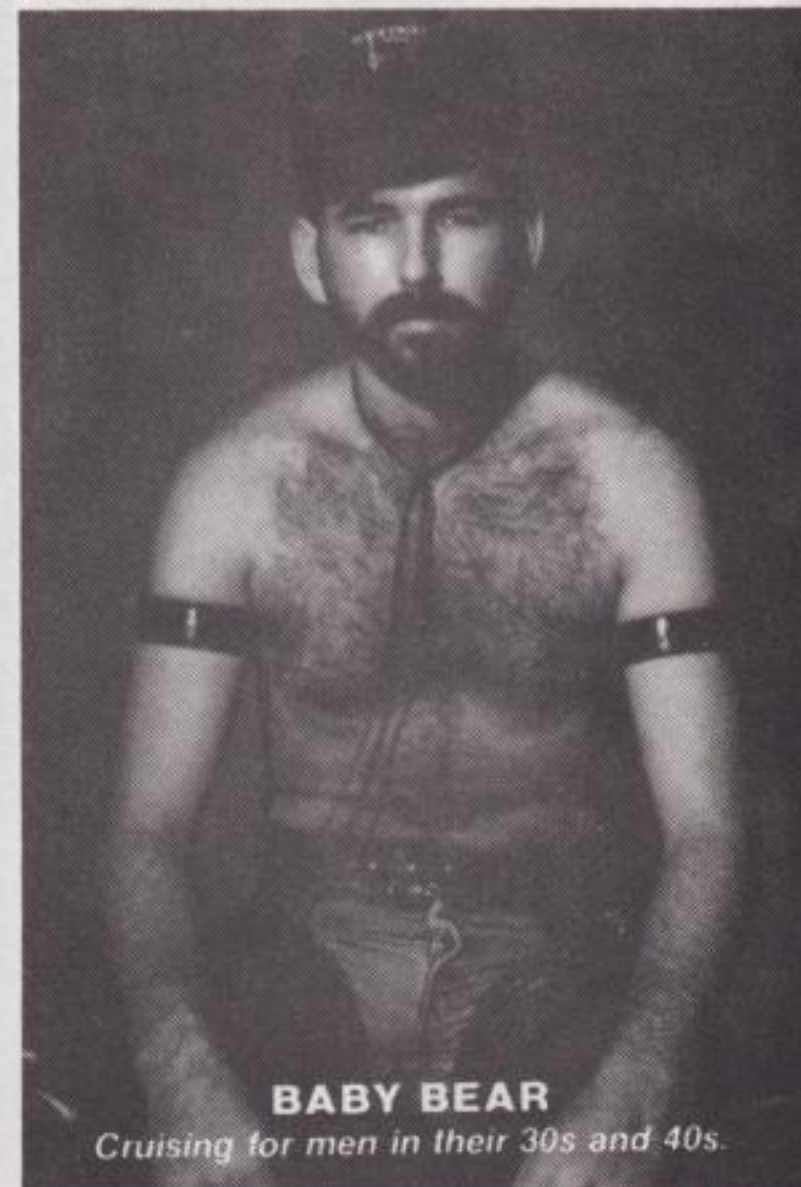
TOP OR BOTTOM
Whatever fits the occasion.



A/C MAN
Has all the right tools for any job.



PISCES
Looking good and sexy!



BABY BEAR
Cruising for men in their 30s and 40s.



LEATHER AND BLUE
Beg for it!

Big Daddy's	3913 Cedar Springs	528-4098
Buddies	3415 Mahanna	526-8720
Club Delman	3319 Raleigh	521-0202
Crews Inn	3215 N. Fitzhugh	526-9510
Den	5727 Nash St.	350-9814
Eighth Day	2509 N. Fitzhugh	827-3765
4001	4001 Cedar Springs	522-4001
Fraternity	3903 Cedar Springs	733-5121
Hideaway	4144 Buena Vista	559-2966
Hidden Door	5025 Bowser	526-9211
High Country	3121 Inwood	351-2278
Jugs	3414 Kings Rd.	521-3474
JR's	3923 Cedar Springs	528-1004
La Folles	1820 W. Mockingbird Ln., #34	631-6642
No Name Bar	2513 N. Fitzhugh	826-3200
North Forty Saloon	6316 Denton Dr.	350-6327
Patrick's	2629 Oak Lawn	522-5481
Round-Up Saloon	3912-14 Cedar Springs	522-9611
Sparx	4411 Lemmon Ave.	520-0550
Tramps	4117 Maple Ave.	520-0766
Throckmorton Mine Co.	3014 Throckmorton	521-4205
TRII	5025 Lemmon Ave.	526-2340
Trestle	412 S. Haskell	828-4959
Village Station	Coming Soon	949-2398

DALLAS COUNSELING (Area Code: 214)

Appleman, William B., ASCW	3626 N. Hall #723	521-1278
Boothman, Michael	5415 Maple #419	631-5217
Herrbold, Susan, M.S.		823-2440
Julian, Debra, M.S.		644-8757
Morris, Vicki L., R.N., M.S.W.		631-5217
Park Cities Counseling	5327 N. Central at Airline #318	526-3374
Oak Lawn Counseling Ctr.	5811 Nash	351-1502
Stout, David H. A.C.S.W.	3511 N. Hall #111	528-1041
Whole Woman Center	P.O. 140504/75214	324-8751

DALLAS DOCTORS/DENTISTS (Area Code: 214)

Community Medical Clinic	3911 Lemmon Ave.	520-1810
Noss, Michael R., D.O.	3911 Lemmon	520-1810
Olson, Richard M., D.O.	3911 Lemmon	520-1810
Page, John D.D.S.	3404 Greenville Ave.	826-1415
Saginaw, Michael, D.P.M. (foot sp.)	3505 Turtle Creek #510	
	745-1020 and 5034 Royal Lane #250	369-5619
Watson, Dr. Terry R.	3906 Lemmon #210	520-7200
Watts, Bud, D.D.S.	3404 Greenville Ave.	826-1415

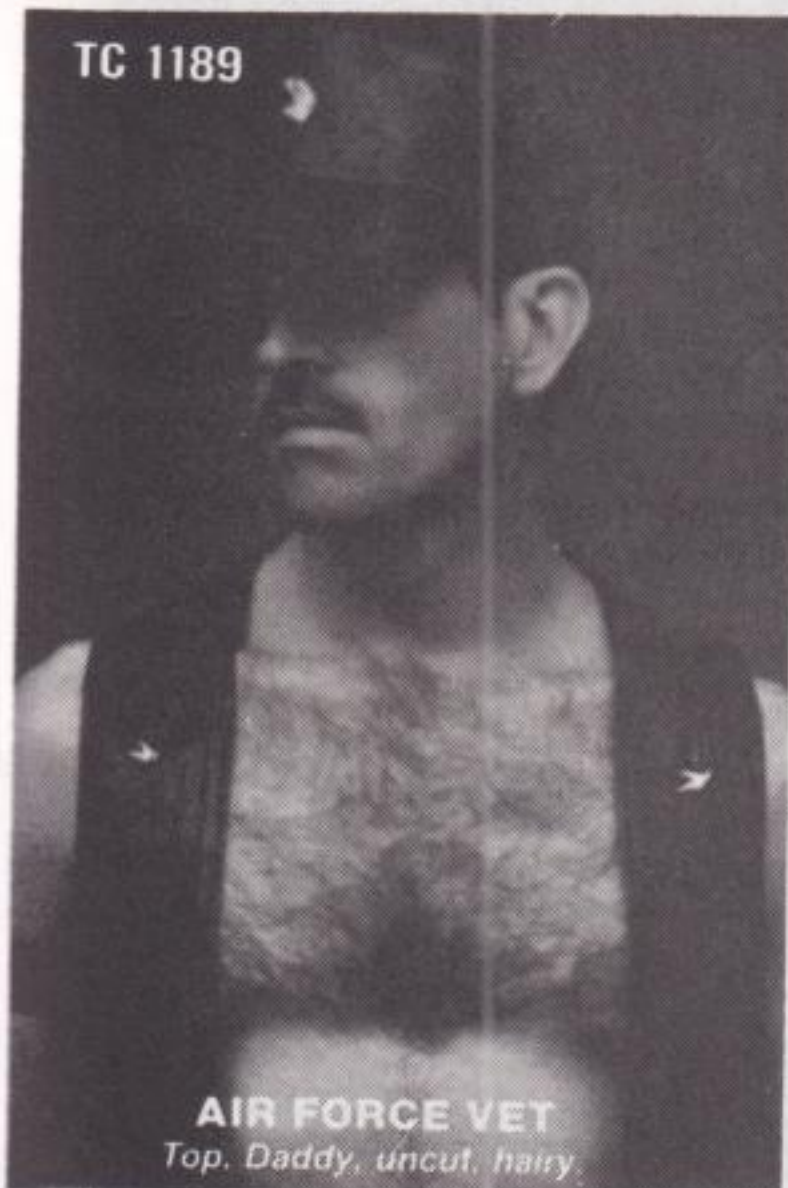
DALLAS FITNESS CENTERS (Area Code: 214)

Club Body Center	2616 Swiss	821-1990
Fitness Exchange	2525 Inwood #233	956-8311

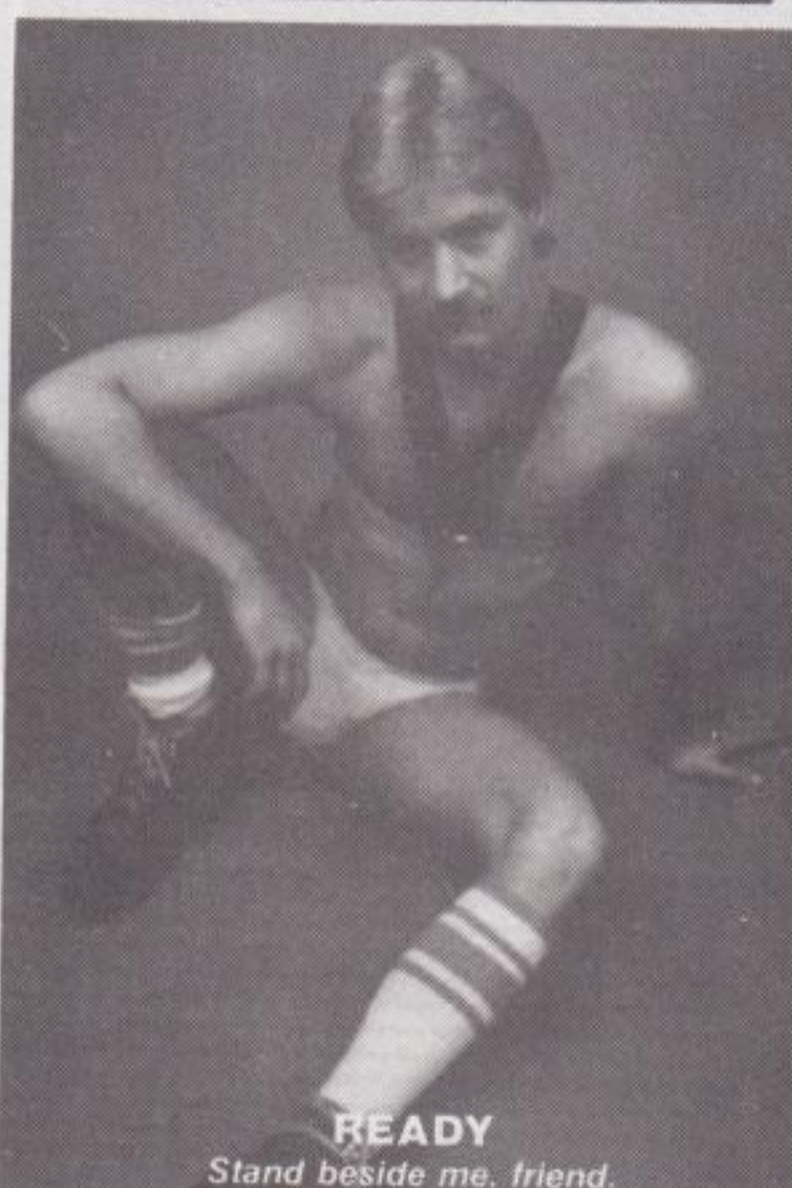
DALLAS ORGANIZATIONS/HELPLINES (Area Code: 214)

AIDS Hotline		351-4335
AIDS Resource Center	3920 Cedar Springs	521-5124
Alcoholics Anonymous (Dallas Lambda AA)		487-7667
	(Live & Let Live)	871-9447
Alcohol Treatment Center	3949 Maple	559-4350
Beth El Binah (Jewish)	Box 64460/75206	
		526-2085/360-9507
Branding Iron Club	P.O. 190471/75219	286-9478
CHRYSALIS (Home Care & Hospice)	3300 W. Mockingbird #132	956-7977
Cliff Dwellers	321 N. Zangs	943-0069/941-0492
Concerned Amer./Preserv./Human Rights		233-3100
Couples (Metro Dallas)		339-9536
Dallas Alternative Businessmen's Assoc.	522-8477/522-0098	
Dallas Emergency		744-4444
Dallas Gay Alliance	P.O. 190712/75219	528-4233
Dallas Gay Archives	3930 Cedar Springs	528-4233
Dallas Gay Black Coalition	P.O. 190712	528-4233
Dallas Girth & Mirth	P.O. 28857/75228-0857	
Dallas Motorcycle Club		10525/75219
Dallas On Tap	P.O. 190973/75219	960-1927
Dallas Outdoors	P.O. 35474/75235	
Dallas Tavern Guild	3900 Lemmon #220	526-5292
Dallas Women Chorus	P.O. Box 190973/75219	960-1927
Deaf Action Center		521-0407
Drug Treatment Center	2701 Inwood	956-7181
Experience Weekend	12262 Inwood #1206/75234	824-4008
Friends & Relatives of Gays	845 E. Arapaho #107, Richardson, TX	644-8757
Foundation for Human Understanding	3920 Cedar Springs	528-4233
Forty Plus (40+)	3920 Cedar Springs	528-4233
Gay Academic Union of N. TX.	P.O. 2402/75221	221-7410
Gay Community Center	3920 Cedar Springs	528-4233
Gay & Lesbian Hispanics of Dallas		526-8249
Gay/Lesbian Support Organ. (SMU)	P.O. Box 1636/75275	
Gay/Lesbian Unitarians		528-3990
Gay/Lesbian Young Adults	3920 Cedar Springs	528-4233
Gayline (Comm. Res. Cntr.)	P.O. 190835/75219	368-6283
Gay Mensa		522-3867
Gay Parents		467-2038
Gay Unitarians		528-3990
Greater Dallas Info & Referral Service		747-3711
Greater Dallas Music Foundation		960-1927
Half Century Club	4402 Roseland	827-5088
Hispanic Gay Coalition	P.O. Box 190922/75219	
		324-5220
Interdenominational Study Group (GLCF of Sherman/Denison)	2424 Hwy. 75N, Lot 27, Sherman, Tx. 75090	
Ladies' & Men's Bowlers		288-0977/620-2385
L.A.M.B.D.A. (Bowling)		331-6448/522-4678
Lesbian/Gay Democrats of Dallas County	P.O. 190302/75219	
		526-0600
Lesbian/Gay Democrats of Texas	P.O. 64493	821-4838
Lesbian/Gay Political Coalition of Dallas	P.O. 224424/75222	
		528-0653/526-8345

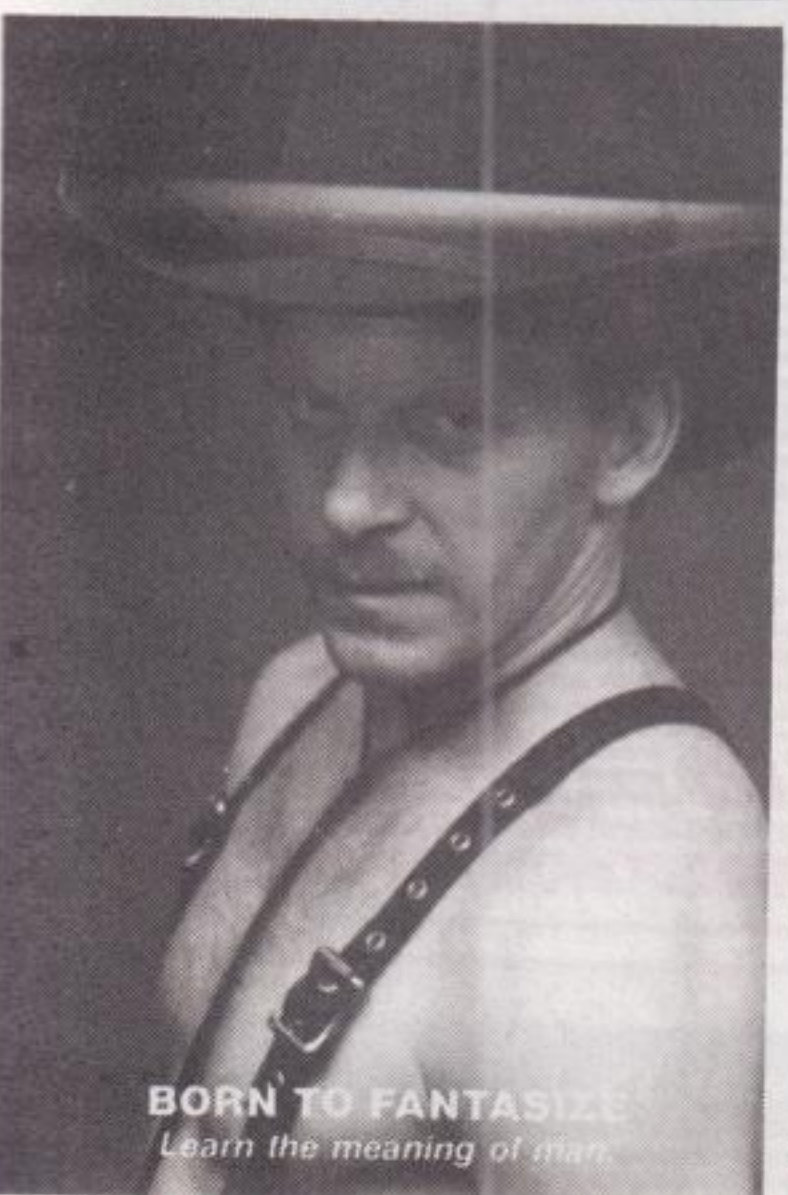
TC 1189



AIR FORCE VET
Top. Daddy, uncut, hairy.



READY
Stand beside me, friend.



BORN TO FANTASIZE
Learn the meaning of man.



HOUSTON MAN
Can you please this man?

DALLAS

BARS



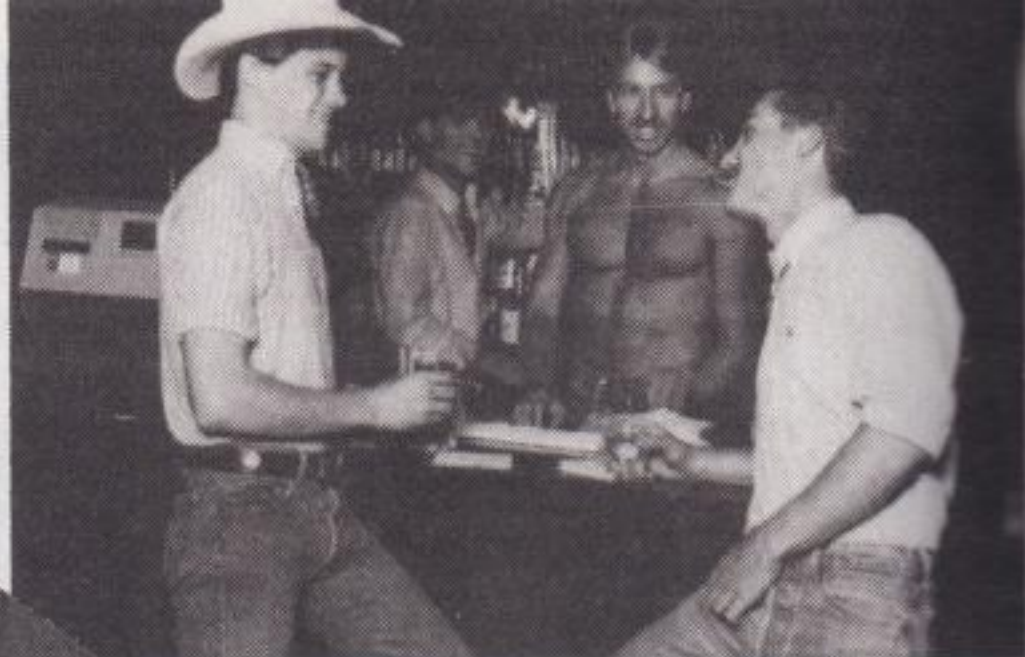
ARENA

At the edge of the Oaklawn section, Arena is the big, bold dance bar for the Levi crowd. Very hot bartenders, sunken dance floor, first-rate music, a large patio and private parking make this one of the largest bars in the city. If you like to dance next to hot sweaty men, this is the place. Arena offers different drink specials nightly. Its Sunday beer bust is a popular

tradition.

At special parties there are frequently entertainers from major recording companies. Open Monday through Thursday, 3 P.M. till 2 A.M., Friday, Saturday and Sunday, 1 P.M. till 2 A.M. with frequent after-hours. *Drummer* readers will surely enjoy the Arena.

Arena, 4025 Maple Ave., Dallas
(214) 522-7572



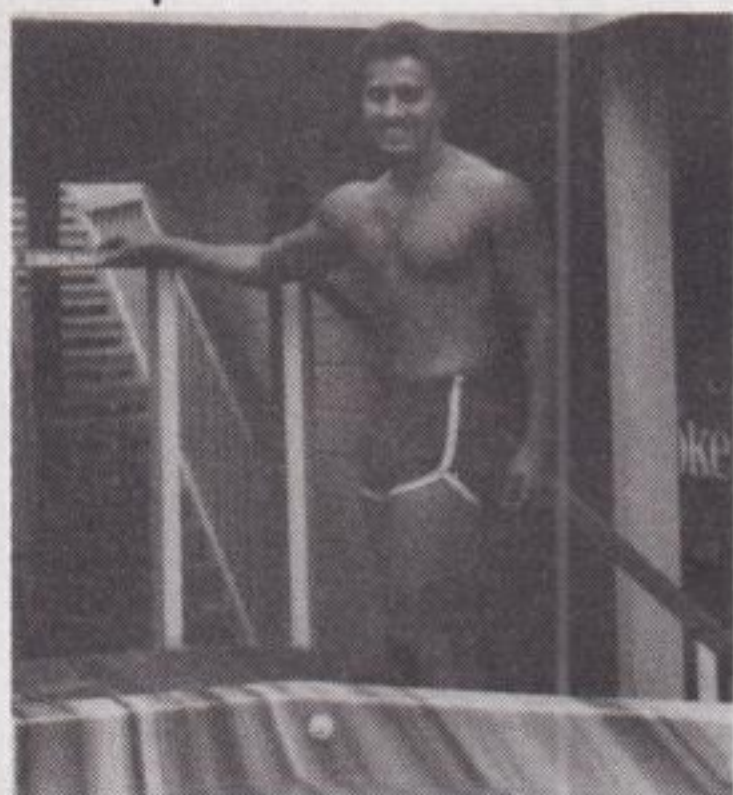
BIG DADDY'S

In the middle of the block, right between and across the street from a score of Dallas' most successful gay bars is the newest addition to the scene—Big Daddy's. Informal, Levis welcome, this is a beautifully decorated establishment with life-size brass sculptures of wild animals along its exposed brick walls. Comfortable and quiet in the daytime, it's a perfect place to rest a while and watch the passing parade of pretty men on Cedar Springs Boulevard.

At night it is a stand-up cruise bar gaining in popularity. With plenty of private parking in the rear, this is the perfect place for a cocktail while shopping in the neighborhood. Open from noon until 2 A.M. daily. Happy-hour prices till 8 P.M.

Big Daddy's, 3913 Cedar Springs, Dallas (213) 528-4098

**Lyle's
Deck**
A GUESTHOUSE

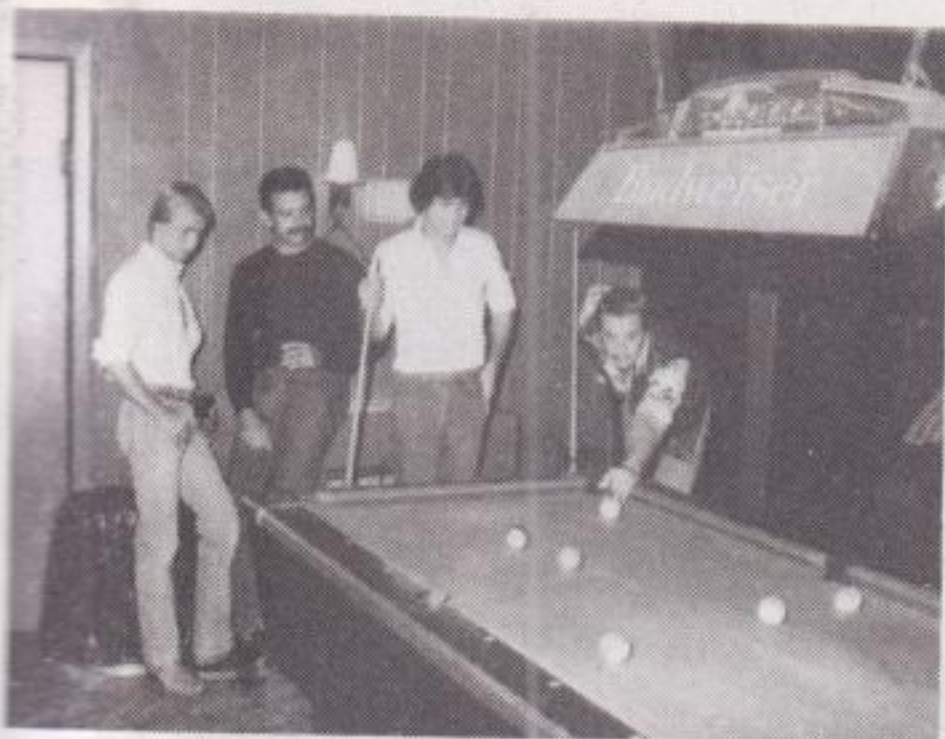


**Connections
via American &
Southwest Airlines**

120 E. Atol St., P.O. Box 2326
South Padre Island, Texas 78597
512/761-LYLE
(write or call for brochure)



McALLEN, TX.



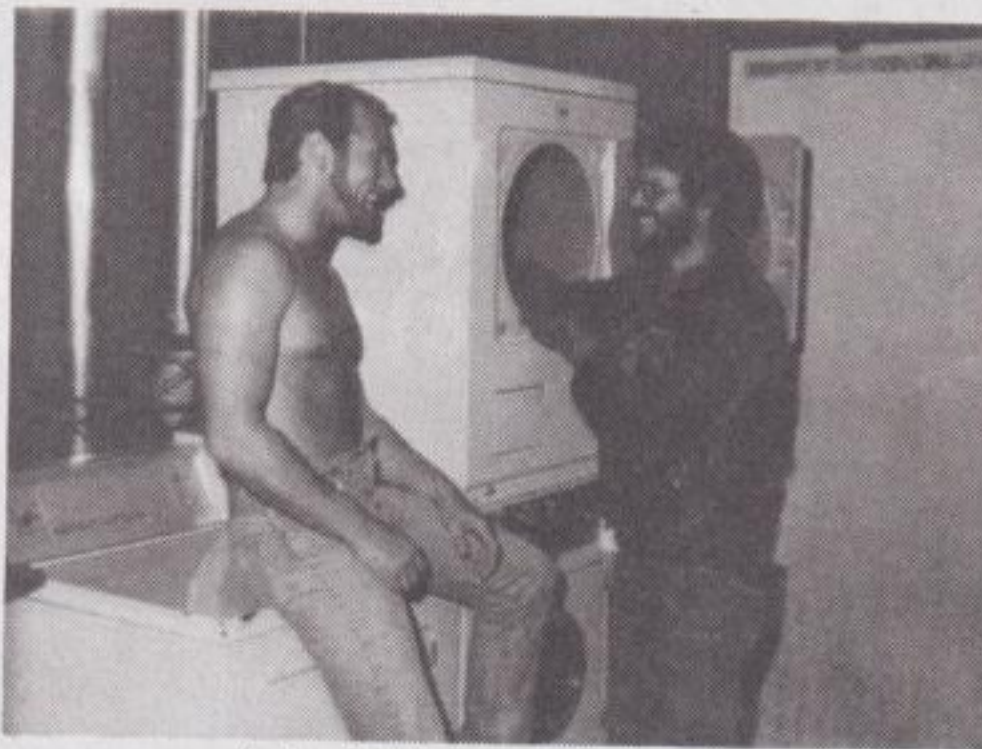
EIGHTH DAY

It is said that after creating the world in six days and resting on the seventh, on the eighth day God decided to party hard. Well, every night is a wild party at the Eighth Day. If you want to buy a hot, young, available stud a drink, you'll have plenty to choose from here. Bordering on the insane, the Eighth Day is a wonderfully wild assault on the senses, especially on Thursdays and Sundays, when the male strippers perform, or an evening jockey shorts dance contest that brings the exhibitionists and voyeurs out of the woodwork. Fun, safe and to-the-point. Eighth Day, 2509 N. Fitzhugh, Dallas (214) 827-3765

time to go as the crowd is the most varied and interesting. Occasional live entertainment. Cover charge. 4001, 4001 Cedar Springs, Dallas (214) 522-4001

HIDDEN DOOR

The Hidden Door is a crazy little bar with posters on the ceiling, a little room in the back with coin-operated Speed Queen washer and dryer. Here you can clean sheets and towels while cruising for someone to help you make even more dirty laundry. Home bar for three cycle clubs (The Dallas MC, The Texas MC and The Ad Hoc MC) the walls are covered with show-



cases full of MC trophies and awards. A small leather shop completes this wonderfully zany spot that has been a favorite with Texas bikers for years. If you're into bike runs, swapping cycle stories and men with a little grease under their fingernails, this is the place for you. Hidden Door, 5025 Bowser, Dallas (214) 526-9211



4001

This high-tech disco is only open Fridays, Saturdays and Sundays. The doors are thrown open at a late 9 P.M. but stay open well into the after hours—sometimes until 5 A.M. Saturday nights feature Hunter and the Headlines, male strippers, and a live DJ plays disco. The decor is sleek, video-oriented black and chrome.

4001 opens at 5 P.M. Sundays for its all-night beer bust. This is the best



JR's

The most profitable gay bar in Dallas, JR's is a jammed-to-the-rafters cruise bar on the busiest gay corner in

the city. The crowd tends to consist of young, well-groomed college-types that will appeal to certain readers, but not all. But seven years of success also means that it will turn some *Drummer* regulars on.

JR's has a grill open 11 to 4 that serves overstuffed sandwiches, burgers and salads. The complete Sunday brunch is \$3.75.

JR's is at the exact center of the gay Oaklawn section, within a block of a half dozen other gay bars. JR's, 3923 Cedar Springs, Dallas (214) 528-1004

THE OLD PLANTATION/ DENTYNE'S PATIO

When big names from the major record companies come to play the Dallas discos, they always hit the Old Plantation—Thelma Houston, Divine, Gloria Gaynor, Helen Reddy, to mention just a few. The Old Plantation is very suggestive of New Orleans' French Quarter with its excessive use of wrought iron. It has a large dance floor, stage, indoor and outdoor balconies. The disco section opens late, 9 P.M. However, in the rear is a large, second-floor bar that is known as Dentyne's Patio, opening at 4 P.M. Monday is the Old Plantation's special night—the only evening it is regularly open after hours. The jockey shorts



dance contest and 25-cent well drinks make it the place on Monday evenings. Cover charge on evenings of special entertainment. Lots of free parking in rear.

Old Plantation/Dentyne's Patio 3911 Cedar Springs, Dallas (214) 949-2398

ROUND-UP SALOON

Right in the center of the action on Cedar Springs in the heart of the gay Oaklawn section is the Round-Up Saloon, a huge country/western bar. If bigger is better (and in Texas it is) the Round-Up is the biggest and best of its kind in Dallas. Home bar for the Texas Gay Rodeo last year, if you like cowboys, this is where you'll find them—by the herd!

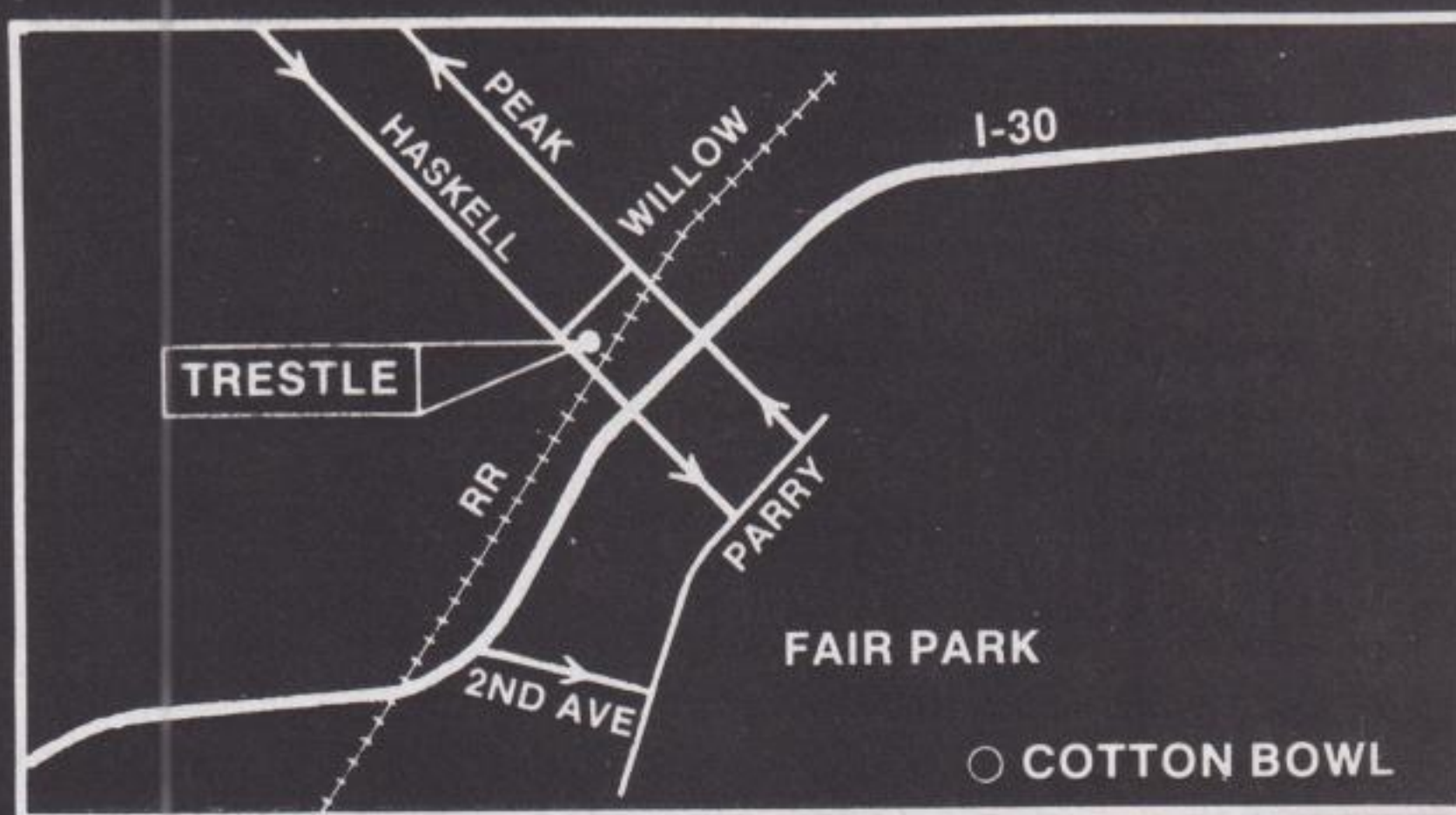
CLEARANCE 12 FT-6 IN

THE TRESTLE

for the leather/levi man



ON PREMISE
LEATHER SHOP



THE TRESTLE

412 S. HASKELL
DALLAS, TEXAS
(214) 828-4959



Free C/W dance lessons every Tuesday and Wednesday on a huge dance floor with a live DJ and the largest wide-screen video in Dallas. An exciting and friendly place, the Round-Up is easy to find and hard to leave. Open 1 P.M. till 2 A.M. daily. Happy hour prices 1 P.M. till 8 P.M. Round-Up Saloon, 3914 Cedar Springs, Dallas (214) 522-9611



THROCKMORTON MINING COMPANY

Packing them in for the last nine years, the TMC is another of Dallas' moneymaking night spots. Its masculine, subterranean mine decor wanders on from room to room to a large, covered patio. Always busy, with an informal dress code, this is definitely a cruise bar—stand up and stare 'em down. The TMC opens daily at 1 P.M.

and has a popular beer bust Saturday evenings and all day on Sundays. The crowd is a mixture of all types: western, military, leather, Levis and fuzzy sweaters with sneakers. A party-pack assortment with something for everyone.

Throckmorton Mining Company
3014 Throckmorton, Dallas
(214) 521-0202



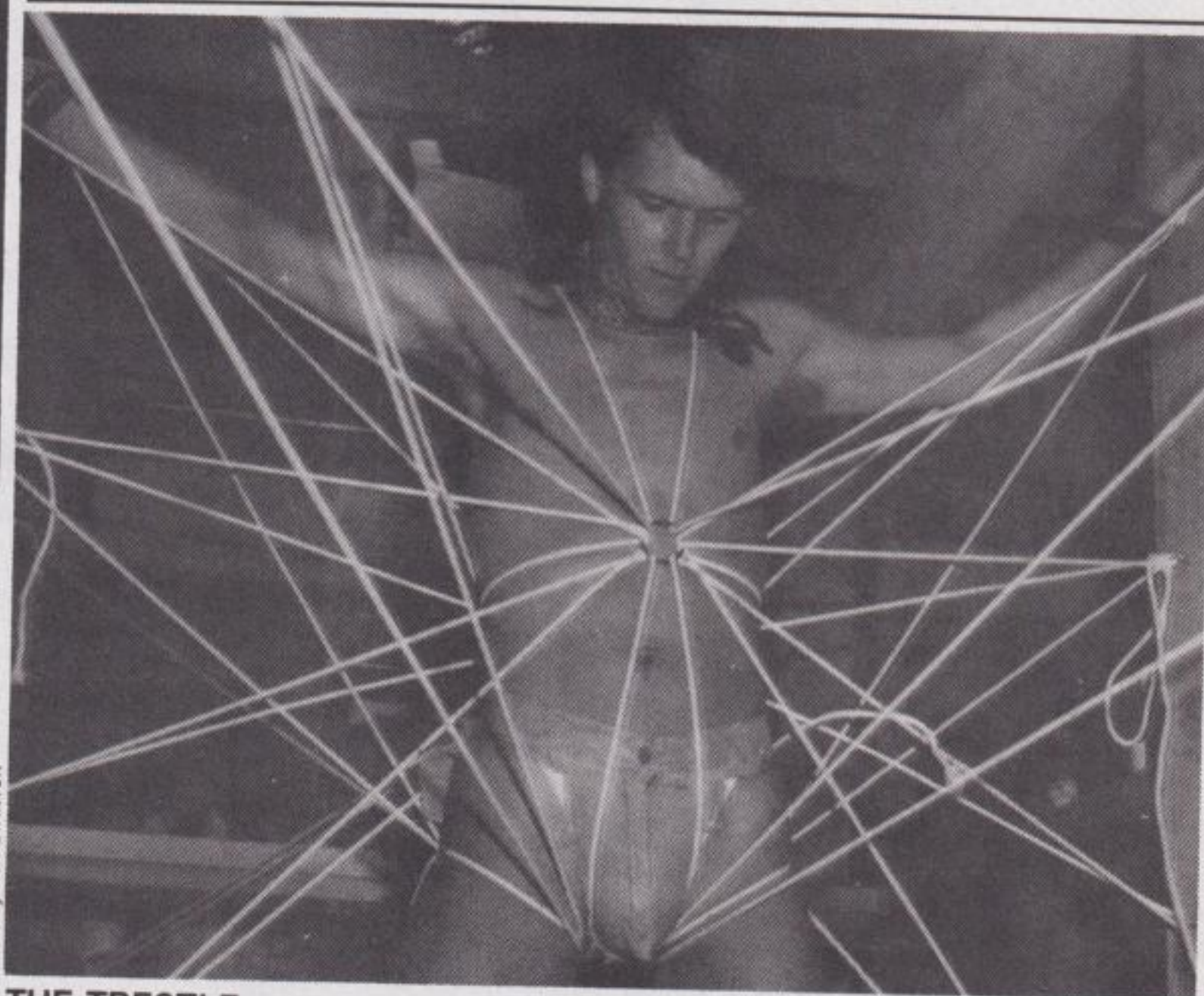
TRAMPS

A newly redesigned, high-tech dance bar, Tramps has a special appeal to *Drummer* readers. Although it is not strictly speaking a leather bar, all the staff and management are nightly decked out in their black leather best. Tramps is the home bar of the Men of Dungeons (MOD) social club, has a beautifully appointed Eagle Leathers shop and was chosen by the Disciples of de Sade as the rendezvous point for their annual SM bash/orgy.

Tramps has a sunken dance floor plus a separate quiet bar and game room. Weekly events and specials include: Mondays when all the gay bowlers converge after the tournament; Tuesday discount on frozen margaritas; Sunday 4 P.M. to midnight beer bust. Frequent after-hours, as late as 5 A.M. on Fridays and Saturdays. Open daily.

Tramps, 4117 Maple Ave., Dallas
(214) 741-9426

Photo by RON STANTON



THE TRESTLE

One of Dallas' newest bars, the Trestle, is also the city's only hard-core leather bar. Situated right next to the railroad tracks in an out-of-the-way industrial section, it presents an ominous exterior at night. Seeing it for the first time, you might ask yourself, "Do I really want to go in there." The answer is an unqualified, "Yes!" Inside, it is a clean, austere,

medium-sized bar that has become a favorite of Dallas' leather crowd. Site of *Drummer's* Dallas Tough Customers Party and future *Drummer* events, this is where you will find the faithful. Put this bar on your "must see" list when in Dallas. Live DJ, dance floor, after-hours. Shades of Grey leather shop open evenings.

The Trestle, 412 South Haskell, Dallas
(214) 828-4959

'TEXAS 'TOUGH

TC 1190

DRUM

I LIKE SEX
And that says it all!

SERIOUS LEATH
Inventive mind and

H CUSTOMERS

WARR

LEATHERMAN
and great body.

BEND OVER AND GRAB YOUR KNEES
Don't forget to smile.

FORT WORTH

BARS



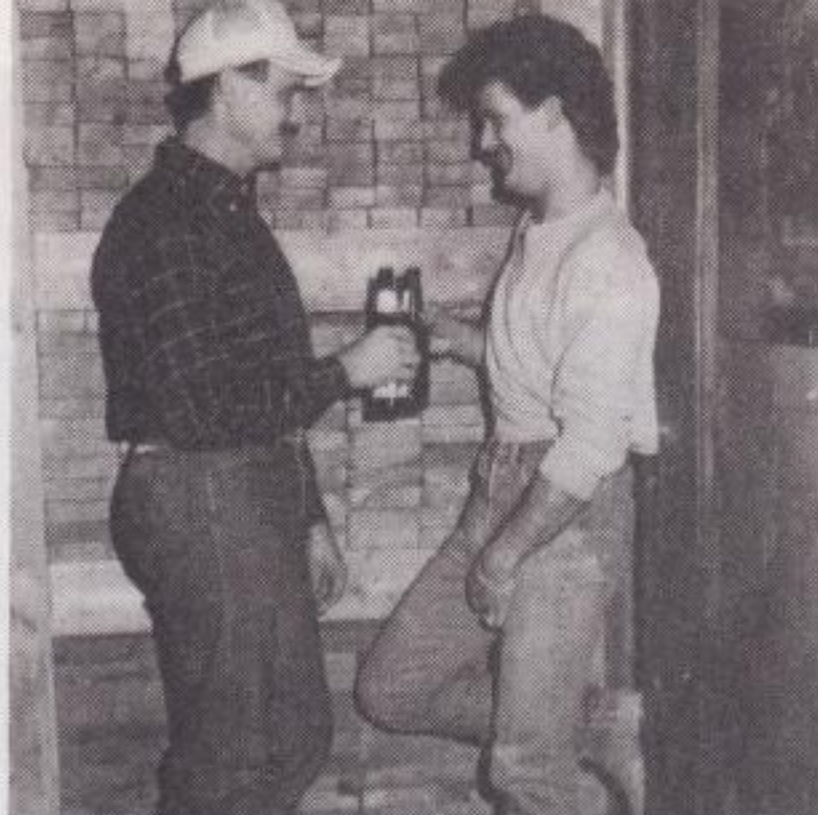
THE 651 CLUB

Where the hot men go! The coverman for *Drummer 103* is the manager of the 651. This hot cowboy is but an example of what Ft. Worth has to offer—and you'll find them at the 651, too. A huge C/W dance bar with the largest dance floor in the state, the 651 has many attractions: a blackjack table with house dealer; C/W dance lessons on Mondays; pool tournament on Sundays with cash prizes as high as \$300; always a live DJ.

The bar opens at 10 A.M. (noon on Sundays) with happy-hour prices every day until 8 P.M. Lots of private parking is available. Another gay bar, the Lumber Company, is directly across the street.

There is also a 651 in Arlington (a bedroom community between Ft. Worth and Dallas) that is owned and operated by the same management. This smaller, more intimate version of the Ft. Worth 651 caters to many college students attending the University of Texas, Arlington. It, too, has many attractive men. Discovered here was another hot stud with spectacular tattoos who was photographed and will appear in a future issue of *Drummer*.

The 651 Club, 651 S. Jennings, Ft. Worth (817) 332-0745
651 Arlington, 1851 W. Division, Arlington (817) 275-9138



LUMBER COMPANY

Across from Ft. Worth's 651 Club is the Lumber Company, a cruise bar. Unlike its neighbor, the DJ plays rock music rather than C/W. There is a small dance floor, all-day Sunday beer bust, blackjack table and patio. Open Monday through Friday, 4 P.M. till 2 A.M., Saturdays and Sundays noon till 2 A.M.

The Lumber Company benefits from all the hopping back and forth between this bar and its bigger neighbor across the street. A pleasant change of pace, both places are enhanced by the other's existence. Friendly, attractive staff. Free parking in a private lot.

Lumber Company, 700 S. Jennings, Ft. Worth (817) 332-0192

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Zeus muscle posse Squires, Strom, Wolf, Paducah, Flint, Knight. Pick your stud. Tie him up and ride him off into the sunset.

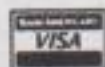
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- Narcotics Anon. 24 Hrs. 699-9306
- National Gay Alliance for Young Adults P.O. Box 190426/75219
- North Tex. Assoc. of Physicians for Human Rights 12222 Coit Rd. 233-3100
- N.O.W. Lesbian Rights 3108 Routh St. 742-6918
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- Police Harassment Reporting 528-4233
- Presbyterians for Lesbian/Gay Concerns 823-2317
- Pride III 3920 Cedar Springs 528-4233
- Razzle-Dazzle Dallas, Inc. P.O. 224562/75222-4562
- SMU-Gay/Lesbian Student Org. P.O. 1636/75275
- STD Clinic 1936 Amelia Ct. 920-7950
- Stonewall Group (Narcotics Anon.) 699-9306
- Suicide & Crisis Center 828-1000
- Teach Only Love (Course in Miracles) . P.O. 35833/75235
- Texas Fathers for Equal Rts. P.O. Box 50052 One Main Pl. Stat./75250 934-3885
- Texas Gay Rodeo Assoc. (Dallas) P.O. 64904/75206827-4438
- THRF (Texas Human Rights Foundation) P.O. 191312/75219
- Texas Sidekicks (cloggers) 330-0100
- Together Group (AA) . 321 N. Zang . 327-0285/941-0492
- T.R.U.S.T. (adolescent children of gay/lesbian parents) . Adolescent Support Group 631-5217
- Turtle Creek Chorale P.O. 190806/75219 521-1053
- Violence Against Gays NGTF Hotline 1-800-221-7044
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- Partners 1612 Park Pl. 927-9546
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- Vickery Station 224 E. Vickery 654-1108
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- Branding Iron Club . P.O. 190471/Dallas 75219 . 923-2598
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- DFW Gay BBS (Metro) 577-1495
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- Imperial Court-Golden Lion 870-1364
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- Lambda AA 332-3533
- Longhorn Bowling Assoc. Joan 624-2151
- Longhorn Imperial Council 870-1364
- Parents & Friends & Lesbians & Gays 834-8943
- Pleasure Chest (gay computer BBS) 654-9252
- Tarrant Co. Gay Alliance P.O. 11044/76109336-TCGA/336-8242
- Texas Gay Rodeo Association P.O. 786/76101
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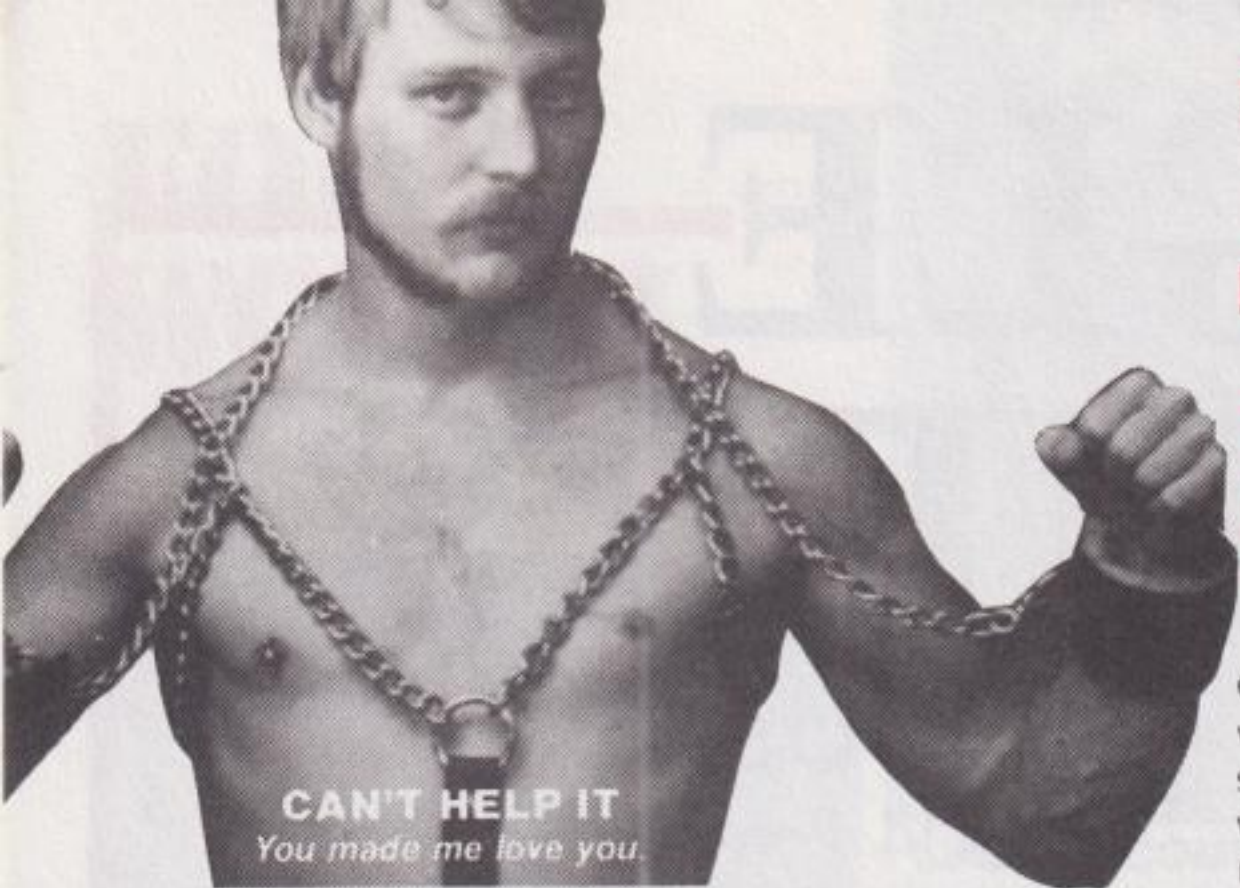
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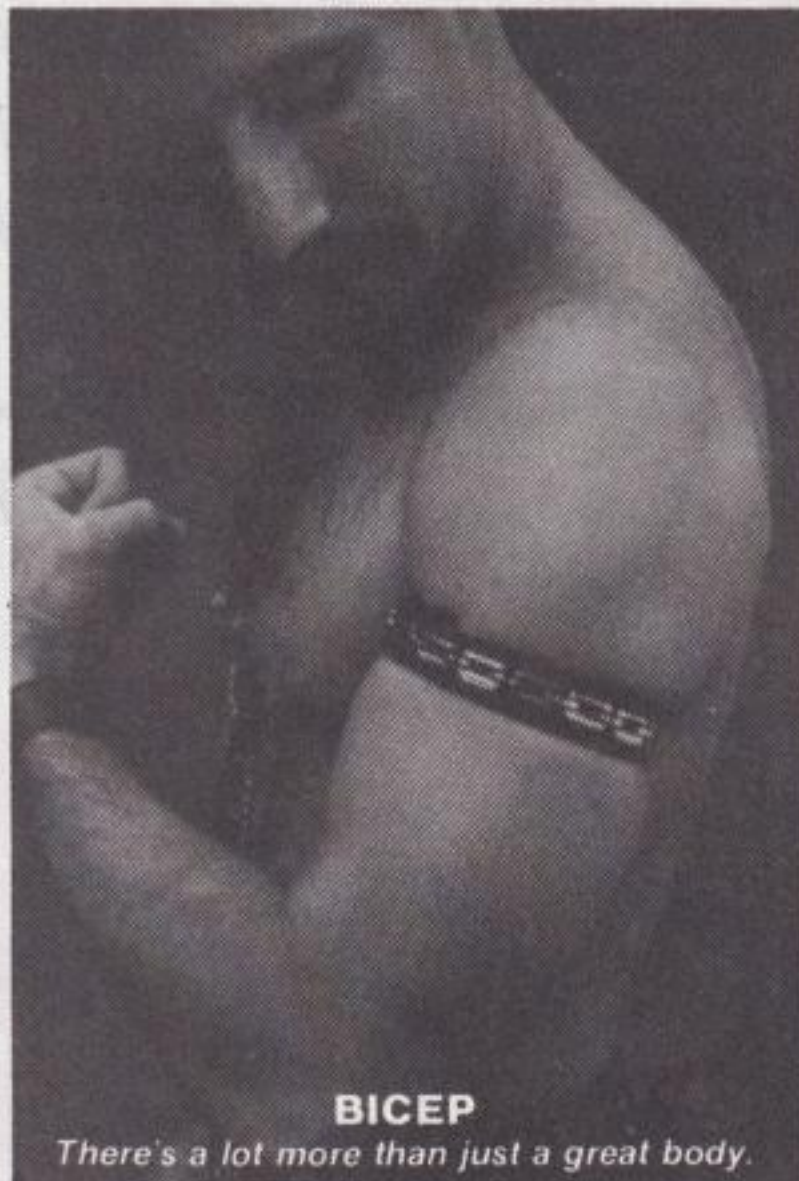
CAN'T HELP IT
You made me love you.

TEXAS TOUGH CUSTOMERS

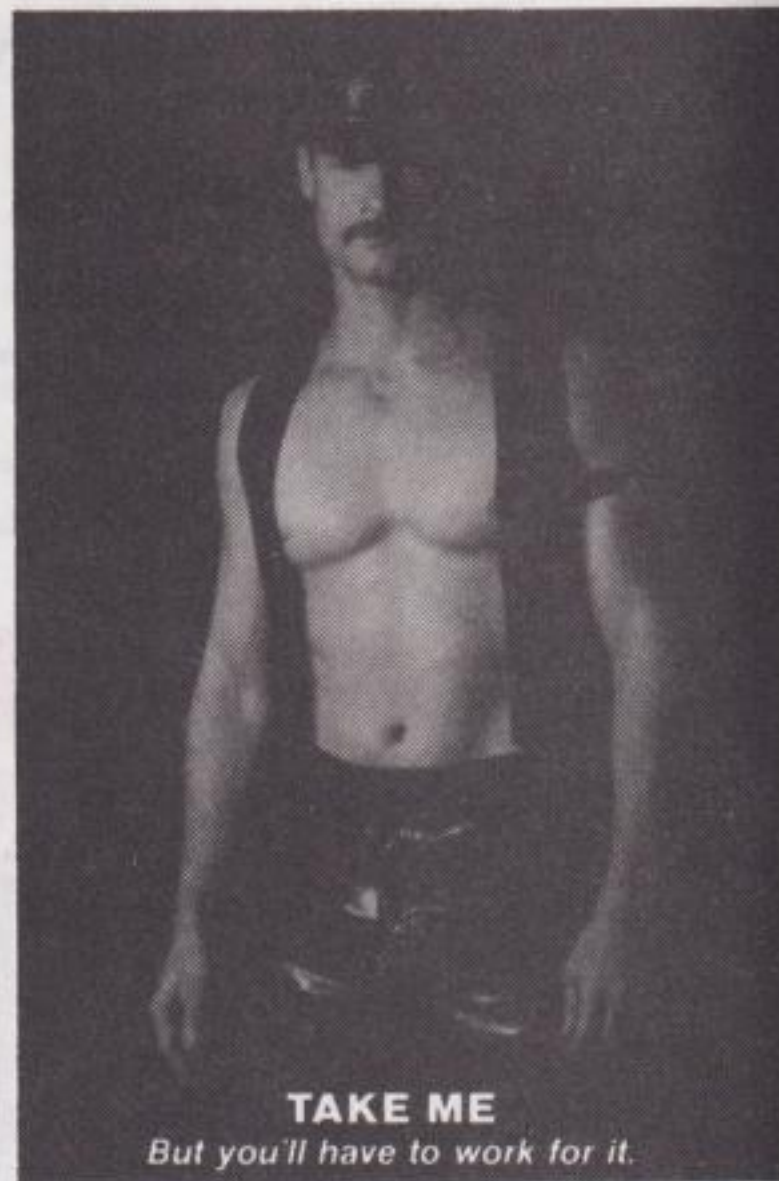
Each month we select the hottest candid photos for Tough Customers. If you wish to be included, send your black and white photos to the address below. On the back of the photo, state that you are of legal age, print your name and address so we can assign you a confidential TC Box number, and sign your name. (Photos are not returnable.)



WATERSPORTS
Likes to swim, too.



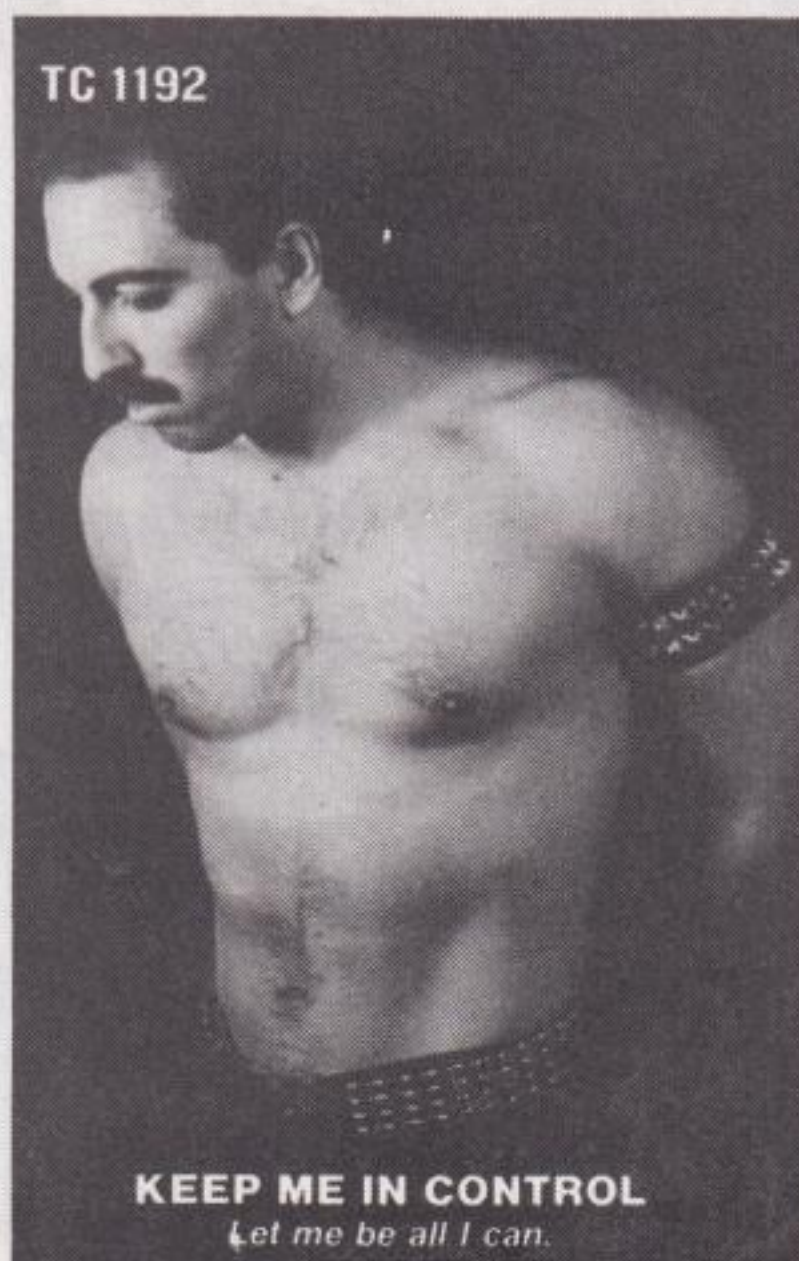
BICEP
There's a lot more than just a great body.



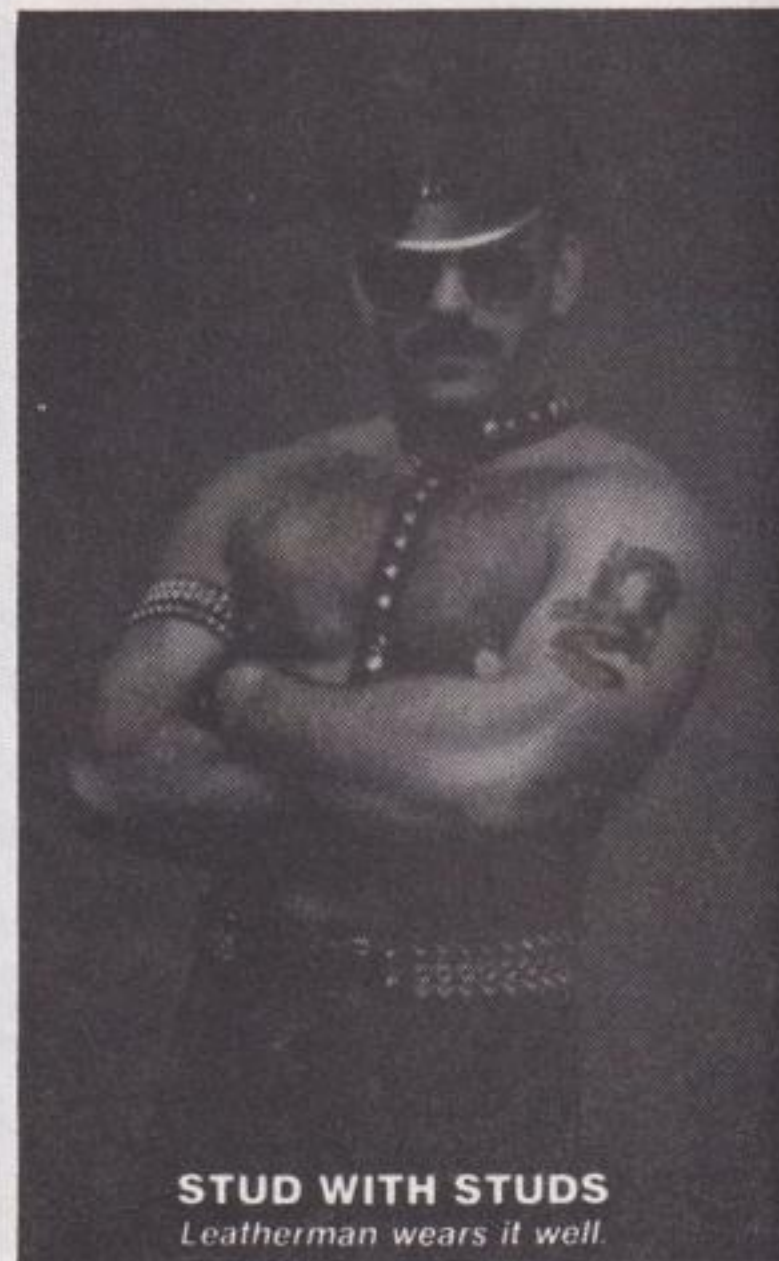
TAKE ME
But you'll have to work for it.



SAY SIR
And you had better mean it.



TC 1192
KEEP ME IN CONTROL
Let me be all I can.

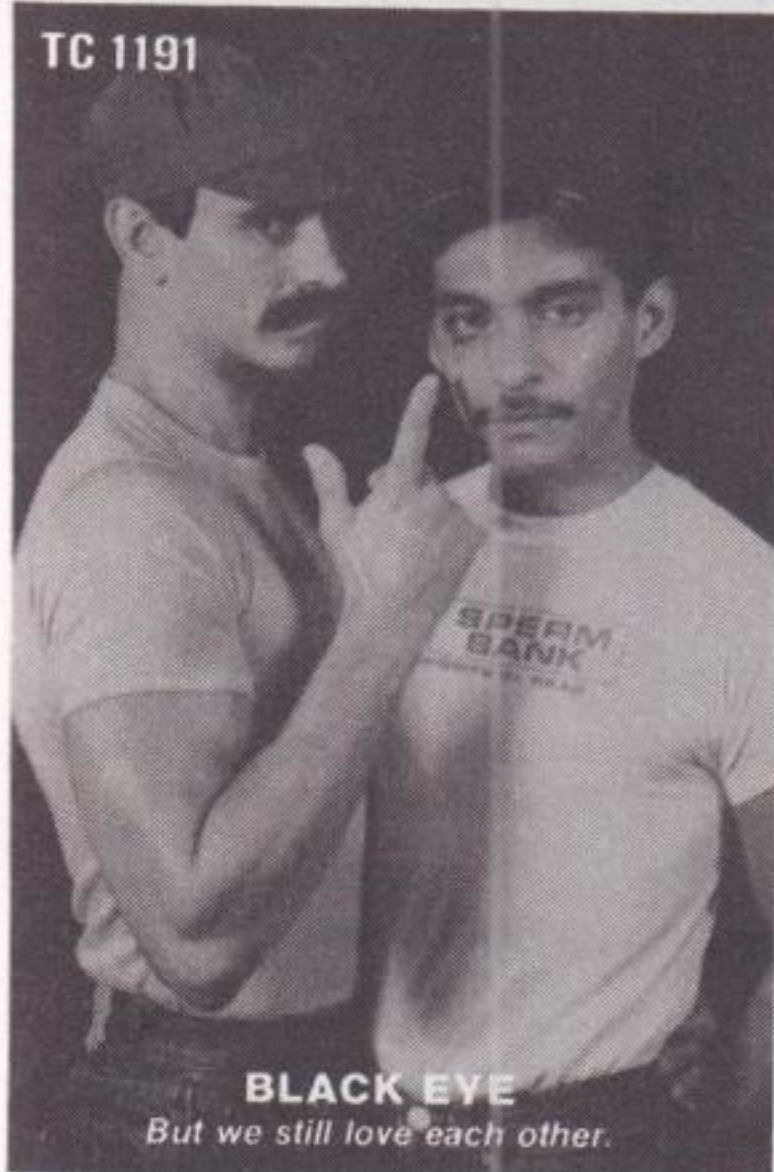


STUD WITH STUDS
Leatherman wears it well.

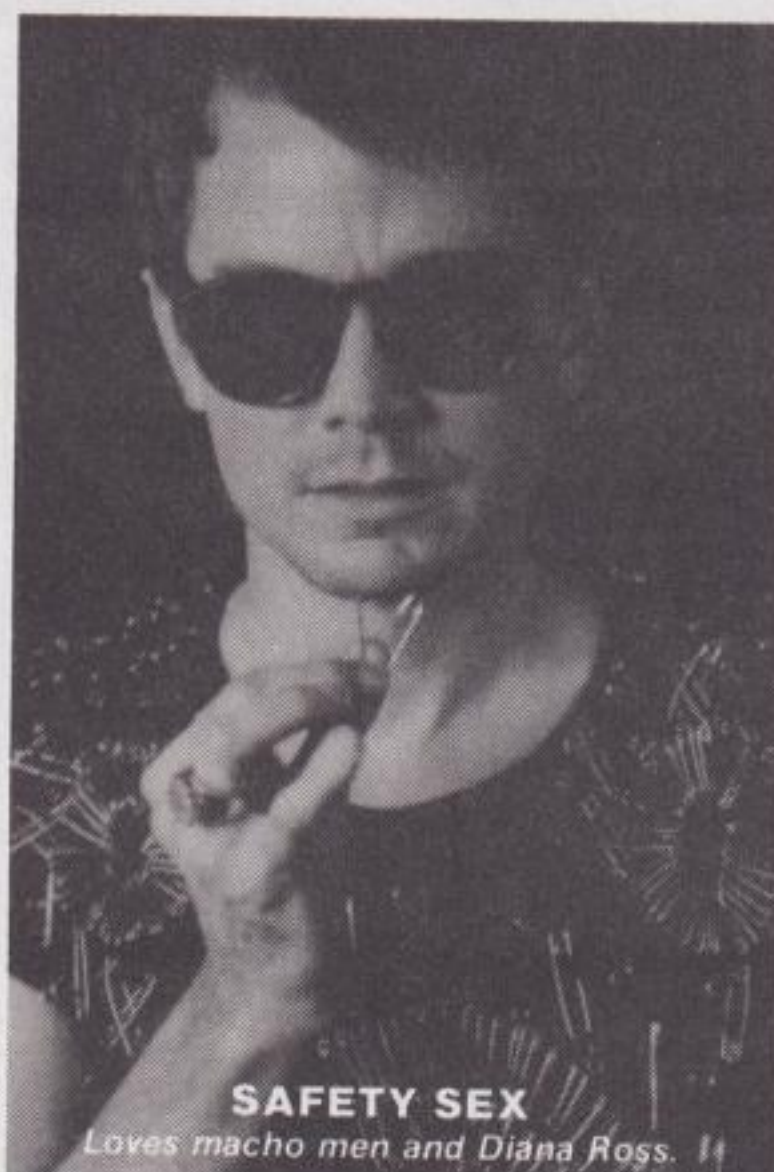


JUST FRIENDS
And damned proud of it.

TC 1191



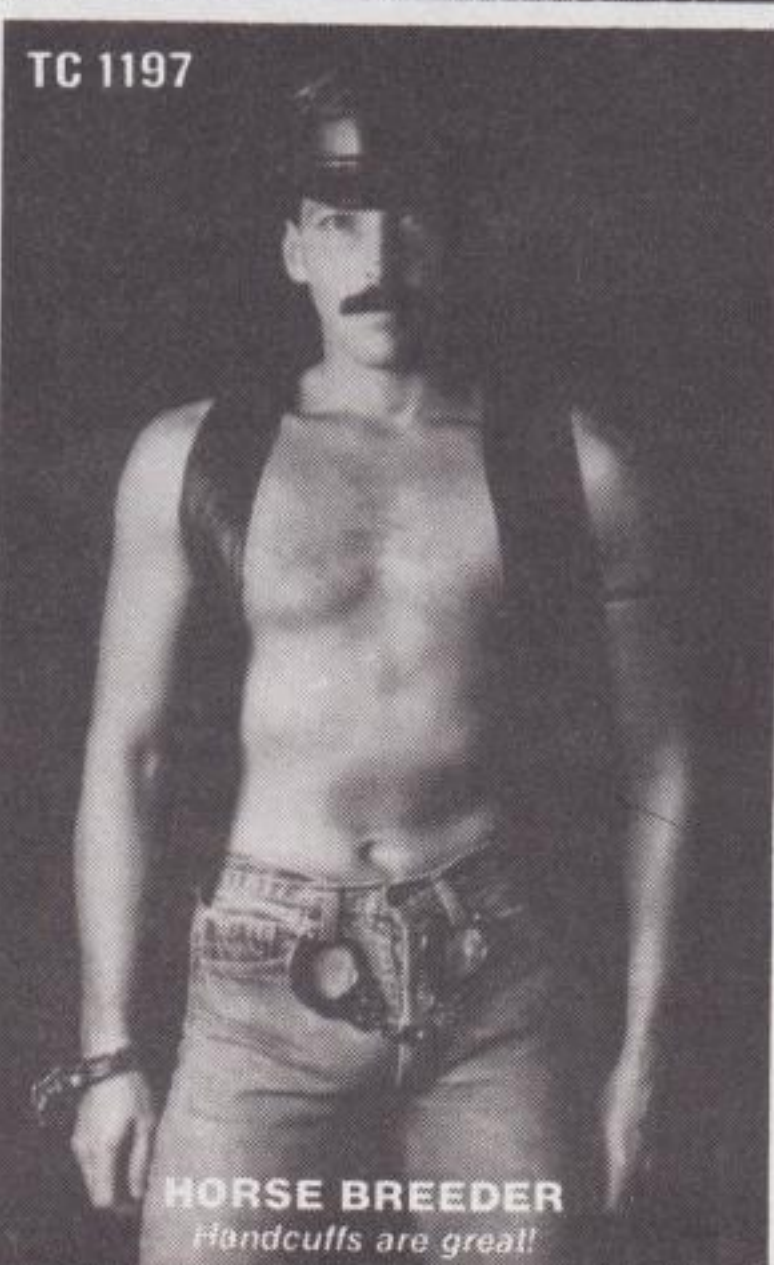
BLACK EYE
But we still love each other.



SAFETY SEX
Loves macho men and Diana Ross.



MASTER AND SLAVE
Worth all the pain.



HORSE BREEDER
Handcuffs are great!

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O'Kane, Patricia . . . 3212 Smith #102 . . . 24 Hours . . . 526-7911
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Del Monte Apts. . . . 6403 Del Monte . . . 780-7803
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Eagle, The (clothing & gifts) . . . 1544 Westheimer . . . 524-7383
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Leather By Boots . . . 711 Fairview . . . 526-2668
Leather By Boots . . . at the Ripcord
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Missouri Street Gallery . . . 1006 Missouri . . . 526-3663
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Movemasters . . . 1925 Westheimer . . . 630-6555
Pet Shop & Bird Clinic 3118 Smith at Westheimer 529-7266
RMS Automotive . . . 1759 Westheimer . . . 529-5855
Record Rack . . . 3109 S. Shepherd . . . 524-3602
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Church of Christ . . . 524-9281
Church of the Resurrection (SE Houston) . . . 489-0167
Church of the Rock . . . 10133 Long Point . . . 580-8456
Community Gospel Church . . . 3207 Montrose . . . 521-0511
Congregation Aytz Chayim (Jewish Group) 728-5181/688-8997
Dignity (Gay Catholics) . . . P.O. 66821/77266 . . . 523-7644
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First Unitarian Church . . . 5210 Fannin St. . . . 526-1571
Gay & Lesbian Mormons . . . (David) . . . 523-9821
Gay People in Christian Science . . . P.O. 613/Bellaire/77401 . . . 665-2642
Houston Interfaith Alliance . . . 688-8997
Integrity (Episcopalian) . . . P.O. 66008/77266-6008 . . . 524-1489
Kingdom Community Church . . . 614 E. 19th . . . 351-4217
Living Water Church . . . 515 W. 25th . . . 522-4320
Lutherans Concerned . . . 623-8633/686-4931
MCCR . . . 1919 Decatur . . . 861-9149
MCC New Freedom in Christ . . . 829 Yale/77008 . . . 863-8377
Pentecostal Family of Montrose . . . 521-0511
Presbytery of New Covenant (Pres. Ctr.) . . . 41 Oakdale . . . 526-2585
Rothko Chapel . . . 1409 Sul Ross . . . 524-9839
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Brazos River Bottom . . . 2400 Brazos . . . 528-9192
Briar Patch . . . 2294 Holcombe . . . 665-9678
Cheers Club . . . 2654 FM 1960 . . . 443-2986
Chutes . . . 1732 Westheimer . . . 523-2213
Club Flamingo . . . 907 Westheimer . . . 527-8830
Cousins . . . 817 Fairview . . . 528-9204
Crystals . . . 911 W. Drew . . . 522-7524
Dirty Sally's . . . 220 Avondale . . . 529-7525
Dirty Sally's (K.J.'s Northside) . . . 11830 Airline Dr. . . 445-5849
EJ's . . . 1213 Richmond . . . 527-9071
Galleon . . . 2303 Richmond . . . 522-7616

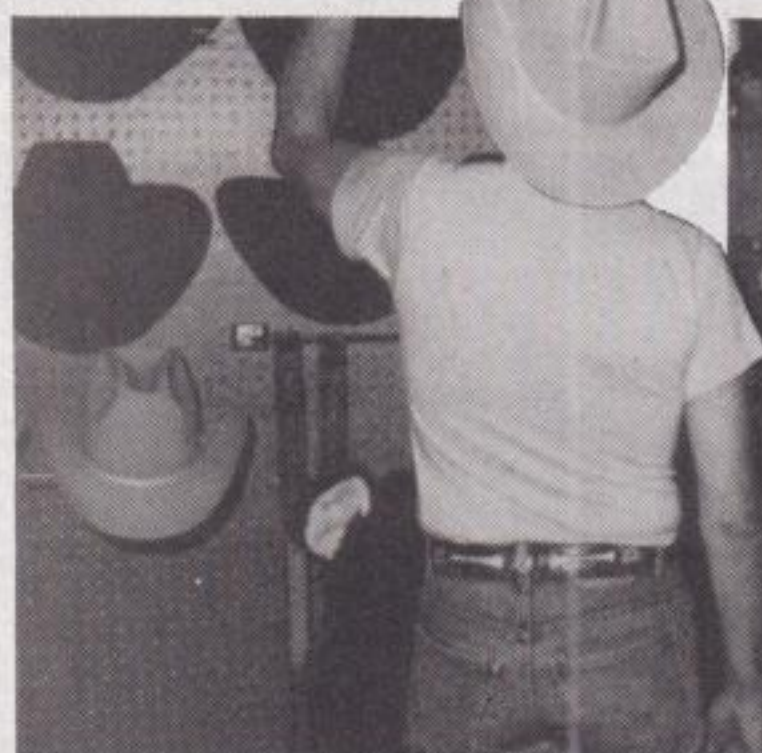
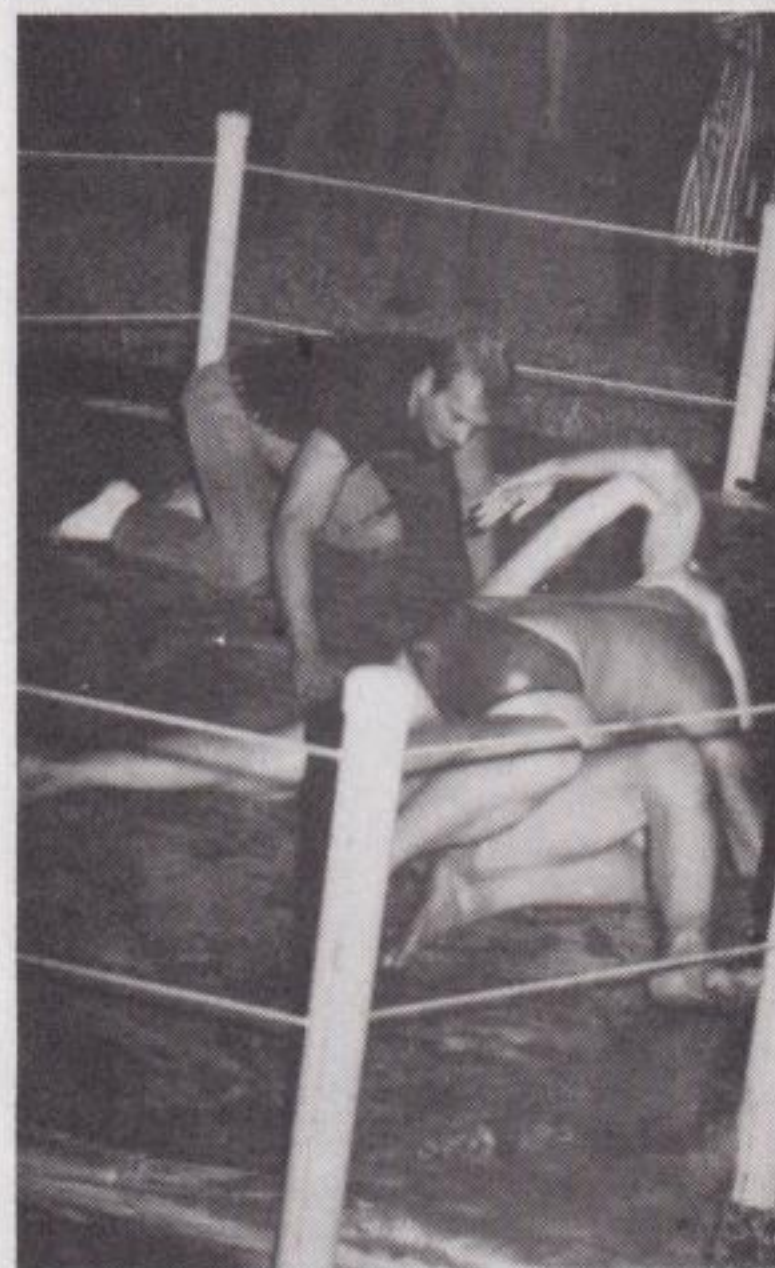
HOUSTON

BARS

THE BARN

Located in the heart of the Montrose section, The Barn is one of Houston's institutions and will be of special interest to *Drummer* readers. Eleven years old, The Barn is the home bar for two leather/western clubs, The Texas Renegades and The Sundance Cattle Company (the latter open to both men and women) as well as the western dance group The Montrose Cloggers. A converted two-story home with beautifully landscaped patio, The Barn has a schedule of weekly events designed to please the palate. The original "Steak Night" is on Tuesdays, when you can get a 16 oz. T-bone and all the trimmings for only \$4. Breakfast and lunch are also served at very affordable prices. Especially interesting is the "Sunday Feed" on the patio which features a selection of Polish dishes. Recently seen sampling the Polish fare were Adolph and Eva.

The Barn, 710 Pacific, Houston (713) 528-9427



BRAZOS RIVER BOTTOM

Hugely popular, the big, dominant country/western bar of Houston is the Brazos River Bottom, locally known as BRB. It has a weekly schedule of events designed to wear out even the most tireless cowboy.

The Brazos River Band, a remarkably excellent local group, performs live Friday, Saturday and Sunday evenings. Free C/W dance lessons by instructor David Royalty, are held on the large dance floor every Tuesday at 9 P.M. Steak Night is every Sunday at 6

P.M. and you can get a 16 oz. T-bone for \$4.

Weekend evenings, a bootblack will spitshine those cowboy boots. A C/W shop, The Brazos Back Pocket, sells C/W clothing and accessories, including a wide selection of cowboy hats ranging in price from \$30 to \$1200. A beautiful patio and quiet, glass-enclosed game room with an acre of pool tables completes this complex. Brazos River Bottom, 2400 Brazos, Houston (713) 528-9192

CHUTES

A favorite with Houston's leathermen, Chutes is a large bar at the edge of the Montrose. It has everything—an Eagle Leathers shop, game room, two large bars, a big patio with stage, two private parking lots. Chutes is the home bar of Houston's most unusual social clubs such as SPOT (Short People of Texas), which has a monthly party.

Weekly regular events include: professional male strippers every Friday; the SM Dating Game, a hot and sometimes hilarious takeoff of the TV show; a theme party every Saturday. A live DJ plays pop and disco. The clientele leans heavily toward leather, as does the entire staff and management. *Drummer* readers will feel most welcome. Happy-hour prices are in effect noon to 10 P.M. every day. Highly recommended. Chutes, 1732 Westheimer, Houston (713) 523-2213



COUSINS AND TOUCH OF LEATHER

Cousins prides itself on being the friendliest bar in Houston. Each afternoon this small bar at the edge of the Montrose district becomes a boisterous, toe-tapping country/western establishment full of cowboys. A stranger won't leave alone unless he runs for his life. An afternoon cocktail at Cousins is one of the best cures for depression available without a prescription.

With two regulation-size pool tables, Cousins holds cash pool tournaments every Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Worth a visit in itself is a small shop at the rear of the bar, Touch of

Leather, that sells unique custom-made leathers. Very high style!

Cousins opens at 11 A.M. Monday through Thursday, 7 A.M. Friday and Saturday, noon on Sunday. The leather shop opens daily at 5 P.M. Cousins/Touch of Leather
817 Fairview, Houston (713) 528-9204

HEAVEN

This is Houston's avant-garde video dance bar—as high tech as you can get. There is a large pentagon-shaped bar with five huge video screens adjacent to a large, sunken dance floor. Houston's most popular disco, its interest to *Drummer* readers will



depend singularly upon the nature of a particular special event. Always

crowded, Thursday's male strippers are a feast for the eyes.

Cover charge varies according to drink specials and entertainment, between \$5 and \$7. For those short of cash, an automatic teller machine by the front door is a handy solution. But before you spend your money, check out what's happening that evening—occasionally Heaven can be a hell of cologne and fuzzy sweaters, and on others it can be, well...heaven! Closed Mondays, open 9 P.M. to 2 A.M., with after-hours every night. Heaven, Pacific at Grant, Houston (713) 521-9123

HOT ROD

Houston's newest gay bar, Hot Rod, is located at the exact center of the Montrose—ten steps from six of the most popular bars in the city. Not a copy of any of its neighbors, Hot Rod has its own wonderful identity—a masculine dance bar. Created to appeal to the macho male, Hot Rod opened late last year amid much secrecy and expectations. It fulfilled them all. The look and the clientele are very 'San Francisco,' and the tone is set by extremely handsome bartenders dressed in Levis and leather.

Hot Rod has a large dance floor, a high ceiling with exposed beams and a patio. The live DJ plays mainstream

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Houston's Gay News- paper

The Montrose Voice

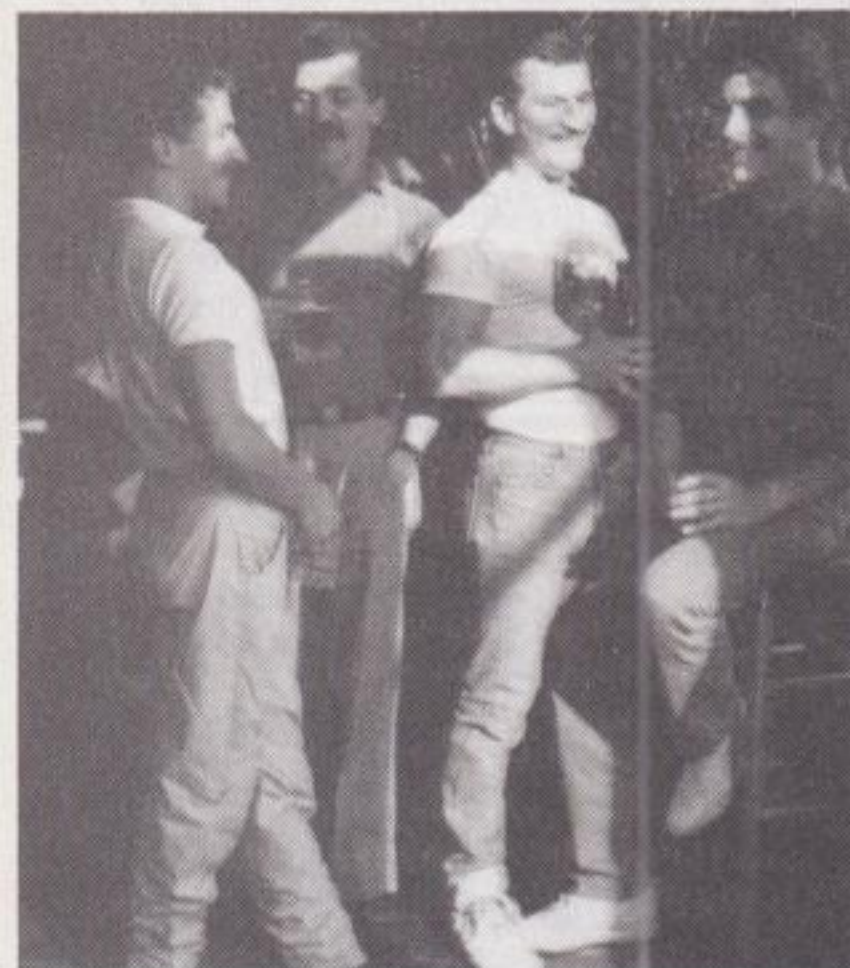
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Montrose Voice, 408 Avondale, Houston, TX
77006



dance music. Hot Rod has already become a favorite for masculine men who like to dance. Eagle Leathers has a new shop in the rear of the building. Happy-hour prices are from 4 P.M. to 8 P.M. daily and Hot Rod goes after-hours Fridays and Saturdays.

Hot Rod, 804 Pacific, Houston (713) 524-0806

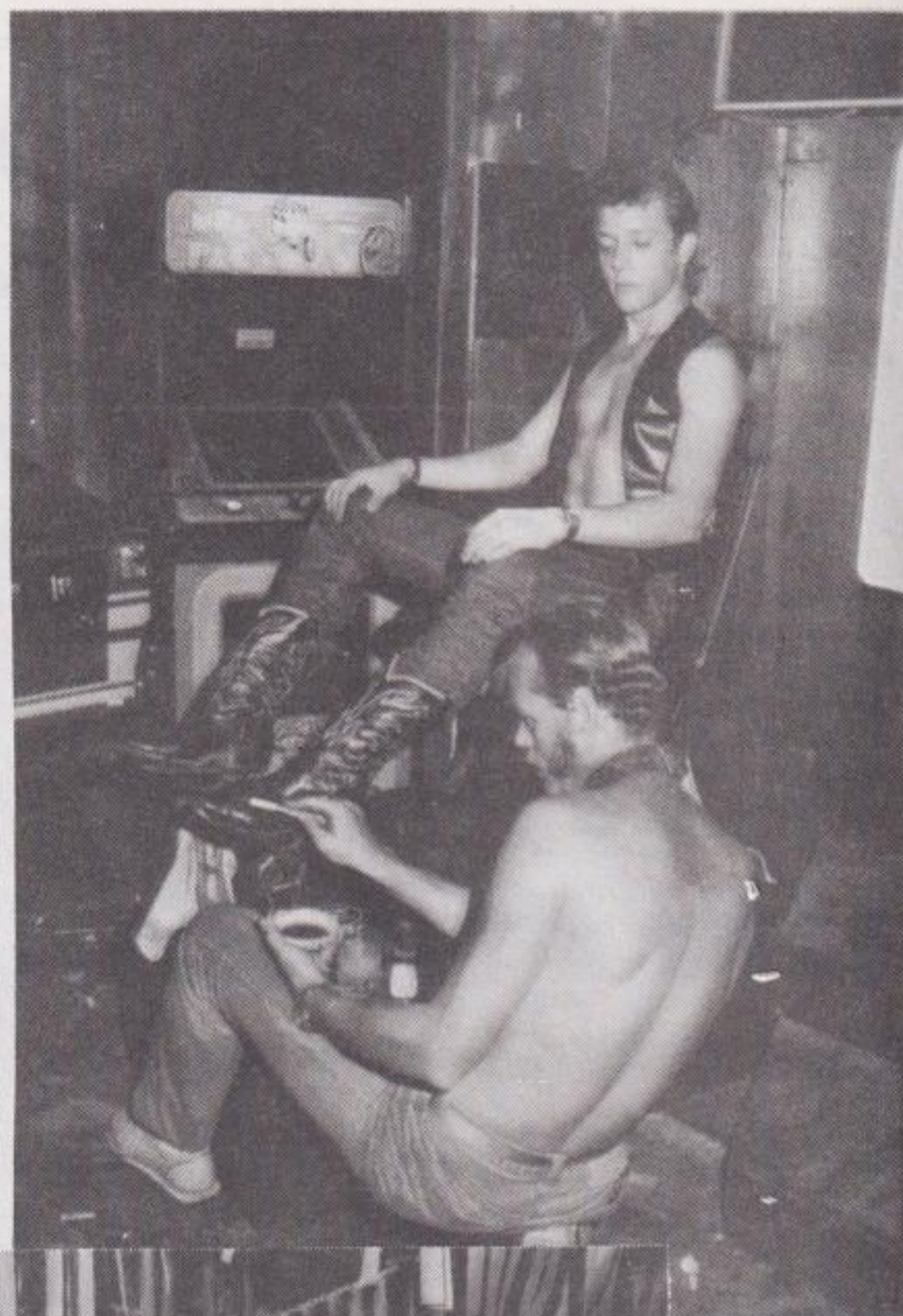


JR's

JR's has a beautiful, open, clean atmosphere, very similar to the finer gay bars in San Francisco. Lots of windows, potted palms, hanging ferns and body builders in Levis and T-shirts. Of special note is a \$10,000 state-of-the-art video installation, and the bulges at the Tuesday-night jockey shorts contest will bug your eyes out.

JR's is always crowded, a live DJ keeps the tempo upbeat, the atmosphere pleasant, without being piss-elegant. It is also next door, across the street and around the corner from a dozen other gay bars, being right in the center of the Montrose district. JR's opens at 11 A.M. daily (noon on Sundays). Especially recommended for happy hour.

JR's, 808 Pacific, Houston (713) 521-2519



MARY'S

The most famous bar in all Texas, Mary's, has an international following of faithful. Whatever wild tale or outrageous story you've heard about Mary's—no matter how incredible—it is probably true. Yes, this is the place. Housed in two small buildings, it is unique in the world, from its front windows featuring a newly painted, witty graphic each week, a main bar with bootblack, rear patio with stage and huge movie screen, to the rear building with second bar and Eagle Leathers shop.



It is said if you sit at Mary's bar long enough, everyone you know, or might want to know, will someday come walking in the door. Wild, crazy, mellow, rich, poor, shy, aggressive, leather, drag—the clientele of Mary's has crossed over into a world of its own that defies definition or comparison. If you go to only one gay bar in all of Texas—make it Mary's, naturally. Open early, closes late, always busy. Mary's, 1022 Westheimer, Houston (713) 528-8851



MONTROSE MINING COMPANY

This is Houston's most popular gay bar. Decorated in a rustic mine motif, it has a large patio, game room, and lots and lots of men. Every weekend the MMC hosts Houston's biggest beer bust and this is the place to be. The MMC has brought a new meaning to the term "happy hour," frequently all but giving away the drinks, and thus giving birth to a new term in Houston—the "bar wars." Houston is going through a period of severe economic depression, and the compe-

tition between gay bars for a dwindling number of gay dollars has grown intense. Some of the weaker bars have already become casualties of the "bar wars." The MMC, on the other hand, still ranks as the largest-grossing bar in the city. Opens noon daily. Montrose Mining Co., 805 Pacific, Houston (713) 529-7488

611

As one of the five most profitable bars in Houston, the 611 pleases many people. Always busy, always filled with



hot cowboys or men in leather, this is a heavy cruise bar with lots of action. Right in the middle of the Montrose district, it opens daily at 7 A.M. (noon on Sundays). The daily beer bust offers draft at ridiculously low prices,



RIPCORD

As Houston's dominant leather bar, Ripcord is definitely the place to wear your black-leather best. A must for *Drummer* readers. Situated on a side street in the Montrose section, it is easy walking distance to a score of Houston's best gay bars. Ripcord opens every morning at 11 A.M. (noon on Sunday) and closes at 2 A.M. The live DJ plays a cross section

of music. Built around a large rectangular bar with billboard-size blowups of leathermen on the walls, it also has a small shop, open evenings, run by "Leather by Boots." Boots' main store, located right next to Ripcord, is open in the daytime.

Ripcord has "sleaze to please" and the most hardcore of leathermen. Ripcord, 715 Fairview, Houston (713) 521-2792

plus happy-hour well drinks until 8 P.M. In addition to the handsome interior bar, the 611 has a beautiful patio bar, as well as a leather shop run by "Boots."

Drummer readers will be happy to know that the 611 is owned and staffed by leathermen. The crowd is masculine. Don't go expecting a quiet cocktail—this is an energetic bar. 611, 611 Hyde Park, Houston (713) 528-9079

STUDIO 13

Houston can lay claim to the largest and most fabulous black gay bar perhaps anywhere in the world. If big, muscular, black football-player types turn you on, run (don't walk) to Studio 13. Housed in a beautifully remodeled two-story residence, Studio 13 has two patios, balconies, a sunken, ground-floor disco and a



high-tech second-floor "quiet bar" and game room. Of all the bars in the Montrose, Studio 13 opens the latest, 10 P.M., but goes after-hours nightly. It has a \$3 cover charge—and it's worth it. Thursdays is talent night with cash prizes, discount drinks on Wednesdays. A friendly clientele and staff make everyone welcome. Definitely for those looking for an equal-opportunity lay.

Studio 13, 1318 Westheimer, Houston (713) 521-9041

VENTURE-N

Houston's only downtown gay bar is owned and staffed by leathermen who are very active in our community, both locally and nationally. Established ten years ago, it is at its best late at

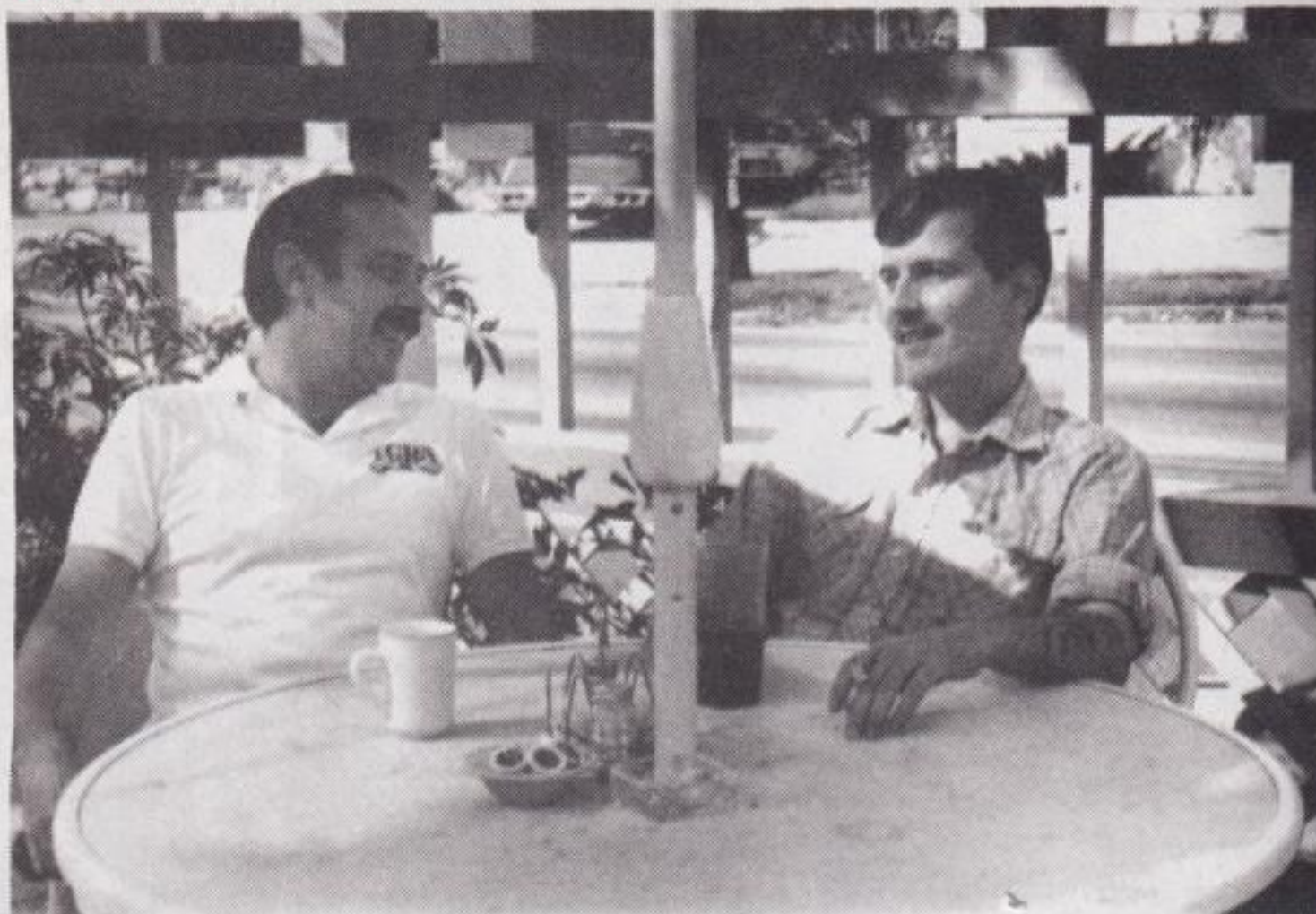


night when the real men come out to play. The main barroom has 22-foot-high ceilings with a balcony overlooking the large bar below. This is the original duplex bar of Houston, with cruise views from all angles.

Open noon to 2 A.M. daily, beer bust and discount well drinks 5 P.M. to 10 P.M. The Venture-N has a beautiful small patio with a balcony. *Drummer* readers will want to visit this bar for sure, as it is one of the few in Houston that aggressively caters to our crowd. Ask for "Big Jim" Dondson.

Venture-N,
2923 S. Main Street, Houston
(713) 522-0000

RESTAURANT



POT PIE

As the name suggests, Pot Pie specializes in a variety of delicious pot pies. Open 24 hours a day, 7 days, it serves breakfast all the time. It is the favorite meeting place of the gay community in Houston. This is where the gay bartenders go at the end of their shifts for late-night breakfast. The food is excellent and modestly priced, the menu large and varied—

the chicken fried steak worth special mention. Nicely decorated, clean as a whistle, conveniently located at the center of the Montrose and its dozens of gay establishments, Pot Pie is one of Houston's hidden assets. Private parking, patio, excellent service, 4-star breakfasts, highly recommended. Pot Pie, 1525 Westheimer, Houston (713) 528-4350

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LEATHER

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SAN ANTONIO

BARS

THE BOLT

San Antonio's newest look is to be found in The Bolt. Centrally located, this high-energy video dance bar has captured the local dance crowd with its unique look. Unusual neon sculptures float over the black-marble dance floor where a live DJ spins contemporary upbeat music. There is no cover charge and something special is happening every night of the week. One of the most popular attractions is the Monday night gathering of professional male dancers. Definitely check out this San Antonio hot spot.

The Bolt, 820 San Pedro, San Antonio (512) 224-7739



FRENCH CONNECTION

Located close to many other gay bars in an area of town rapidly becoming a gay neighborhood, the French Connection will appeal to many people. Friendly and informal, the French Connection offers live entertainment in its piano bar section where you can sing along on an "open mike." A favorite watering hole with many of the locals, tourists are welcome and will enjoy meeting real San Antonio gays at their home away from home.

The free Sunday buffet is popular, as is the covered year-round patio with potbelly stove and hot buttered rum on weekends. The atmosphere is relaxed and informal, yet very sophisticated. The perfect place for the right kind of person.

French Connection, 330 San Pedro, San Antonio (512) 225-2353

BONHAM EXCHANGE

Ironical perhaps, but then strangely appropriate, the largest gay bar in the state of Texas is back-to-back with the Alamo—Texas' sacred shrine and birthplace. An 1891 building that's part of the Alamo National Historic District, it used to be a German social and health club.

The Bonham is huge. The second floor ballroom is 60' by 80' with 22' high ceilings and is rentable for a modest \$150 for special parties, complete with bartenders, sound system and live DJ. There is an equally large disco, three huge bars and a library on the ground floor. The words "beautifully decorated" do a disservice to this lovingly restored landmark. Open daily from 4 P.M.

After-hours on the weekends. Minors admitted on special nights. Mixed crowd. Cover charge.

Bonham Exchange, 411 Bonham, San Antonio (512) 271-3811



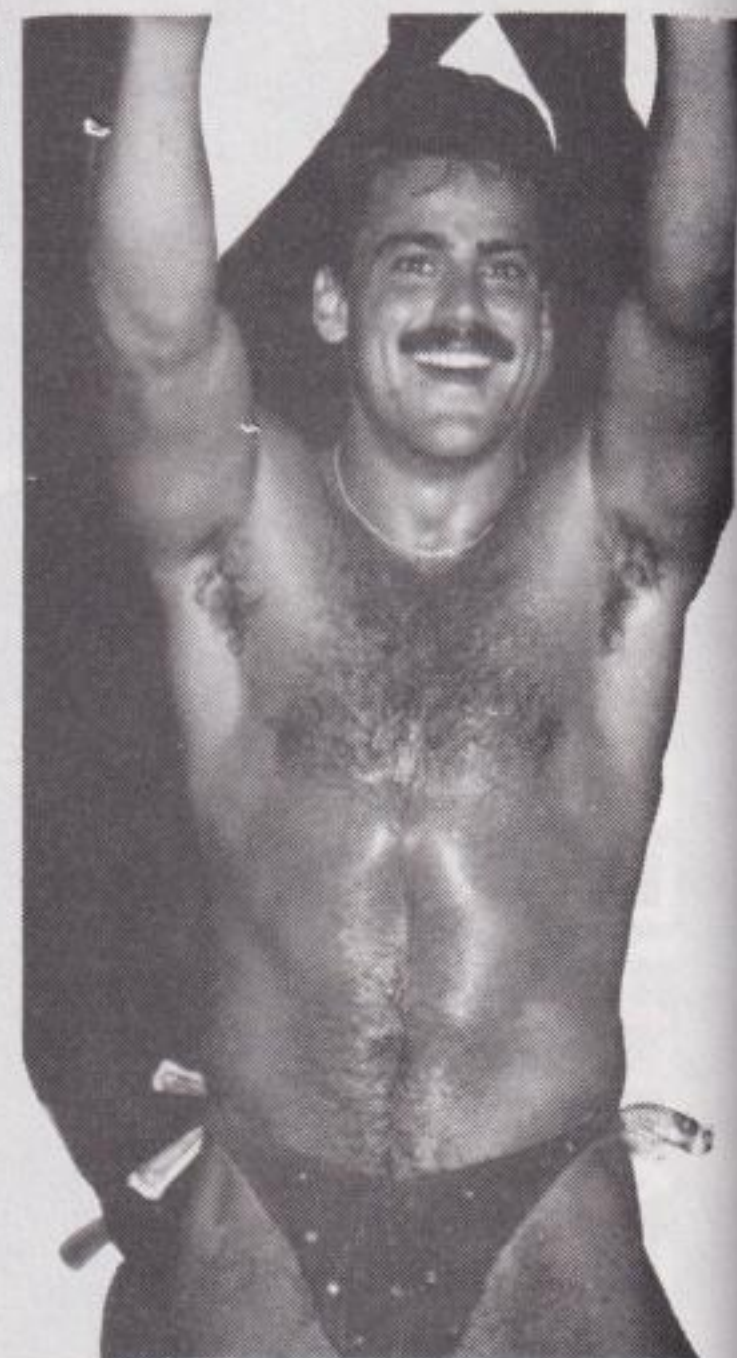
PAPA BEAR'S

Nowhere will you find a more uniquely designed and lovingly hand-crafted bar and restaurant than Papa

Bear's. The roughhewn wood tables and chairs made from a single piece of wood, the walls each differently paneled designs made of split logs* and planks are a visual delight. Except for its large size, you might easily think you were in a hundred-year-old cabin in the Ozark or Blue Mountains.

The well drinks at Papa Bear's are all premium liquors; the restaurant serves hearty food at affordable prices. There is a comfortable projection TV with a dozen couches that are jammed for every televised Cowboys game, a small patio and a private parking lot with full-time guard. Open at 7 A.M. daily (noon on Sundays).

Papa Bear's, 3530 Broadway, San Antonio (512) 822-2823



PAPER MOON

This is a very large disco and separate showroom with live combo. It frequently features live performances by such big names as Paul Parker, Lisa and Divine. The clientele is a wide mixture of types. The best nights to go are Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays when the Continentals, a male strip group, perform. These guys are the greatest!

There is a nightly cover charge from \$2 to \$4. The crowd is mixed. If you hit on a bad night there is always the Silver Dollar, next door in the same building. The Paper Moon will appeal to some, but not all readers. Check it out.

Paper Moon, 1430 N. Main, San Antonio (512) 225-7330



SILVER DOLLAR SALOON

The Silver Dollar is San Antonio's biggest country/western gay bar, complete with live DJ, huge dance floor, cruise bar, game area and patio bar. The Silver Dollar's weekly schedule of events is worth noting, as the management has gone to great effort to make life exciting, not just Saturday night but also the other six. Monday, 6 to 11 P.M. is "Steak Night" when for \$4 the Silver Dollar serves up a 16 oz.T-

bone—good food and good company. Also on Monday and Tuesday are free dance lessons by an expert instructor, 9 to 11 P.M. Sunday's barbecue and beer bust packs in the cowboys. The rest of the week features different drink specials, sometimes on an hourly basis. The Silver Dollar opens daily at 2 P.M., closing at 2 A.M. Silver Dollar Saloon, 1418 N. Main, San Antonio (512) 227-2623

SPECIAL THANKS TO THIS WEEK IN TEXAS

Drummer magazine and especially the art department would like to thank the staff of TWT for their assistance in producing this special issue, and for allowing us to reprint The Guide. For a copy of the most recent issue of TWT, send \$5 to: TWT, 2205 Montrose, Houston, TX 77006.

THE GUIDE

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Edd, Nicholas, Dr., Psy. D. 2128 Welch 527-8680
 9320 Westview #1 465-5055
Felps, Stuart Ph.D. 524-8277
Gonzales, A.; MSW, CSW 527-9302
Hewes, Ted, MSW, (psychotherapy) 665-0496
Hinkle, David, MD; Kingan, Peter, MH; Treese, Gary, MSW
(Psy. & Family Therapy Center) 3400 Montrose #501
 522-9816
Montrose Counseling Ctr. 900 Lovett #203 529-0037
Professional Counseling Services 523-7239
Town & Country Psychiatry, Tony Carroll, MSW 932-9999
Wm. Scott & Assoc. 900 Lovett 529-1913
HOUSTON MEDICAL PROFESSIONALS:
HOUSTON CHIROPRACTOR (Area Code: 713)
Martin, Dr. Jerry 3233 Wesleyan #191 963-0080, ext. 1
HOUSTON DENTISTS (Area Code: 713)
Butler, Ron DDS 427 Westheimer 524-0538
Smith, Bruce W., DDS 1006 Missouri 529-4364
HOUSTON DOCTORS (Area Code: 713)
Institute for Immunological Disorders
 7407 No. Freeway/77076 691-3531
Martinez, Steve M.D. 4126 SW Freeway #1000 621-7771
Montrose Clinic 803 Hawthorne info-528-5531
 business 528-5535
Strauss, Gerald Z., MD 4242 S.W. Frwy. #300 877-8805
HOUSTON OPTOMETRISTS (Area Code: 713)
Johnson, Dr. Thomas 4709 Richmond 961-9705
HOUSTON FITNESS CENTERS (Area Code: 713)
Fitness Exchange 3930 Kirby Corp. Sq. #300
 524-9932
Parkway Athletic Club 800 Rosine St. 528-5467
HOUSTON ORGANIZATIONS/HELPLINES (Area Code: 713)
ACLU 1236 W. Gray 524-5925
AID for AIDS P.O. 66414/77266 526-6077
AIDS Foundation 3400 Montrose, #700 524-AIDS
AIDS Hotline c/o Switchboard 529-3211
A Place in the Sun 522-7695
American Gay Atheists P.O. 66711/77266 527-9255
Astro Rainbow Alliance for the Deaf TTY 520-0732
Autry House 6265 So. Main
Baytown Market St. Lambda 422-0811/772-7214

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CHE P.O. 3045/77253 680-3346
Choices Unlimited (Lesbian Social Group) 529-3211
Colt 45's 528-9192
Comm. for Public Health Awareness P.O. 3045/77253
 522-5084
Community Political Action Committee P.O. 2005/77252
 236-8666
Conroe Area Lambda 304 Harris Blvd. (409)760-1509
Couples P.O. 70884/77270-0884
Crisis Hotline 228-1505
Democratic Committee of GPC 527-9143
Dial-A-Gay-Atheist 527-9255
Diana Foundation 2700 Mason/77006 524-5791
Dignity Center 3217 Fannin 528-0111
Events Unlimited (Finale Group) 3333 W. Ala./77098
 522-5560
Family Connection (youth shelter) 523-6825
FrontRunners (runners, joggers) P.O. 66371/77266
 520-8019/522-0899
Garden Party 3317 Montrose #1067/77006
Gay & Alive Sharing (GASE) 528-1311
Gay Fathers of Houston P.O. Box 66973 #162 77006
 667-9499/695-8584
Gay & Lesbian Hispanics Unidos P.O. 600921/77260-0921
 529-8947
Gay/Lesbian Student Assoc. Box 314
 4800 Calhoun 529-3211
Gay Nurses Alliance 880-9486
Gay People in Christian Science P.O. 613, Bellaire, Tx. 77401
 665-2642
Gay Political Caucus (P.O. 66664, Houston 77266)
 521-1000
Gay Rights A.C.L.U. P.O. 66844/77006
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77006 528-1111/723-8368/524-9511
Guardian Angels 415 Westheimer 523-8352
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 996-9414
Herpes H.E.L.P. Hotline 523-6969
Homophile Interfaith Alliance 729 Manor
Houston Bar Owners Assoc. (HOB) %528-9192
Hou-Tex Tennis Club Rich 926-7171

THE GUIDE

Heaven Pacific at Grant 521-9123
Hot Rod 804 Pacific 524-0806
Hunt Room (Piano Bar) 3404 Kirby 521-9838
JR's 808 Pacific 521-2519
Just Marion & Lynn's 903 Richmond 528-9110
Kindred Spirits 4902 Richmond 623-6135
Lazy J. 312 Tuam 528-9343
Mary's 1022 Westheimer 528-8851
Mecca 2401 San Jacinto 655-0769
Michaels 428 Westheimer 529-2506
Montrose Mining Co. 805 Pacific 529-7488
NRG 901 N. Shepherd 863-0010
Outlaws, The 1419 Richmond 528-8903
Ranch 9150 S. Main 666-3464
Ripcord 521-2792
Rock 'N' Horse 5731 Kirby 520-9910
Studio 13 1318 Westheimer 521-9030
Tam O'Shanter 6121 Hillcroft 771-2470
The 611 Hyde Park at Stanford 528-9079
The Zoo 2212 Converse 529-0963
Venture-N 2923 S. Main 522-0000
Visions 2775 Fondren 952-0511
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Houston Data Professionals 523-6922
Houston Flag & Drill Corps 952-2776
Houston Health Dept. 1115 N. McGregor 222-4201
Houston North Professionals P.O. 3840 Humble/77347 821-7126
Houston Outdoor Group 521-3641 or 961-2905
Houston Tennis Club Shawn 524-2151
Houston Thursday Nite Mixed Bowling League
Steve 973-1358 Phill 688-6970
Ingersoll Speakers Bureau (Gay Atheist) P.O. 391/77401
Interact (over 40) P.O. 16041/77022 529-7014
It's O.K. (AIDS Support Group) 529-2416
Jerry Kauffman Cancer Fund 778-4106
Jolly Rogers (Chubby Men & their Admirers)
 P.O. Box 541356/77254 524-1489
KPFT Radio 419 Lovett 526-4000
Lambda Alanon 521-9772
Lambda Center For Alcoholics 1214 Joanne 521-9772
Lesbian Mothers 864-3098
Lone Star Nudist Group Box 740572/77274
Lower Westheimer Police Community Center 529-3100
Men Who Love (Counseling) 527-9051
Metropolitan Wind Ensemble 529-9610
Miss Camp America P.O. 142 Bellaire, Tex/77401
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Montrose Chamber Singers 526-3810
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Montrose Mailbox (Computer Connection) 527-8566
Montrose Awareness Patrol Group 527-8438
Montrose Singers (a gay men's chorus)(Mike) 526-3810
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 Billiards Roger 869-6108
 Golf Tony 977-1909
 Monday Mens Bowling Tommy 699-8160
 Racquetball Roger 665-8094
 Volleyball Nick 777-1823
Montrose Softball League Box 22272/77227-2272 524-3144
Montrose Symphonic Band P.O. 66613/77266-6613527-9454
Montrose Tennis Club Rich 524-2151
Montrose Writers Guild P.O. 27084/77227-7084 621-3008
Mother's Group (Lesbian Mothers) 864-3098
National Assn. Lesbian & Gay Alcoholism Professionals
(NALGAP) Texas Chapter Ron 921-3132
Parents and Friends of Lesbians & Gays (FLAG) 464-6663
Presidents Club (GPC past pres.) P.O. 66844/77266523-6024
Project FOOD (KS/AIDS Foundation) 524-2427
Revista Paz y Liberacion P.O. 6000631/77260
Rice Gay/Les. Support Group(c/o Gay Switchboard) 529-3111
Shanti (AIDS Peer Counseling) P.O. 3045-77253
Sex Addicts Anonymous (SAA) 4400 Memorial Dr.
 #2175/77007 684-6174
Society for 2nd Self (Tri-Ess) Gulf Coast Transvestite
Chapter P.O. 90335/77090
Texas Human Rights Foun. P.O. 66574/77266-6574
Westheimer Colony Arts. Assn. 1001 Westheimer #163
 521-0133
Women's Encounter Group P.O. 920952 #262/77292-0952
Women's Lobby Alliance 4 Chelsea 521-0439
Women's Softball League 6431 Pineshade/77008 868-6256
Womynspace 2033 Norfolk 869-6510
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Charlie's Restaurant 1102 Westheimer 522-3332
Chapultepec 813 Richmond 522-2365
House of Pies 3112 Kirby 528-3816
Hunt Room 3404 Kirby 521-9838
Pot Pie Cafe 1525 Westheimer 528-4350
HOUSTON THEATRES (Area Code: 713)
Alley Theatre 615 Texas 228-8421
Belair Theatre Bellaire Blvd. at Wesleyan 668-1140
Chocolate Bayou Theatre 4205 San Felipe 528-0119
Greenway III Hwy. 59 @ Buffalo Spdwy. 626-0402
Laff Stop 1952 W. Gray 594-2333
River Oaks W. Gray & Shepherd 524-2175
Rockefellers 3620 Washington 861-9365
Stages 3201 Allen Parkway 52-STAGE
The Group (Theatre Workshop) 3217 Fannin 522-2204
Tower Theatre 1201 Westheimer 529-5966
HOUSTON VETERINARIAN CLINIC (Area Code: 713)
Northwest Freeway Animal Clinic 11530 NW Frwy at Antoine 682-6344

PADRE ISLAND



PBD's (South Texas bar)

Located in McAllen, the largest city in the Rio Grand Valley, PBD's has a mostly local clientele during the hot summer months when the temperature soars to 100 degrees plus daily, and is full of tourists who flock to this tropical paradise during the fall and winter. PBD's is a large cruise bar catering to all types—the mix is about half Anglo and half Mexican. (English is a second language in this part of Texas, by the way.) PBD's will definitely appeal to *Drummer* readers. Being the new face in town is a

guaranteed ticket to scoring. The men are tan, good-looking, rugged, outdoor types, as the area has an agricultural- and fishing-based economy. This means an abundance of hot field hands and horny shrimpers. PBD's opens at 8 P.M. daily, except Sunday at 2 P.M., closing at 2 A.M.

This, incidentally, is the local hangout of Jim Moss, the photographer and author of this article on Texas. Ask for him.

PBD's, Ware at Daffodil, McAllen (512) 682-8019

GUESTHOUSE



LYLE'S DECK (Hotel/Guesthouse)

South Padre Island is one of the most beautiful, unspoiled stretches of beach in the world. This tropical paradise, only minutes from Mexico, has so much to offer: incredible dining and big-name entertainment, sport fishing, swimming, hunting, and other outdoor activities. And, as it should be, gays have created their own special little world on South Padre Island—Lyle's Deck.

Only 500 feet from the surf, Lyle's

Deck is a huge, white-wood structure with an open atrium at its center and a huge new pool in the rear. Once inside Lyle's Deck, clothing is optional; nude sunbathing is the second most popular pastime (need you ask the first?). A complete facility: jacuzzi, gym, video room, library, community kitchen, private suites and rooms and a bunk room for day trippers or those on a budget. The only gay establishment on the island,

it is the center of social activity for all the local gay surfers who work at the Hilton, Sheridan and other major hotels nearby. An illustrated brochure is available, reservations suggested. Write PO Box 2326, South Padre Island, TX 78597.

Lyle's Deck, 120 E. Atol St., South Padre Island (512) 761-LYLE

SOUTH OF THE BORDER

One of the major appeals of Texas is the many wonderful border towns of Mexico across the Rio Grande River, the southwestern flank of the state. Along with great shopping (the peso is now traded at about 1000 to \$1, compared to 13½ pesos just a few years ago), virtually anything goes at any hour of the day or night at some of the more notorious Mexican gay bars. The best border town is Renosa, opposite McAllen, Texas. In Mexico, gay bars come and go and are often mixed. Currently, the two hot spots are Zodiac and the Alaskan. These bars will sell liquor to anyone, regardless of age at any hour! On weekends they stay open 24 hours and frequently catch the after-hours action of the U.S. gay bars across the border. On any given night (morning?) you'll find male and female hustlers lined up against the wall, available to anyone with a few U.S. dollars.

But be warned, corrupt Mexican police can spoil your fun. For the most trumped-up charge, you can find yourself in a dirty Mexican jail for an indefinite period—sometimes weeks! Also, you can buy anything you want in a Mexican drug store, but do not attempt to bring back anything, or you'll find yourself in a U.S. jail. There is no free lunch—you can pay for your folly very dearly. Care and caution should be your priority.

If you are determined to taste the sexual delights and perversions of Mexico (yes, there are donkey acts!) the following suggestions are highly recommended:

1) Don't take your car across the border. Use a taxi. They are most inexpensive. Your car, once impounded in Mexico, is gone forever. That's where the taxis come from.

2) Go with a gay guide who speaks Spanish and knows the area. A good place to meet such a person is PBD's in McAllen, about 15 minutes from Renosa. The owners and staff of this large, friendly gay bar frequently give good advice and tips on how to survive in Mexico and will introduce you to a reliable local gay to guide you. This is, of course, a most informal service. See above for more info on PBD's. □



Sooner or later,
everybody
comes to

WARRYS

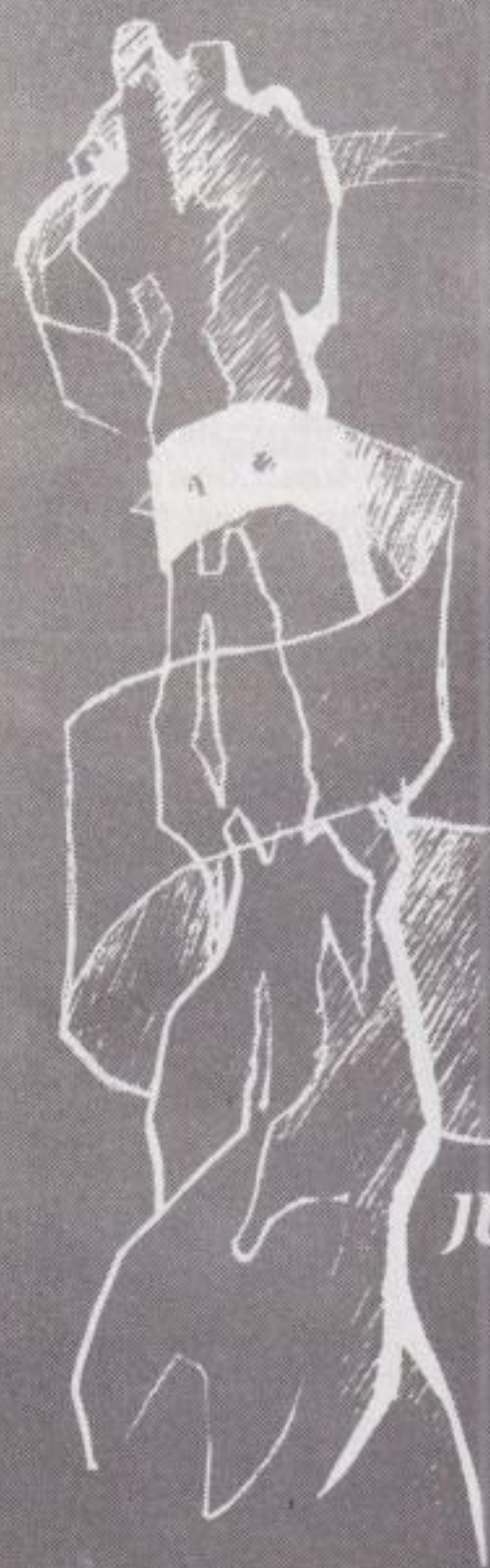
1022 Westheimer
528-8851
Home of Eagle Leather



THE GUIDE

KEY WEST, FLORIDA BUSINESS (305)
Key West Business Guild (information) P.O. 4640-S/33041
LONGVIEW CHURCHES (Area Code: 214)
Faith Community Church . . . 1116 S. Mobberly . . . 757-7338
LONGVIEW CLUB (Area Code: 214)
Rainbow Connection . . . 2110 S. Eastman Rd. . . 757-5593
LUBBOCK CLUB (Area Code: 806)
The Company . . . 1806 Clovis Road . . . 744-5250
McALLEN CLUBS (Area Code: 512)
P.B.D.'s Lounge . . . Ware Rd. © Daffodil . . . 682-8019
MESQUITE DOCTORS/DENTISTS (Area Code: 214)
Olson, Richard M., D.O. 3434 E. Highway 67, Bldg. C #140
. . . 613-3030
MIDLAND/ODESSA CHURCH (Area Code: 915)
Free to Be (AA) . . . 3201 W. Wall (Midland) . . . 669-6339
Holy Trinity Community Church P.O. 2633 (Midland) 79702
MCC . . . 3201 W. Wall, Midland, P.O. 1152/79702
. . . 669-6339
NACOGDOCHES ORGANIZATION (Area Code: 409)
GLAS (Gay/Lesbian Association of Students) . . .
. . . P.O. 491/75963-0491
NEW ORLEANS ACCOMMODATION (504)
New Orleans Guest House . . . 1118 Ursulines St. . . 566-1177
ODESSA CLUB (Area Code: 915)
Nite Spot . . . 8401 Andrews Hwy. . . 366-6799
SAN ANTONIO BUSINESSES (Area Code: 512)
Bexar Florist . . . 602 Montana . . . 271-3643
Kevin Wagner Unique Cards/Gifts 1900 San Pedro 733-3555
On Main . . . 2514 Main . . . 737-2323
César Mendiola Photography . . . 225-8222
SAN ANTONIO CHURCHES (Area Code: 512)
Community of St. Francis . . . 332 Wilcox . . . 923-2266
Dignity (Catholic Gays) . . . P.O. 12484/78212 . . . 349-3632
Integrity . . . P.O. 15006 . . . 734-0759
MCCSA . . . 1136 W. Woodlawn . . . 734-0048
River City Living Church 311 Melrose Pl. 822-1121/734-0377
Trinity Council . . . 311 Melrose/78212
SAN ANTONIO CLUBS (Area Code: 512)
Ab's Westernaire . . . 622 Roosevelt . . . 533-9928
Bolt . . . 820 San Pedro . . . 224-7739
Bonham Exchange . . . 411 Bonham . . . 271-3811
Country Club . . . 4119 Gardendale . . . 696-4944
Crew . . . 309 W. Market . . . 223-0333
Downtown SA . . . 240 Broadway . . . 223-6285
El Jardin . . . 106 Navarro . . . 223-7177
French Connection . . . 330 San Pedro . . . 225-2353
Miss Ellie's 2015 . . . 2015 San Pedro . . . 733-3365
Noo Zoo . . . 10127 Coachlight . . . 341-4778
One-O-Six Off Broadway . . . 106 Pershing . . . 820-0906
Paper Moon . . . 1430 No. Main . . . 225-7330
Phazez . . . 119 El Mio . . . 342-9053
Silver Dollar Saloon . . . 1418 N. Main . . . 227-2623
SAN ANTONIO COUNSELING (Area Code: 512)
Johnson, Toby, Ph.D. . . . 1616 San Pedro #10 . . . 732-4000
Menchaca Jr, Reymundo . . . 647-7563
SAN ANTONIO ORGANIZATIONS (Area Code: 512)
AIDS Information . . . 821-6218
Alamo Human Rights Comm . . . 656-1487
Alcohol Counseling . . . 227 Guilbeau . . . 226-9241
Alcohol Counseling & Detox MHMR 421 6th St. 225-4227
Alpha Plasma Center . . . 302 S. Flores . . . 224-1749
Church Theatre . . . 1150 S. Alamo . . . 224-4085
Crisis Hotline (10a-10p) . . . 733-1111
Crisis Hotline (24 hrs) . . . 227-4357
Detoxification Center . . . 622 Dolorosa . . . 225-5481
Drug Abuse MHMR . . . 3721A S. Presa St. . . 533-9156
Fiesta Run . . . P.O. 16967/78280-3272
Forward Foun., Inc. (community education) . . . 224-7663
Gay Fathers of S.A. . . . P.O. 15495/78212 . . . 494-9372
Gay Switchboard . . . 733-7300
Helpline (Drug Abuse Central) . . . 225-4066
Integrity . . . P.O. 15006/78212 . . . 734-0759
Lambda AA . . . 1312 Wyoming . . . 225-5611
Lutherans Concerned P.O. 290008/78520696-0307/734-0759
Mustang Club, Inc. . . . P.O. 12551/78212
Parents of Gays . . . 736-6847
River City FrontRunners P.O. 5844/78212822-2019/737-1224
River City Stompers . . . 732-5649
Runaways (Youth Service Project) . . . 299-7660
San Antonio AIDS Foundation . . . P.O. 120113/78212
. . . (24 hour hotline) 733-3429 . . . (office) 733-1853
San Antonio Gay Pride Week Committee P.O. 12063/78212
San Antonio Gay Switchboard . . . P.O. 120402/78212-9602
. . . 733-7300
San Antonio Plasma Services 112 Auditorium Cir. 223-2958
San Antonio Tavern Guild—AIDS Fund . . . 821-6218
San Antonio Volleyball . . . 923-3090/684-2434
Tejas Motorcycle Club . . . 533-6001
The Bridge (youth shelter) . . . 606 Wilson Blvd. . . 734-9532
SOUTH PADRE ISLAND ACCOM. (Area Code: 512)
Lyle's Deck (guesthouse) . . . 120 E. Atol St. . . 761-LYLE
TEMPLE CLUBS (Area Code: 817)
Mildred's Place . . . 308 E. Ave. B . . . 778-9516
TEXARKANA CLUB (214)
B.J.'s Club . . . FM 989 (South Kings Hwy) . . . 832-3038
TEXAS GUEST HOUSE/ACCOMODATIONS (Area Code: 817)
El Rancho Vista/ELV Travel Box 245, Glen Rose 897-4982
TYLER CLUB (Area Code: 214)
Chez Vous . . . Hwy. 31 East . . . 566-6900
UVALDE TEXAS
Uvalde Organization . . . P.O. Box 1124/78802
WACO CLUB (Area Code: 817)
Tallulah's . . . 507 Jefferson # 5th . . . 753-9189
WACO ORGANIZATION (Area Code: 817)
Waco Lambda Student Association . . . P.O. Box 23254/
. . . 76702-3254

CHUTES



**MR. SOUTHWEST
DRUMMER**
1987

JUNE 12 - 13 - 14

1732 Westheimer
Houston, Texas
523-2213

Leather

Levi

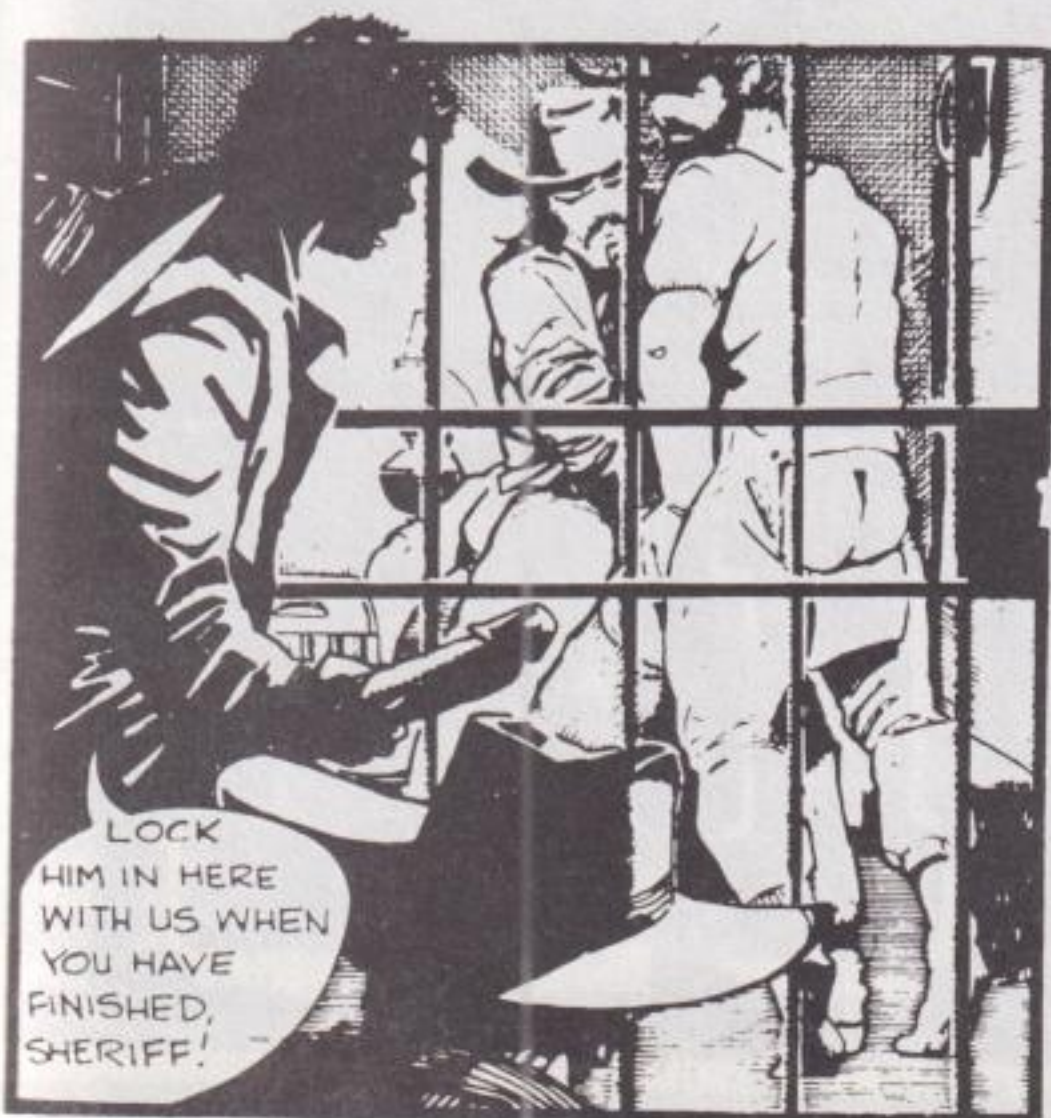
Western

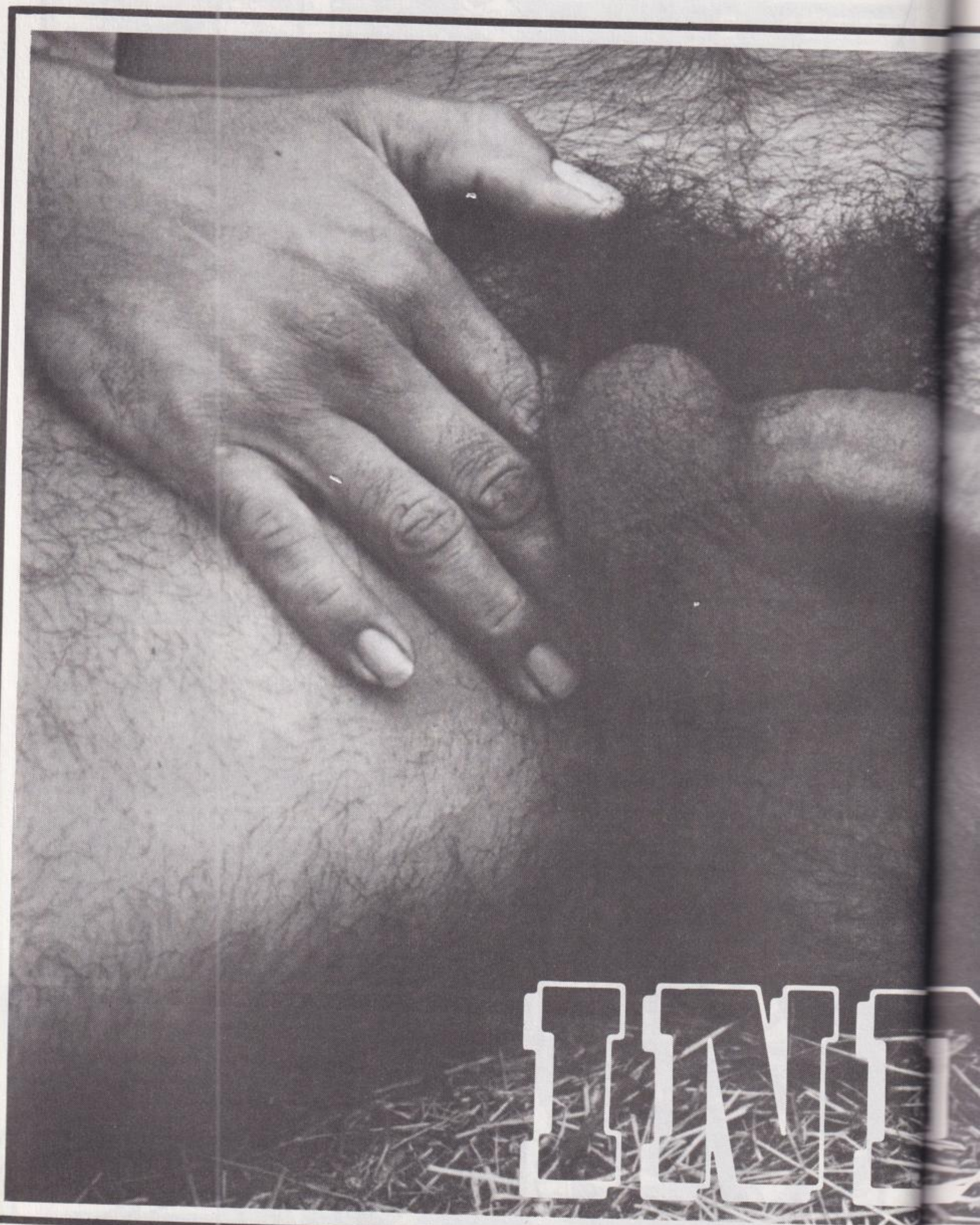


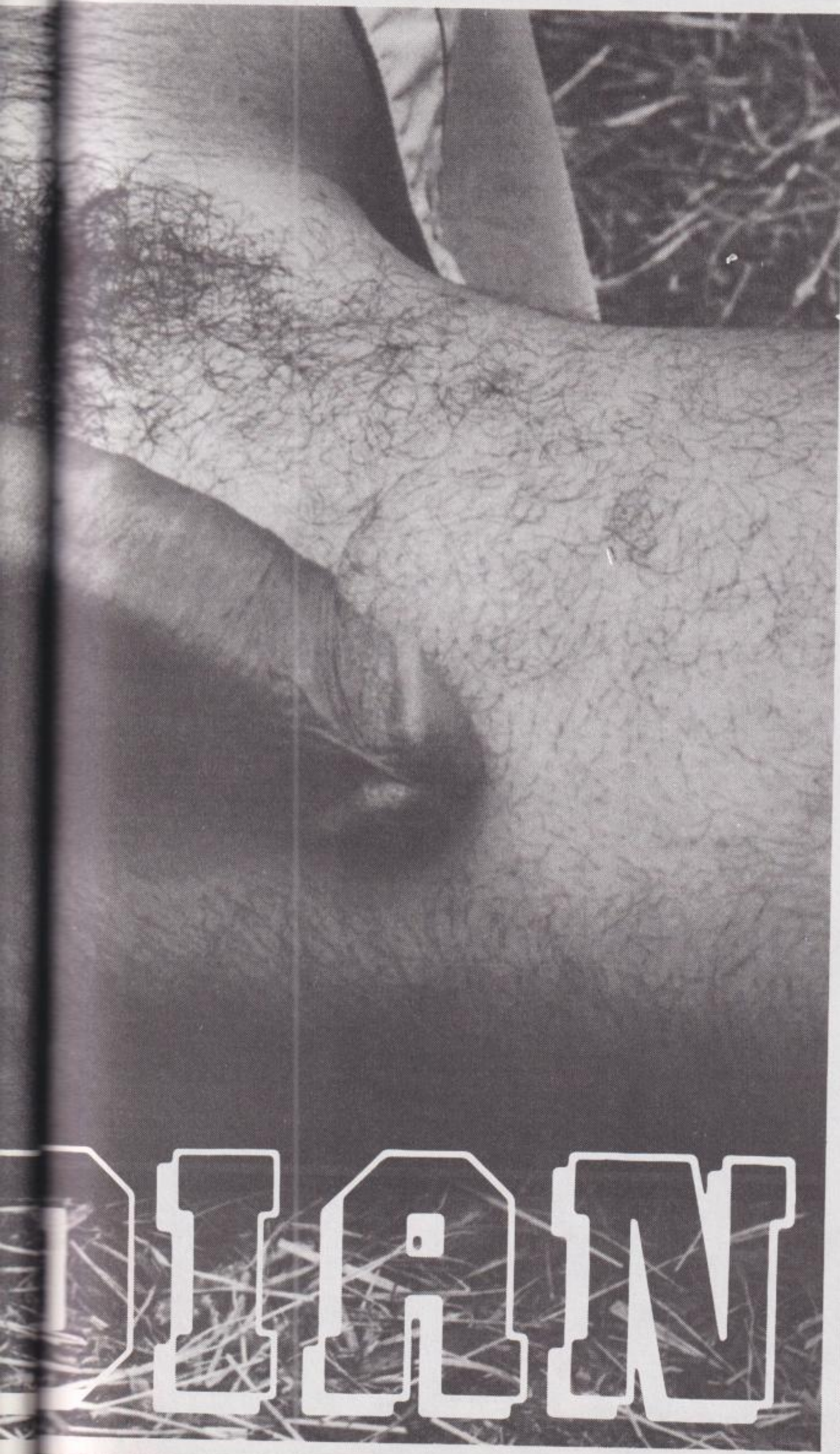
DRUM











Photos by
JIM MOSS

Few men have the ability and good fortune to live the fantasy as does Paul Peña. A Texas-born Native American, Paul lives alone on a secluded wilderness ranch in the panoramic hill country of Texas. This self-contained redoubt is shared with a menagerie, including prize-winning livestock.

Paul grew up working on a ranch and continues to sustain his part-time job as a bartender by raising and showing his animals and hunting. He prefers the natural food raised on his spread and, as an avid deer hunter, eats venison year round.

Sexually this particular stud enjoys other cowboys, local ranch hands and the occasional straight dude looking for a good time. Paul admits to "doing it" almost anywhere; in the barn, chicken coop, behind the wood pile and even in the blind while deer hunting.

At age thirty, Paul Peña is living a life of independence and fulfillment. Many of us living in an urban jungle envy his alternate lifestyle.

The image of masculinity expounded in **DRUMMER** has covered many aspects of life. It is our pleasure to share with our readers a man who truly marches to the beat of a different drummer.

—JimEd Thompson





EUROPEAN LEATHER NOTES

DRUMMER BULLETIN BOARD
PO BOX 11314, SAN FRANCISCO, CA 94101-1314



KARNEVAL IN KOLN

The MS Panthers of Koln, West Germany invite all of their friends from all over to the Rheinland-Carnival in Cologne Feb. 24-March 3. They have special events and parties for the entire week. Contact MS Panther Koln e.V., Postfach 5163, D-4620 Castrop-Rauxel.

BEARDS MEETING BEARDS

Bart, Inc. has a fun-filled week planned for Carnival in Koln. Bearded men and those who love them are encouraged to contact them at Bart, Inc., Cheruskerring 47, D-4400 Munster, Federal Republic of Germany, tel. 0251277922 or 0221-218241.

THE EAGLE



AMSTERDAM

WARMOESSTRAAT 86 • 278634
OPEN WEEKDAYS 21.00-03.00 FRI-SAT 21.00-04.00

MR. EUROPEAN DRUMMER CONTEST '88

The first annual Mr. European Drummer Contest will be held in 1988 at the Amsterdam Eagle Bar. Regional contests will take place throughout Europe during late 1987 and early 1988 to de-

termine contestants for the finals held in early April. Look for updates in *Drummer* including the dates and locations of regional contests.

The winner of Mr. European Drummer will receive among other prizes, an all-expenses-paid vacation to San Francisco, California, USA to participate in the Mr. International Drummer 1988 finals.

All clubs, leather bars and motorbike affiliates interested in sponsoring contestants at regional or local levels may write for more information to *Drummer*, PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101, USA.

Another option would be to contact our representative in Europe, Steffan Livarno, between February 15 and March 25 in Amsterdam at tel. 020-381717. Feel free to contact him concerning contest regulations and information packets. After these dates, however, you may contact *Drummer* by writing to the above address, or call our office in the San Francisco at (415) 864-3456.



DUTCH TATTOO FOUNDATION

The second annual Amsterdam Tattoo Convention will be held March 2 and 3 at the Paradiso. Biker, punk, military and rock-'n'-roll tattooists will demonstrate and compete. Mr. and Miss Tattoo contest, tattoo memorabilia, rock

bands, hundreds of artists and thousands of fans are sure to make this an even more memorable event than last year's convention. Reservations and information may be obtained by calling Amsterdam 250815 or 274848, or write to Dutch Tattoo Foundation, Lankgestraat 3, 10115 AK Amsterdam.



BEST GUIDE

Eden Cross Uitgevers has recently published a very complete tourist book for Great Britain called *Best Guide 1987 Great Britain*. The 384-page pocket edition contains everything from bars, tourist information, switchboards, hotels,

bookshops and even VD/STD clinics. The city and area maps are clear and easy to follow. The guide is accurate, compact and convenient. Available from Best Guide, Postbox 12731, NL 1100 AS Amsterdam, The Netherlands, tel. 020-905691.

LEATHER BULLETIN BOARD

Due to lack of space in this issue, we are simply listing a calendar of upcoming events and organization contacts. An expanded Leather Bulletin Board will appear in *Drummer 104*, along with coverage of the Mid-Atlantic Leather Weekend and Contest, plus other events.

It is our desire to further communication and brotherhood within the leather community. We need your help and participation to do so; if you organization, club, etc. has an upcoming event, send *Drummer* the information well in advance (due to publishing schedules) to the Leather Bulletin Board, PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101.

INTERNATIONAL MR. LEATHER 1987

5025 N. Clark St., Chicago, IL 60640.
(312) 878-6360
Contest weekend May 23-25, 1987

SECOND NATIONAL GAY RIGHTS MARCH ON WASHINGTON

A special-interest seat on the steering committee for the S/M community has been created. We need everyone's support. Contact Barry, c/o GMSMA, 132 W. 24th St., New York, NY 10011. Be at the march and demand your rights! October 9-12, Washington, DC

TRIBE MC

Box 32798, Detroit, MI 48232
April 3-5—Do A Fool "16" Run

LONG DISTANCE ERROR

The Club LL International mentioned in *Drummer 102* is unfortunately no longer in business. The popular Amsterdam club closed last May (news travels slowly) but the parties were immediately picked up and continued by the Cuckoo's Nest leather bar; Nieuwezijds Kolk 6, Amsterdam, The Netherlands.

MAD DOG IN EUROPE

The infamous and crazed tattooist, Robert Roberts (aka Mad Dog) will be at the International Tattoo Convention and will be exhibiting his work and tattooing at Rob's Amsterdam Gallery during the last week in February and the first week in March. This is a

chance for those of you in Europe to see Mad Dog's incredible creations at Rob's Amsterdam Gallery, Weteringschans 273, Amsterdam 1017XJ.

MSC FINLAND

Club nights take place every Saturday at Tom's Club, Pihlajatie 26, Helsinki, tel. 484 647. This well-established club has theme parties and events all year long. Some of their upcoming schedule includes Rubber Night on March 7, Western Night on April 11 and Egg Party on April 18 (someone must write and let us know what this is about), their annual First of May Party on April 30 and Bike Run and Bikers' Night on May 9.

ILLUSTRATED MEN

Box 7091, Burbank, CA 91510
March 28—Tattooed Men Party,
National Tattoo Convention, San Diego
July 4—Tattoo & Piercing Celebration
II. Write for details.

THE TRADESMEN

Box 36712, Charlotte, NC 28204
May 2-3—First Anniversary
May 16—Mr. Carolina Drummer 1987
Regional Contest

CHICAGO HELLFIRE CLUB

Box 5426, Chicago, IL 60680
Parties held the second and fourth
Saturdays of each month.
September 10-13—Hellfire Inferno
Weekend XVI

MR. NEW ENGLAND DRUMMER 1987

The Harbor Masters of Portland, Maine will host the Mr. New England Drummer contest at the Underground, 3 Spring St., Portland on Saturday, March 21 at 8 P.M. The public will get a chance to meet the contestants at an open reception at the Underground on Friday evening. For more information contact Ralph or Butch at (207) 774-4785.

SIGMA

Box 30651, Bethesda, MD 20814
Meetings and presentations on the
second Monday of each month. Write
for details.

AVATAR

7869 Santa Monica Blvd., #316, Los
Angeles, CA 90046.
February 25—Electrotorture/
Electropleasure. Discussion and
demonstration by Fledermaus.

VASM

Box 2204, New Westminster, BC,
Canada
Oct. 9-11—VASM's 5th Anniversary
Party

NATIONAL LEATHER ASSOCIATION

Box 17463, Seattle, WA 98107
March 29—Washington State Mr.
Leather Contest
May 1-3—MAY DAY! Two-day
Dungeon Party, Mr. and Mrs. NLA
Contest

THE 15 ASSOCIATION

Box 421302, San Francisco, CA 94142-
1302
February 22—7th Anniversary Party

THE KNIGHTS TEMPLAR

Box 14128, San Francisco, CA 94114
Write for schedule.

INTERNATIONAL MS. LEATHER CONTEST

1519 Mission St., San Francisco, CA
94103
March 21—Club DV8. The first of its
kind—don't miss this one.

DREIZEHN

Box 1486, Boston, MA 02117
Monthly meetings with discussions and
demonstrations.

THE EULENSPIEGEL SOCIETY

Box 2783, Grand Central Station, New
York, NY 10163
One of the oldest S/M organizations in
the country; meets every Monday.

THE SOCIETY OF JANUS

Box 6794, San Francisco, CA 94101
Private meetings but open to members
of other S/M groups on request. Send
\$3 with inquiry for information.

We're cheap and easy! Only four bits a word!

Your ad: First, give us the top line for bold type. There's no extra charge for this attention getter!

Print it out: Don't worry about using abbreviations to save money—you are paying by the word—not the number of characters. Tell 'em what you want and what you're offering. At these prices you can be as wordy as you wish.

Where will your ad run? Under your state or geographic section. If you would like your ad to appear under "Nationwide" or "International" instead of your state or country heading, say so. Ads for Models, Organizations, Mail Order, or Services will appear under those respective categories.

Deadline? There isn't any. You'll get in the next issue, even if your ad is listed under "Late Submissions." Allow 60 days for your ad to appear. Subsequent insertions will find you where you belong if yours is more than a one-time effort.

Discount? You've already gotten it. Our rates are a fraction of the competition.

Want a DRUMMER box number? Add a buck, that's all. The responses to your box will be forwarded to your address immediately. That's a bargain!

Phone number? Run your number for instant results. But include a dollar for us to call you to verify the number for your and our protection.

Payment? Pay by check, money order, Visa, or Mastercard. If paying by credit card, include card number and expiration date along with your signature.

Censorship? No, Sir!—provided you keep references to Minors, Animals, Prostitution, or Drugs out of your ad. These we cannot accept. And you, of course, must be 21 or better.

How to reply to a DRUMMER box number: Answering a DRUMMER box number is easy, but the few rules we have are hard and fast, so observe them or **else**. **1)** Seal your letter in an envelope on which you have written the box number on the back flap in pencil. **2)** Put your return address on the envelope if you wish the letter to be returned to you should there be some problem with delivery. **3)** PUT PROPER POSTAGE ON THE ENVELOPE—domestic postage is 22¢ for the first ounce, 17¢ for each additional ounce. Foreign overseas postage is 44¢ per one-half ounce. Enclose a quarter (25¢) for each envelope and we will immediately address them and mail them out. **4)** Put the whole thing (sealed letter and forwarding fee) in another envelope and send it to DESMODUS Inc., PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101-1314. LETTERS NOT PROPERLY PREPARED WILL BE DESTROYED!

IT'S THAT EASY! And that's the way it should be.

The pages of this magazine have always been a communication center for leathermen! By expanding and simplifying Dear Sir (formerly known as Drumbeats) we are doing just that. No deadlines, no \$7 box charges, no \$20 cancellation fee, no \$5 phone verification fee. And only 50¢ a word!

FOR LEATHER FRATERNITY MEMBERS: Your 50-word ad is included for the next twelve issues as part of your membership! Change your ad as often as you like. There is no box charge and if you send replies to other advertisers you don't need to bother sending in the 25¢ forwarding fee per envelope. How about that! The Leather Fraternity is a real deal even without these features. With them it is even a bigger bargain!

DEAR SIR

DESMODUS INC.

PO Box 11314

San Francisco, CA 94101-1314



NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____ ZIP _____

PLACE MY AD IN THE FOLLOWING CATEGORY:

BOLD HEADING (25 letters & spaces maximum)

AD COPY (please print)

Cost of Ad—1st Insertion (_____ Words × 50¢) .. \$ _____

☐ Additional insertions—× _____ (10% discount) .. _____

☐ Box Number (Add \$1⁰⁰) .. _____

☐ Telephone Number in Ad (Add \$1⁰⁰) .. _____

Total Enclosed .. \$ _____

Payment enclosed is: ☐ Check ☐ Money Order

☐ Visa ☐ Mastercard ☐ American Express

Card No. _____ Exp. Date _____

Signature _____

(I am 21 years of age or older)

I declare that I am 21 years of age or older and that the data in my ad is true and correct. I understand that no proofs of ad will be supplied to me for approval and I waive all claims regarding accurate reproduction due to mistakes or technical failure. I understand that Desmondus, Inc. is in no way responsible for any transactions between myself and any persons I contact through their publications.

DEAR SIR



NATIONWIDE

CUT SON WANTS UNCUT DAD

Twenty-two-year-old Greek passive, French active boy would like long-term dad/son relationship. Photo if possible. Dan, PO Box 37492, Phoenix, AZ 85069.

LOOKING FOR BAD BOY

Looking for young man with a bottom's point of view. I'm top. 31, 6'5", 225, brown/blue, 7 1/2". Cock size not important; must have imagination for light spanking and bondage scenes. Write with photo for fast reply. PO Box 5002, Santa Rosa, CA 95401.

ASS EATER

needs to eat your muscular, dirty asshole 'til it shines. Dirty shorts and 501s with hole a plus. (305) 756-1055.

COCK ENLARGEMENT

Correspondence wanted with others interested in cock enlargement. Box 5694

SLAVE

WM, 5'7", 30, 125 lbs., ready for permanent slavery. Servicing brutal no-limits leather master(s). Needs merciless torture, brainwashing, humiliation leading to total, chained, pierced, branded submission; blind obedience. Relocate immediately. Box 5687

TOTAL SADIST

seeks abuse-hungry WM masochist for heavy S/M pain trips. TT, paddled, canes, CBT, cigarettes. Begin slow, work up to heavy action. Masochist must have high or nonexistent pain limits. Good build required. Sadist is 43, 170, 6', blond, HOT! No fluid exchange or permanent damage/marks. Western U.S. Box 5278LF

YOU CAN SERVE 2 MASTERS

Submit your subservient will, brain and smooth, trim body to Daddy (52, 5'10", 170) and Brother (37, 6'2", 165) both G/a, F/p, for sex & servitude for once or forever. You will be owned, protected, controlled, trained, disciplined, punished, exhibited, humiliated, worked, bound, used, abused, & know that you are loved. Mental surrender is first; the rest is easy. No phoneys, dopeys, or alkies. Pot & poppers okay. Submit & expose yourself by writing Dick & Bill, 54 East Main, Fayetteville, PA 17222. Near Baltimore & D.C. Photo returned. All answered. (LF5395)

DELAWARE

Proud white Virgo Delawarian nonracist Dad .50s, seeks +18 responsible, slim consensuals. Box 5541

BONDAGE PARTNER WANTED

WM, 5'11", 180, seeks partners for bondage sessions, light SM. Can be top or bottom. Slender, muscular preferred. Age not important. Travel PA, OH & FL. Box 5071

ASSISTANT DRIVER POSITION

Seeking owner-operator or OTR driver that needs an assistnat driver/helper/partner. 40, 5'7", 210 lbs., rugged, responsible and willing to work long and hard. Am willing to invest with right person to purchase a tractor and we work it together as a team. Box 5667LF

SPECIAL HOT MAN

wanted by special hot man, 40, 150 lbs., 5'10 1/2", well-built, handsome (black hair, brown eyes, trim beard and moustache), very masculine, strong, smart and successful. If you're exceptional, patient, mindfucking man, I'll knock your socks off. Letter with photo gets mine. Mitch, PO Box 9395, Scottsdale, AZ 85252. (LF5077)

SLAVE—DOG

36, 5'11", 170, with good manners, obedient, stable, healthy needs experienced mentally and physical strong and harsh owner to fulfill Master's desires under his absolute control. No limits, free to relocate. Please, no bullsh*t or phonies. Call 011-49-69-587249 or write UPJ, PO Box 101154, 6000 Frankfurt, W. Germany

BB DAD/SON-HOT ACTION

My Dad is 39, 6', 200 lb., brown hair/stache, 48" chest, 31" waist and very forceful! I'm 28, 6'2", 228 lbs., black hair/beard, dark eyes, 49" chest, 32" waist, big hairy pecs, sensitive tits. Will be traveling together & separately in U.S. during Mar.-May '87. Looking for hot/safe action with similar couples or singles. Photo/slide answered first. Age/looks not as important as scene, but bodybuilders & couples into groups scenes considered first. I love to service 2 masters/dads and my Dad would like to find my 'lost' brother to help me give him the attention he deserves. Write soon! Box 5154

BURNING DESIRE

Cigar smokin' policemen/ full rigs. Bikers. Paramilitary men. Firemen/ firebugs. Viet vets. Fireworks demonstrators. Demolition experts: share torture/violence stories/fantasies with pyroerotic manboy, 27 with hard-on. Likes: things that go bang or go boom. Safesex. DA/AWS, PO Box 20147, London Terrace Station, NYC 10011, (718) 789-6147. (LF5652)

JOCKSTRAPS

Let's correspond about jockstraps and how we abuse them with sweat, piss, mouths and hands. PO Box 590672, San Francisco, CA 94159-0672.

BODY BUILDER FF PUSSY

6', 200 lb., 35 yr. BB, bearded & tattooed into emasculation, verbal degradation, tiny endowments, shaving & totally into mancunts in panties. Tops/bottoms, picture, phone gets mine. A.B., 1278 Glenneyre #187, Laguna Beach, CA 92651.

AMERICAN SCOT

seeks photo exchanges with beefy, raunchy Scotsmen everywhere. Let's see what you've got under your kilt. Write B.J., Box 4973.

THE CONTINUING QUEST

Looking for man under 38 (plus or minus) who will appreciate Master/daddy, suburban, West Coast, Florida lifestyle, some of life's finer things. Must be straight-appearing and know how to act publicly from posh parties to leather bars. Willing to work and contribute to good home life. Your limits will be respected and expanded to reach the level 12 years experience has given me. No fats, alcoholics or drugs. Serious, respectful reply includes name, address, phone and returnable photo. Box 4930LF

LIFE IS PAIN

SEX IS PUNISHMENT

The best sex is a brutal, violent act of hatred. Your cock is an angry weapon, charged with a boiling load of viciousness and contempt. You: a powerful man for whom violence is as natural as breathing; choking, kicking, beating, punching and stomping are your idea of sexual foreplay. Gay, straight or bi: you are totally vicious, unrestrained, and don't give a damn for other people's notions of right and wrong. The more I scream, the more you enjoy venting your rage. Age, race and looks don't matter to me as long as you are strong enough to tear me apart with your bare hands. Me: WM, 32, cocksucker, 5'10", 160 lbs., no stud, an unworthy subject, but an eager and discreet victim, seeking the ultimate sexual experience. Total screaming fear and excruciating, relentless torture wanted. Unbearable terror and agony are my only hard-on; orgasm is simultaneous with blinding pain. No limits, no mercy. I supply the body, you supply the pain, degradation and suffering for as long as you want. Skilled sadists into advanced/extreme torture and brainwashing only. Not into master/slave games. Not into "safe and sane" scenes; if you're not dangerous don't bother to write. Seeking a permanent, lifelong scene. Deliver me. Box 5026

FISTFUCKING BUDDIES

wanted for heavy scenes by versatile, hot, horny GWM, 31, 5'10", 160, hairy, bearded. Also into leather, W/S, S&M, VA and more. Photo to Bridwell, PO Box 7686, Atlanta, GA 30357.

TOILET SERVICE

Toilet slave begs tattoo Master/artist to consider devoted shit eater. Desires full-body tattoo, body suit, cock-tit piercings by my Master. Sir, let me worship your body—age and size not important. Huge beer bellies, FFA bottom, leather, grease, filth, toys, catheters, shit, piss. (612) 332-4486.

LEXINGTON/CINCINNATI AREA

40 y.o. GWM seeking 18+ GWM, little family. Us: Vanilla/heavy asswork, many tats, piercings, big nutsac a turn-on; heavy pain & torture, safe sex, leather, electrotorture, sharing, monogamous (group later), very hairy & desire same. Travel weekends. Photos exchanged. I have little family, too. Equality important. Box 5654LF

FIT TO BE ABUSED

slave seeks no-nonsense cop, master who knows what they want. Should be into cigars, motorcycles and abusing a slave in any way. Master is over 6', 150 lbs. up. Will answer all, photo will get mine. Will relocate. Box 5653LF

WHITE ASS TOY

34, 5'8", 155 lbs., available for one or more BLACK MEN. Hole has recently moved up to stretching. Craves long sessions with fun substances. Has some toys, small to huge. Fists possible with proper training. Ass available nationwide especially SF and NYC. Letters with pictures get first reply. Box 5649LF

BEARDED DADDY/MASTER

43, 6', 185 lbs., aggressive, insatiable (almost), foul-mouthed and affectionate seeks an obedient nonsmoker slave-son/lover for a monogamous relationship. If you think you can handle my verbal abuse, physical abuse (mostly spanking, but some TT & C&BT), light bondage, have few if any sexual hangups and are serious, then write and tell me why I should choose you. Although attitude is more important than age or appearance (short is a plus). Send me a recent photo anyway, cocksucker, with your application. Write, Sir, PO Box 1095, Richmond, VA 23208. (LF5501)

DADDY SEEKS SON

Attractive, masculine, 39, blue, blond, WM seeks a submissive, obedient, affectionate son. You should expect to be disciplined when you fail to live up to your potential or my expectations. Son should be younger, but attitude and desire to serve are most important. If you have an attitude of submission and a need for discipline and love, the rest is easy. You can only begin to experience real freedom and safety when you are under the watchful eye of a caring, strict daddy. Write or call (the number is listed) James T. Raymond, Box 10054, Richmond, VA 23240. (LF5668)

HUNGRY HOLE NEEDS HAIRY FIST

I needs a FF buddy. No bullshit, just hot action. Love to open up for big, hairy tops. This bottom is 35, 6', with plenty of grease, poppers, leather, toys, etc. Let's get together in Vegas or I can travel to you. Hot photo and letter gets mine. Box 5665

WESTERN NY ONTARIO

32 y.o. slim WM. looking to make friends with a man who wants to work/play with me, mutually exploring/expanding our world of SM, BD and leather; all in a safe & sensual context. A relationship is certainly a possibility. Please write to me with your thoughts, and how I can get back to you. Box 5392LF

BOOTS AND BONDAGE

Bottom would like to be on call by demanding arrogant boot master who expects and demands total worship of boots and feet. Rituals, punishments, instructions on care of boots, socks and foot service for your pleasure and amusement. Will clean your heavy duty boots down to tread/cleat soles. Outdoor workouts greater with constant attention to your needs. Travel USA and overseas. 52, 6', 180 lbs. Box 4411LF

TIRED OF THE CITY

Country "boy" wants to come back home to self-employed country man or country-based trucker who is hairy, big-dicked, bearded, naturally top, fun-lovin' Dad who needs a boy-minded young man as follower/boy/partner, not slave. You support us, I keep you happy or you whip me. Into smoke, beer. Photos answered first. Box 5043LF

LOOKING FOR LOVE

In all the wrong places—spread-eagled and red-cheeked by SM aces—condom-trapped tongue inside studs who dig sitting on face—harnessed and hot-waxed for slave scenes and kinky embraces—hog-tied for the sleaze needs of raunch groups and drenched with the traces of everyone looking for love. White only. Bob, 20s, husky, uncut. Hot photo, descriptive letter to Box 5497LF

NAKED AND IMMOBILIZED

Professional in shape GWM interested in prolonged sessions of nipple and genital stimulation and ass exploration as either or bottom. Am extremely healthy, financially secure and travel often. Most any scene considered. Box 1274, Petersburg, AK 99833. All answered. (LF5576)

DAD SKS RESPECTFL SON/LOVER

Good-looking GWM, 37, 5'5", grey (balding), moustache, muscular. You: Responsible, hardworking, spiritual, in-shape, into leather, boots, Levis, VA, WS, being dominated, etc. No drugs. This dad is tired of bullshit boys. If ready to respect, serve, work hard and be loved, respond with photo, letter, phone to Box 5610LF

LOOKING FOR LEATHER PUNK

Dominant Master, 38, 160, well built, looking for leather punk, 20-30, with goody body and decent looks. Applicant should love leather, discipline (mental and physical), bondage, shaving, torture, pubic exhibition. Send letter outlining sexual and lifestyle desires with pic to Box 5598LF

MANHANDLE BIG MEAT

Ever want to manhandle a guy's big uncut cock and low-hanging globes? Use mine for tight bondage, weights, clamps, inserts, catheters, wax, hole stretching, etc., you name it! Pic & phone, PO Box 5001, El Monte, CA 91734.

POW SCENES

Leather Master/camp commandant requires military types to undergo POW scenes at prison farm. Requirement: under 6', over 21, good shape, able to be interrogated at least 3 days or more. Write: LMB, PO Box 534, New Kensington, PA 15068

HOT, HUNG AND READY

Big-dicked, 27-year-old, fun-loving dude with hot ass seeks other well-hung men for long assplay sessions. I'm 6', 165 lbs., moustache, hairy chest and very sexy. Leather is my biggest turn-on while also enjoying cockrings, dildoes, ballstretchers, tit torture, poppers, light to heavy bondage, and heavy assplay. Equally experienced at top and bottom scenes. My body is solid, my dick is hard, my health is excellent. Letters with photos get first reply, but I promise to answer all. PO Box 5454, Louisville, KY 40205

MASTER

Handsome, muscular, trim, well-built, 48, 5'9½", 145 lbs., seeks slave-masochist-lover, permanent, temporary or weekend who is trim, under 45, well-built. All scenes. Into being face-fucked, toilet trained, whipped, heavy flogging, FF, WS, scat, C&BT, hot wax, electrostimulation, piercing, B&D, branding, stretching etc. Well-designed and equipped dungeon available. Send picture, to seek Master's pleasure. Box 4240LF

WM SON WANTS BLACK DADDY

40-year-old Master black daddy for full-time service. Total submissive, expand my limits. Novice in WS, bondage, C&BT and servitude. I can relocate and be self-supporting for the Black daddy that wants me. Prefer 50+ male. Bisexual action enjoyed or whatever the ole man wants of me. I want to serve for life. I am 5'11", 180 lbs., chunky, hairy build, 8" cut, large balls, tattooed. Write me, please, Daddy—I am eager and waiting to serve. Box 5093LF

ASIANS FOR FANTASY

Do you have a kinky side? Borderline fetish? Let's explore each other's fantasies. The time is now. Relationship is possible. I am 25, GWM, attractive, 6', 145 lbs. Send detailed letter/photo/phone to G.H., 495 Ellis St., Suite 204, San Francisco, CA 94102.

ARE YOU MY DADDY?

I've been looking everywhere, for so long for my daddy. My daddy is handsome, hairy, muscular, and he has a big dick, and his name is Sir. Though I've never met him, I know he'll want to pinch my tits and put his hand in my butt. I'm sure he'll spank me often and occasionally whip me, and he probably has a lot of other interesting ideas about how to treat his boy that I haven't even thought of. But he for sure knows how to treat his boy, with that beautiful blending of discipline and affection that'll make his boy just want to please his daddy. Boy is 37, 5'9", 140, brn/hzl, smooth and lightly muscled. If you're my daddy, I sure hope you'll call soon. I want my daddy. (415) 465-9767. (LF5607)

COCK TORTURE

Looking for depraved C/T scenes. Into piercing, mutilation fantasies, piss hole stretching, electricity. I have a cock with a PA and pierced tits that also enjoy weights and clamps. Also enjoy long fisting sessions. I'm 5'3", 150 lbs., 40, and into leather. Planning a trip to SF and want to stay and play? I have sleeping accommodations available. Mitch, PO Box 5276, San Francisco, CA 94101. (415) 861-7898. (LF5648)

I-95 TRUCKERS

and others. Get serviced by masculine white male. Richmond area. Box 5592

SCAT

toys, fist, scene wanted by hot, 32, 6', 180 lb. WM. Seek young, hot, slim slave type. Revealing photo/info to Boxholder, PO Box 611, Jaffrey, NH 03452 for reply.

WANTED: ON-CALL SLAVE

Looking for GWM slave, 19-40, slim, for on-call slave. Must be able to report when called. Most limits respected. Send recent photo & limits & telephone #. No drinkers or drug users. Am WM, 174 lbs., 6'3". I will answer all with photo & phone, just a letter takes longer. Address letter to Sire. Box 5660LF

PESKY COLT SEEKS MASC. TOP

Country boy, 30, 5'9", 160, blue eyes and brown hair/moustache, looking for dominant/muscular big brother. Untamed colt seeks long-term relationship with physically and mentally fit topman/coach. Into leather/uniform, and western realities. The right man could tame this boy. Moustaches a plus. Photo and phone with detailed letter will return same. Scamp, Box 5627

OBEDIENT COCKSUCKER

Would like to be your servant, Sir. I am longwinded, masculine-acting cocksucker. Also an excellent, well-organized housekeeper and good driver. Put a collar on this GWM, 46, 6'3", 200 lbs., brn/brn, clean-shaven novice and train him as one of your animals. Light SM, VA, spankings. Northern CA, but free to travel. No WS, FF, scat, drugs or anal sex. Box 5624.

VERSATILE, SAFE-SEX, LEATHERMAN

LOOKING FOR: GWM, approximately 28-45, in shape with warm personality, similar interest and preferences, for friendship and possible relationship. MYSELF: GWM, 38, 6', Br, 180 lbs. warm personality. Into: SM (especially mental & verbal), leather, uniform, TT, fantasies (both visual and mental) scenarios, role reversal head trips. Enjoy: BB, boating, swimming, hiking, other outdoor activities, opera, symphony, ballet, other theatre too, exploring, having fun and trying new things. NOT INTO: Drugs, dope, smokers, alcohol, plastic people and fuck buddies. If interested, respond with recent photo to Box 5005LF.

NAZI LEATHERMEN

Serious. Leather Aryans only. No pigs. Boxholder, #812, Murray Hill Station, NY, NY 10156.

LEATHER AND MOTORCYCLES

WM, 47, 6'2", 170, seeks WM as a friend and traveling companion who is also into motorcycling to ride along with me on my Honda Gold Wing. There is no such thing as too much black leather. I like to ride dressed in leather from head to toe. I am a mature, well-educated professional who likes to live a life well above average. Box 5028LF

HELP! MAN SCENT NEEDED

Tired of deodorant and cologne and disappointed in homogenized Denver "men." Good-looking, wiry, intelligent, masculine, Caucasian bottom, 35, looking for similar top with facial hair. Have a little muscle, flat stomach, plenty of manly "musk." Full-body picture a plus. Box 5676

BEARDED NYC BOTTOM

Obedient, non-pushy, affectionate, very young looking, 43, GWM, 5'10", 180, seeking BEARDED Daddy/Top (especially with beer belly) to explore: safe sex, man pleasing, masculine needs. Raunch, leather, boots, feet, tit/cock/ball torture, verbal abuse, bondage, some W/S and opera too. No drugs, smoking, anal activities. Can be slave for right Daddy/Master. Photo/phone. Box 5675

COPS W/BEER GUTS

WM, 33, 6'3" pussy wants cops and other dominant big top men. (Beer guts great.) BD, leather, rubber. Box 5698

HEY BUDDY

Knowledgeable enough to give it like a man, confident enough to take it like a man. That's me: 32 yrs., 5'9", 157 lbs., healthy, hunky, hairy, balding and moustached (at times bearded). Totally substance-free. Safe Fr, Gr, WS, FF, verbal; "motivating." Send letter: description, desires, photo, phone to PO Box 23035, Seattle, WA 98102-0335. Can travel/host. (LF4538).

SLAVE WANTED

Surrender to me your body, mind and will. Become my property, to do with as I please. You should be between 25 and 45, masculine, reserved. Send a recent photo of yourself and a letter detailing reasons why I should consider sending you further details and an application. Master Les, PO Box 511265, Salt Lake City, UT 84151-1265.

CHAINED MUSCLES

Wanted: an aggressive man who walks in boots, wears leathers, rides bikes, and sweats at manual labor; a tough man, especially when his hard-muscled body is heavily loaded with uncomfortable irons; a tender man, especially when he likewise chains his prisoner-buddy. Box 5190LF

MIDWEST HOLES WANTED

to fuck, fist, stuff, whip. ME: Leather top, 38, 150, 5'7", bearded, good health, looks, body & stamina. You: needing it, new or experienced, open or closeted. Forward photo, experience, specs & #. Box 5413LF

PRIVATE STABLE SEEKS STOCK

Slim, attractive, passionate/cruel/affectionate, demanding Master (36, 5'9", 140, brown/blue, beard, thick 7", cut, fair-skinned, smooth; health-oriented, creative, high IQ, masterful lover) requires broad-spectrum services of small, permanent team of prime quality, tobacco-free livestock to create mutually beneficial city/islands lifestyle in spectacular Pacific Northwest. REQUIREMENTS: Self-knowledge, openness, 200% dedication, sexual skill, intelligence, health, industriousness, teamwork. PREFERENCES: over 35 years; tall, big build; foreskin; bearded; hairy; heavy hung; muscles; earning power. Description, recent photo, SASE guarantee reply. Box 5277LF

HOT, LEATHER TOPMAN

GWM, 34 yrs., 5'11", 185 lbs., brown/blue, moustache, hairy pecs with big, rock-hard nipples. Looking for similar hot tops/bottoms to 40. I'm a stable, well-educated, healthy, professional. Interests include photography, BB, hiking. Enjoy mutual titwork, long, hot J/O sessions, jockstraps, toys and safe, hard workouts. Can be a hot Dad for the right man. Especially into uncuts, cowboys, Asian men. No drugs or fems. Send a hot photo and/or phone to Box 4675LF.

CIGARETTES AND WHIPS!

Cigarettes and/or whip fetish? Learned young? Enjoy teaching? Need give or take bareback med. to heavy flogging and/or smoke torture? More than one cigarette at a time? T/B/C torture? A group is forming. Occupant, Box 115, 100 Valencia St., San Francisco, CA 94103. No drugs!

WANTED

We are looking for a boy who wants to service two daddies totally. We are mid-30s, kinky and sleazy, but in great health. You're 30+, white and ready to begin. Write a lengthy, detailed letter and describe your experience and desires, totally. Enclose phone number, a nude photo (if possible). Will answer all and arrange an interview. We're ready, are you? Box 5603LF

**VITA
MEN**



BUY
OUR 30 DAY
SUPPLY OF
VITA-MEN

I'LL INCLUDE
A 30 DAY
SUPPLY OF
IMMUNITABS
AT NO EXTRA COST!

We want to acquaint you with this powerhouse of a supplement. You already know the excellence of VITA-MEN. Men all over the country are passing up the grocery store, drugstore products to make sure of getting the VITA-MEN megaformula designed for you and your immune system.

Got a cold or the flu? Feel run-down from too much stress or partying or catch-as-catch-can diets? Take two VITA-MEN morning, noon and night to keep them in your system. And knock off your bad habits. We want to keep you around.

THE MEGA FORMULA PHYSICIAN-DESIGNED FOR THE ACTIVE MAN

VITA-MEN LABS

Box 42009

San Francisco, CA 94142-2009

**VITA
MEN**

☐ Quick! Send me _____ months supply of VITA-MEN @ 24.95 each. Include a free 12.95 bottle of IMMUNITABS with each.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY, STATE, ZIP _____

☐ Charge it to my ☐ VISA ☐ MASTERCARD

No. _____ Exp. _____

Signature _____



BALLS

Want pictures of huge balls. Have never seen any, despite claims. Cock size unimportant. Prefer small cock, huge balls. Will play. Box 5671

SADIST, DOCTOR, LOVER

needed by masochist, 42, bearded, hairy chest, 6', 175, big nipples, well hung, experience bizarre medical trips, hi-volume enemas, deep gloved FF, throat work, C/B, tits, heat, cigarettes, bullwhips, sharp implements, the color red, having sex on the brink are some turn-ons/obsessions. You should be experienced, intelligent, seeking a life-long one-on-one commitment, willing to play, safely, for keeps. Affection, caring, holding should be a mutual need. Southwest or Western U.S. preferred. Box 5666

HEAVY TORTURE

Your only purpose is to scream and writhe and suffer for my entertainment. Hard, hairy bodies preferred, but smooth ones accepted and soft ones considered if you are *really* into being tied down and TORTURED. Electricity, hot wax, needles, piercing flesh, whips, truncheons, fists probable. Urethral probes, cigar burns, hot irons, razor blades/knives, possible. No permanent damage, no permanent marks (unless you want them), but lots of "contusions & abrasions." Interested? Tell my why. Travel often & widely. Gene Hall, PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101.

BOTTOM SEEKS TOP

Retired bottom searching for experienced top. Prefer L/L type, wish live-in with top who wants to own bottom. Hopefully, in time, top would love bottom. Slave has tried all scenes; heavy into assplay, all types, bondage, hoods, light discipline, W/S, safe sex. Prefer East U.S. but would consider other locale. Send photo and what you expect if really interested. Box 5186LF

LOOKING FOR ACTION

and friendship. Traveling to NYC, CA and FL one time a year and travel Ohio to Nebraska, Wisconsin to Texas and Tennessee all the time. I am submissive, but can be top for right stud. 30s, 5'10", am into Fr, Gr, FF, spanking, light SM and recycled beer. Write with photo to Box 5296LF

ASSPLAY & LEATHER

Assplay, leather, loving SM. 38, bisexual, 6', 160, hairy, moustached GWM seeking companionship, fulfillment. Travel extensively Northeast, Midwest, Southeast occasionally. New to SM. Into fucking, dildoes, assplay, maybe more. Seek masculine tops/bottoms, especially blacks. Can learn, expand limits. Poppers, smoke, recreational drugs OK. Photo preferred. All answered confidentially. Box 5682

BOOTS, BIKES, BLUECOLLAR WORKERS

Full-time bluecollar worker by day & occasional part-time cycle slut has fetish for high boots, black motorcycles, bluecollar men. Maybe we can practice safe sex in your garage, playroom or barn. Likes mechanically minded men, muscles from hard work, not pumping iron in a gym. No drugs, paper pushers, tennis shoes, computers rock videos, opera & high-tech preppies & clones. Slut is 35, 6'1", 220 lbs., blu/brn. Box 2702LF

QUIET—MASTER/DADDY

41-year-old, good-looking, easy going but firm, very health conscious, together, loving, looking for a special son/slave for mutual satisfaction. Dad is that special type who treats his partner with the respect and TLC he needs but must get back the respect and submission a dad deserves. Dad is looking for guys 21-36 who are in need of a father/master image, good friend or more. I am dominant in light S&M, being Greek active, bondage, spanking, shaving, and other fantasies depending on my partner. Also enjoy touching, holding, fondling and am gentle and understanding as well. Son/slave should enjoy all that Dad likes, be a nonsmoker, non or light drinker, no drugs and nonfem. I am located in New York but travel around the country. If interested, send photo and letter to Box 4711LF.

HOT VERSATILE BOTTOM!

6'2", 195 lbs., muscular, healthy, thick rod, 35, wants same or hunkier, aggressive Top with large, fleshy, massive hands. Drill ass for depth, punchfuck through sphincter. Goal: masculine, physical, spiritual, emotional relationship! Photo required. PO Box 8914, Minneapolis, MN 55408.

HOT UNIFORMED PUSSY

Talk dirty to me while using me like a cunt. Phone jackoff after 6 PM. (714) 530-7826. Rape me.

CHOKE ME OUT!

Very good-looking, muscular white male desires same to choke, strangle or suffocate me into submission. Top must be tough, but sane. Photo/letter to Box 5702

DEFINED MUSCLE MASS

wanted for two months' sweat work on isolated California foothill ranch. Gymnast pecs get preference. Construction experienced, sun-loving shy type OK. No salary, ample bread and water, daily JO. Send pics and application. Box 5703

HOT BULLWHIP STUD NEEDED

Strip me! Rope me! Flog me! Animal. (918) 743-5219.

DADDY'S BOY, 24

5'9", 140 lbs., brn/grn, seeks big, masculine daddy, 35-55, into leather, S/M, all creative safe scenes. Overweight a plus. PO Box 4244, San Francisco, CA 94101.

OBEDIENT SLAVE WANTED

Opening for sincere, honest, devoted, breakneck fast, responsible, obedient slave. Must be willing to live with, be taken care of and obey two leathermen, together 16 yrs. We're into care, feeding, domination, discipline. Dungeon, equipment, lifestyle, orders provided. Move your ass and write, enclosing recent photo, detailed description. Masters Larry (6'2", 168 lbs., bl/bl, muscular), Mike (5'6", 155 lbs., br/bl, mean top). PO Box 1104, Sandy, UT 84091. (LF4088)

ASSUME THE POSITION!

Mature hung Master wants weekend masochist sons under 40 who need a good workout and can show their stuff. No wimps, preppies, marrieds. Prefer bluecollar, military or construction types. One of the areas best-equipped slave rooms. Request application. Thom, Box 28852, St. Louis, MO 63123.

LOOKING FOR BIG BROTHER

Small brother looking for big-dicked jock/sleaze brother (under 30) who is into caring, dildoes, bondage, also S&M, and your help financially. I will relocate. Am 5'4", brn., hazl, independent and want to go to college. Send phone # and photo. Bondage a plus! Box 5354LF

YOUNG SADISTS

into lengthy torture torment wanted by attractive forties St. Louis Daddy. Equipped dungeon including whips available. Must have sane vivid sadistical techniques. Travelers accommodated. Send detailed demands, photo. Box 5680

MASTER SEEKS SON

Dominant, good-looking GWM, 41, 175, 6'2", needs son craving dominance and affection. When you are good, you will be rewarded. When you are bad, discipline, spanking, TT, BD, shaving. Let's expand your limits and my fantasies. Write with photo to Occupant, PO Box 61, Arlington, VA 22210. (LF5270)

SHIT PHOTOS

Dirty-assed turd freak wants to exchange filthy raunch shots of your shit-crusted asshole and sewer dumps, manure piles, and your hot smear, feast sessions. You will get mine in return. Real pigs and piglets get matched in action by good-looking Dad type, 48, husky build, huge turds. I like 'em young, but age no barrier. Let's get down and dirty. Box 5577

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA**MUSCLE SON**

33, 5'6", brown hair/eyes, 135 lbs. of rock-hard muscles. Serious body builder looking for Muscle Daddy and Buddy to look up for mutual training, affection and discipline to mold our bodies into chiseled physiques. Into body worship, oil, mirrors, leather, S&M. Looking for ongoing relationship. Box 5693

YOUNG FRENCH BAD BOY

Hot guy, 5'9", 160, very masculine, looking for Master to punish and spank me. Max. 45, must be severe. Therry, #500, 210 Columbus Ave., San Francisco, CA 94133.

HORNY DUO

Two guys, 32, 5'8", 140 lbs., br/bl, and 29, 5'7", 138 lbs., br/bl, one smooth, one hairy, both well-built, seek partners for hot, long sessions of cocksucking, ass rimming, fucking. Seeking healthy, masculine guys, 25-40, trim bodies for sleaze sessions. Hung, muscles a plus. Photo/phone to PO Box 5921, San Francisco, CA 94101-5921.

HEAVILY HUNG IN BAY AREA

GWM, 24, good looking, well hung, body builder. Not into anything bizarre, just oral action with heavily hung men. (415) 895-1508, leave message, description and best time to call.

TRAINEE

Hot, healthy, muscled, masculine WM bottom, 35, 5'10", inexperienced but eager to serve, needs training from attractive, aggressive, safe and sane SF top. Boots, B&D, VA, TT, WS. Take control, Sir, and teach this boy to properly service and please you. Box 5691

SEARCHING FOR A TRUE LEATHERMASTER

Boot-lickin' slave, late 30s, wants experienced leathermaster for total submission, into bondage & discipline. Slave needs to be manhandled and sexually abused, heavy S&M. Paul A., PO Box 421504, San Francisco, CA 94142.

WELL-MUSCLED WHIPPING BOY

wanted for bondage, TT, CB&T, whipping by dominant, well-built, good-looking man, 6', 190 lbs., 32 yrs. Safe sex, no fluid exchange. Phone. Photo. Box 5683

HOT MUSCULAR STUD

into rough sex of all kinds with other muscular men. Sweaty workouts, heavy B&D, wrestling matches, ropes and chains, tit torture, wax, floggings. Muscle vs. muscle. Write with photo to PO Box 162518, Sacramento, CA 95816. (LF5222)

Bull Balls**WEIGHTED ... SOFT LEATHER BALL BAG**

Closure: ☐ snaps ☐ Velcro ☐ Lace Stretcher: ☐ 1-1/4" ☐ 2"

Lbs: ☐ 1-3/4 \$34.00

☐ 2-3/4 \$44.00

**EUREKA LEATHERS**

308 Eureka Street
San Francisco, CA 94114
(415) 641-4213

MASTERCARD~VISA

FULL SERVICE

Toilet to relieve dirty shithole and horse-hung pisser of handsome, well-defined muscular black by clean-cut athletic white boy. (415) 535-0867

UNIFORM POLICE OFFICER WANTED

WM, 34, 5'9", 165, moustached, in very good health and shape. Looking for motorcycle and mounted officer in his tall boots—Dehners—breeches, leather or uniform. Full gun leather, black leather, gloved hands and cap or helmet. I'm into the taste, smell, feel, sound and the look of black leather. Bondage, motorcycles, camping, JO and safe sex a must. Sir, I'll take care of all your needs and in return all I ask for is to be your leather bondage prisoner. C. West, 2529 Post, San Francisco, CA 94115. Can travel. (LF5292)

BODY BUILDER SON WANTED

Muscular daddy seeks son for training and service. Long-term one-to-one relationship is desired. Son will pursue body-building career along with dad and under his direction. Should have strong desire to train and the body type necessary to excel. Disciplined workouts, body worship, leather sex; all part of the package. Ideal chance to build a masculine relationship and mould a body. Photo. Box 4944LF

DRUMMER DADDY

WM, 40s, 6'1", 160 lbs., bearded seeks that special man who needs to be stripped and chained up by a Leather-master in his dungeon. You should be lean, muscular bottom, any age whether a boy (with body under development) or a mature man (who has kept in shape). If you are man enough to take rough treatment like B/D, TT, C/BT and whipping, then you earn my respect and possible affection. Body shaving second session to mark my ownership and your commitment. For health reasons you will not be required to eat ass or take my load, but everything else goes. Will discuss your limits and a program to expand them. Application with nude photo given preference. Box 4988LF

MAN WITH EXPERIENCE

is 35, 5'9", 160 lbs., muscular, hairy, moustached, tattooed, pierced, with a thick, stiff 7½ inches. Looking for a boy who is a boy by virtue of his mental attitude, not necessarily just his age. My interests include: BD, VA, TT, GA, FP, FFA, boots, ass-beating, cigars, bondage, leather. Father/son scenes a specialty. You need not share all the above interests. Safety-conscious but not hysterical. Offer a firm, experienced, yet affectionate hand to responsive, enthusiastic bottoms. All ages, races considered. Photo a must. Write AL, Box 5038

SF LEATHER DATE

6'2", 31 yrs., discriminating, English (SF resident) leatherman wants to meet similar, fun-loving locals and visitors. Box 5251

AGONY GOAL

Russian River safe and sane, good-looking, 6'2", 185, 36, creative sadist seeks masculine healthy masochist. Light to heavy pain trips, breath control, torture, beatings. Looks and age important, I'll judge. Drug, alcohol free. Only serious Northern Californians. Relationship? Resume plus. Box 5669LF

HOT LEATHER BOTTOM

GBM, 31, 6', 170 lbs., hairy, defined body, moustache, hung, uncut, looking for older GWM Master with imagination for bondage scenes, light SM, tit work, assplay, CBT. No FF, scat, WS, drugs. Reply Box 5391LF.

DILDOE FUCK MY

hungry, muscular asshole. Bearded GWM, 35, 5'10", 170 lbs., BB, insatiable fuckhole needs studs with nice bodies, any age/race, into long, sleazy, safe assfucking using huge dildoes, ass spreaders, small gloved fist. Also into slings, poppers, exhibitionism, lite "party treats." Reply with photo to Box 200, 2261 Market St., S.F., CA 94114. (LF5390)

TOUGH LITTLE BLOND

executive in rural town, 5'6", 135 lbs., 30 yrs., copper beard, furry, 8" clipped, oversexed, seeks to submit to bossman to horse around with for a night or a lifetime. Discipline, bondage, both at home and in the Sierras. Humiliation, body shaving, ass beating, piss, tit-torture, all available to MASTER who needs to dominate a together stud and turn him into his butch son/slave dog. If you rope me you can hump me; if you cage me you can keep me. Age, looks, cock size unimportant, however head-space is. (Hairy preferred, but...) Hot, dirty phone calls can be arranged. Mark, PO Box 992, Clovis, CA 93613. (209) 435-3378. Do get to the coast often. Box 5439LF

MARINE-TYPE

Muscular, hairless, uncomplicated guys who want a tall, together fuck-buddy, write: Dane, PO Box 3291, San Francisco, CA 94119.

NICE SURPRISES CUM IN SMALL PACKAGES

Shortie, 5'4", GWM, brown/blue, 135 lbs., interested in meeting versatile men over 6'. Interests include, but not limited to, leather, bondage, tattoos, piercing, motorcycles, computers. Usually bottom, but who knows? Object: long-term relationship. Reply to Lambda BBS address code ORAY, or Box 4136LF.

GOOD DEAL FOR RIGHT SLAVE

Two men, 30s, private home with pool, seek permanent live-in nude slave/houseboy. You are into total submission. Collared, shaved, bondage, discipline and much more. Smaller cocks welcomed, so don't be shy about your size. Your looks are not as important as your attitude. Your limits respected, but both your body and mind will be slowly and safely expanded as the relationship grows. You will be totally kept and cared for in an environment that evolves into that special SLAVE/MASTER love. You will come to realize absolute trust and security in your submission. Good slaves are hard to find. So are good Masters. Send detailed letter about yourself and how to contact you for interview and in-depth discussion. This could possibly be that once-in-a-lifetime opportunity you've always fantasized about. Box 5188LF



Avoid wrist-wrestling with husky cowboys.
(Especially if you are the prize.)

From Carlo Carlucci's, *He Ain't Heavy, He's My Lover*. \$4.95 from Sandmutopia Supply Co., PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101-1314. Please add \$1.50 shipping and handling.

SADISTIC SAMURAI

Skilled in exploring creative and adventurous ways to expand limits and fantasies, seeking Tall Bear Type GWM, 45-50s, reasonable shape, who submits to discipline, CBT, FF, catheter inserts and more, but must also have the capacity and need to provide strong arms for intimacy and affection. Me: Very athletic, health conscious, glkg. Asian, 48, 5'8", sadistic but caring. Replies with photos appreciated from S.F. or Bay Area. Box 5662

ROMANTIC TOPMAN

Quiet, spiritual, I seek a solid, working relationship. Can become versatile for the right man. WM, 5'11", 190 lbs., well-built, 43, moustache, bald on top. Into classical music, ancient Egypt, sci-fi and horror films. No S&M, drugs, FFA; just love. PO Box 5233, San Francisco, CA 94101. You: taller, trim, 30+.

FUCK BUDDIES?

Have lover, need sleazy/safe friends for rough/careful fun. I'm 6'1", 33, 180, 8½", GWM. Into A/P F, FFA, WS, spanking, belts and creative ways to enjoy same and stay healthy. Write with photo, get same. Box 5400LF

TOP UNCUT BLACKS, LATINOS

wanted, who are macho, not fat and are into heavy raunch: sweat, headcheese, scat, piss. Sacramento and San Francisco areas. By WM bottom, 45, 6'1", 150 lbs. Box 5438

WANTED: YOUNG LEATHER STUD

19-35 years old, who wants to share leather sex with 36-year-old Daddy. Must be turned on by smell, feel and look of black leather or police uniforms. Need safe sex with right boy. Call me at home and ask for Rick at (415) 863-7384.

KINK

Kink is the name of the game. If interested, write. Letters containing photos will be answered first. Box 5307

GWM, 45

6'4", slim, novice slave, looking for eventual full-time Master who rewards subservience and obedience with much love and affection. You are also slim, 25-55, any race. In time, anything goes that's safe. I like collars, chains, menial labor, symbols of submission and more. I'm very Greek passive. Box 5308LF

WANTED:

Chubby chaser into total body worship, tongue baths, massage, expert cock-sucker. This 280-lbs., big-bellied, uncut Topman lives in N. California but gets around and might be visiting your area soon. Send photo and interests to TOP-GUT, PO Box 11314, San Francisco, CA 94101.

TATTOED WHIPMASTER

WM, 53, good body, good-looking, masculine, seeks slave, any age, under 5'9". Don, (415) 552-0744.

SEEK TICKLISH HUNKS

For wild, tickling sessions. You'll be immobilized and struggling while I stroke your ticklish feet and ribs. Also, have your cock serviced by my expert mouth. I'm 29, tall, hairy, attractive. Send letter, picture to PO Box 9194, San Jose, CA 95157.

BROTHERS

Let's not call ourselves "lovers." The term leaves too much space for possessiveness, jealousy. We've known too many "ex-lovers." Let's be "brothers," and concentrate on caring, sharing, making the whole greater than the sum of its parts. Sharing each other's burdens makes them lighter, enjoyment more intense, optimizing mutual and self-respect. That way, we'll be able to rely on each other completely. Not many "ex-brothers" around! Our diversified sex life will be kinky, wild, uninhibited, as is only possible with trust, but it won't be the central issue of our relationship. We'll have our careers, community involvement, cultural activities, home improvement, nights on the town, travel, motorcycling, workouts, dancing, and much more to experience together. We won't have to worry about temper tantrums, and we'll be supportive when either one of us starts up an "outside" romance or affair; we'll even share some. Write: Brother, PO Box 31505, Oakland, CA 94604, or call (415) 465-9767.

RUSSIAN RIVER

Daddy seeks son for permanent relationship. Son must be very much together, aged 30 to 45, like home life. Preferences may be discussed. Daddy is a writer, has been into S/M scene for years. Send picture and we can talk. Box 5461

EXPLORATORIUM

Demanding Master, 6'2", 220 lbs., 35 yrs. old, competitive muscle man, seeks those into S/M reality, not just fantasy. Trainer is ruggedly handsome, tattooed and esoteric with fully-equipped soundproof dungeon. Raunch, spit, sweat, electrotorture, needles, knives, pits, beatings, verbal abuse, brutal prison rape, hanging, branding and interrogation are a part of what you will endure when confined in my dungeon. The Master desires those with a firm commitment to please. Call me, but no bullshit. This is the real thing, so don't waste my time if you can't cut it. You will be taken to the limits of physical/mental failure and then the training begins. Fee. (415) 282-8834.

EXECUTIVE DADDY

41, 200 lbs., 6', BB, seeks smooth athletic boy for safe sex. Live in possible. Your photo gets mine. James Duke, PO Box 640683, San Francisco, CA 94164. (LF5310)

WANT HANDSOME BUTT EXPERT

Masculine, handsome hung WM, 38, with hot butt seeks a very special expert buddy/friend for regular erotic FF, dildo and enema sessions. Must be cut, discreet, health conscious and stable. Am mostly bottom and will top the right guy. Hygiene a must! Box 5557LF

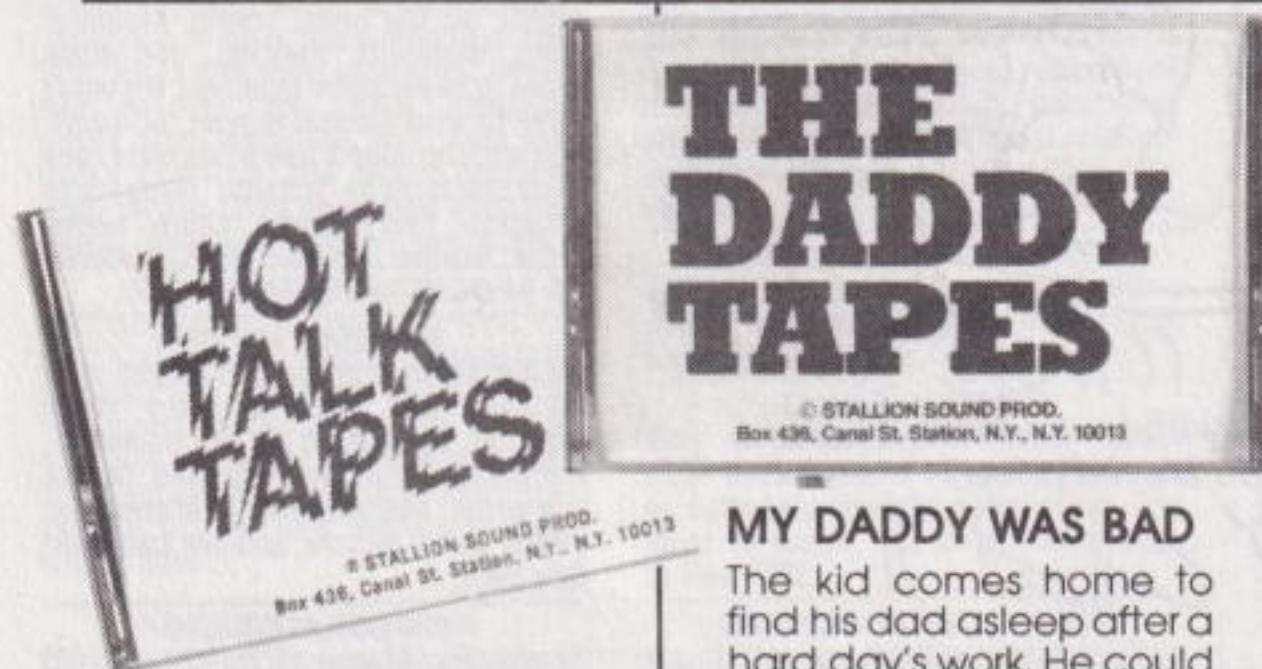
LISTEN HARD



AUDIO CASSETTES
ARE YOUR HOTTEST
TURN-ON
AND THESE
ARE THE
VERY BEST
AVAILABLE!

YOUR
CHOICE

995



THE KID'S FIRST TIME WITH DAD PART 1

The kid's been bad (chicks and drugs) but Dad knows just how to handle him. Dad shows his son who's boss and gives him the punishment he deserves. It's a horny kid's introduction into the male world of cocksucking, armpits, piss and, most of all, hot, masculine attitude.

THE KID'S FIRST TIME WITH DAD PART 2

Dad's been waiting for the right opportunity to corrupt his oversexed boy and tonight's the night. He knows he shouldn't do it, but those hot ass cheeks and adolescent cock are too tempting.

MY DADDY WAS BAD

The kid comes home to find his dad asleep after a hard day's work. He could stand there forever at the foot of the bed, rubbing his crotch and watching his dad's hairy chest, meaty thighs and swollen dick. But when Dad wakes up, matters come to a head and the kid gets taken on a wild sex trip that culminates in a super-hot scene.

KID VS DAD— WINNER TAKES ALL

Ever wrestle with your old man? Ever wonder what would happen if those sessions got Dad hot—too hot—and he overpowered you? Ever wonder about all the different things he could force you to do to that sweaty body of his before he pins you on your stomach and forces that horse-dick of his up your ass? It's all on this tape!

rites and Raunch

There was definitely something evil about the guy, maybe that's why I went home with him. But nothing prepared me for what was to come. I admit the things he lead me into were pretty sick, but he was so sure of himself, so masculine—well, I did them. Warning: Don't order this tape unless you're prepared to listen in on some really perverted stuff—devil worship, toilet sex in a filthy bathroom. Male bonding at its most extreme.

BIKE EXHIBITIONIST

Imagine: it's a steamy afternoon at the local truck stop and you see a biker who looks too good to be true—mean, dirty, muscular—leaning against his big, black Harley. You ask if he's interested in getting some pictures of his bike. But back in your garage his massive chest, his big, hairy ass, piss streaming out of that dick... It turns out he's quite an exhibitionist. But things get out of hand when he forces you to do more than take pictures. In a short time you know that stinking body better than your Polaroid does.

MARINES OVERHEARD

Two hot and very horny young Marines meet in the barracks latrine. Richie has to take a piss... and Mike takes things from there. If you're a real pig... if you like your action raunchy—hot military scenes, uniforms, the feel of a cold tile floor against your naked back while a hot Marine squats on your face—then we think you might be interested in *Marines Overheard*.

HOT HUNG TRUCKER

Teamster Bob picks up a not-so-innocent hitchhiker at a truckstop in the California desert. Bob has a kink in his neck... Jake the hitchhiker suggests a massage. Bob's leather jacket is the first thing to come off—then his dirty, greasy jeans. When they drop to the floor of the cab, you'll find out how this tape got its name. Jake knows just what to do to service that big rig. And you'll feel like you're right there to help him out.



MUSCLE BUILDER ORGY

Five hot bodybuilders, after a sweaty workout... stripping down to sweat-drenched jockstraps... eyeing each other... their hands reaching out to feel their buddies' biceps, brushing against these solid, hard pecs... and down, down still further 'til they get so hot they don't give a shit who walks in. If you get off on pumped-up muscle, hot man-to-man action, *steamy lockerroom sex with no holds barred*, then this tape is for you.

DELIVERY BOY COMES AGAIN

Richie is the new driver on the route. He's a hot, straight Italian guy who seems a little "curious" when he finds himself delivering beer and soda to a gay bar. The bartender jumps at the opportunity; soon he convinces Richie to pull out his dick and show it off. "I gotta piss," Richie announces so the bartender hands him an empty beer can. A hot session follows that gets into heavy cocksucking, lots of dirty talk, more piss games and kinky exhibitionism.

AL PARKER AS THE REPAIRMAN

Porn star Al Parker in his only audio tape. Al's an air conditioner repairman who drops in on a guy whose wife isn't home. Who could resist Al's enormous cock? Sucking that mammoth piece of meat isn't enough and pretty soon the guy's begging for it up his ass. He gets it too—plus Al's giant balls at the same time, in one of the hottest and kinkiest scenes ever recorded.



TAPE 1 THE INTERROGATION

This tape is featured on the cover of *Drummer* magazine. Model Brutus is a mean Master who knows how to deliver some heavy abuse, both physical and mental. On side one he talks directly to you, forcing you to suck his big cock and worship that incredible Master body. On side two we hear an authentic session where he works over a slave. Plenty of humiliation, and heavy, heavy abuse.

TAPE 2 THE TRAINING BEGINS

Brutus lays it on as his recruit responds willingly and unwillingly to the abuse and humiliation of his training. Not even allowed to beg, he submits to the DI's heavy hand and busy belt. Breathtaking!

TAPE 3 PUNISHMENT & REWARD

When Brutus speaks, men listen, as will you when he tells you how it is and how it is going to be. Whether the punishment is its own reward, or the reward is merely more punishment, only the lowly recruit can say. One hour of intense verbal abuse.

THE COMMANDER SPEAKS

"I am your big brother, your daddy, your commanding officer. I am every big man you ever saw in your whole fuckin' life and started beating off about...your tongue is going to be my shower...your mouth is going to be my toilet...you're going to make me feel like the biggest man in the world, just 'cause you got a throat. Get your teeth down there on that zipper...get down. That's it—get your face in there. Smell what a man is like between his legs." This is just the start of the verbal abuse and humiliation.



FATHER/SON—A father becomes his son's lover.

MARINE BRIG—A Marine DI punishes an AWOL Marine in the Brig.

PORN CALLS—Two half-hour jack-off phone calls.

SAILING TO HELL—Frank O'Rourke relates an original story of rape and abuse.

THE CONFESSIONAL—A young priest hears the confession of his first gay man and what happens in the booth would do much toward conversions.

THE HIGHWAY PATROLMAN—He stops a speeder on the road and there are more ways for playing for speeding.

THE HITCHHIKER—An air corpsman is picked up by a trucker who is looking for more than a passenger to share his ride.

THE HUSTLER—He sets the price for a blow job but discovers that the price includes a good deal more.

THE WARDEN—The young convict learns that time was not all he is giving up when he enters the joint.

TV REPAIRMAN—A straight, married repairman quickly discovers that he gets more than he expected when he goes to a surfer's house.

WHIP FIRE—A live, heavy SM scene between Frank O'Rourke and a slave.

BRANDING, PIERCING AND TATTOOING—The hows and whys.

INTERVIEW WITH A TEEN-AGED MALE PROSTITUTE—A young, male whore tells all.

MASTER/SLAVE INTERACTION—Follow up by Frank O'Rourke of earlier tapes, *The Master* and *The Slave*.

SM AND LOVE?—Frank O'Rourke tells whether love can develop from an SM relationship.

THE ART OF FISTING—Fisting is no longer a strictly SM act. Frank O'Rourke discusses many aspects and possible dangers in fisting.

THE INFERNO: THE SM ANNUAL EXPERIENCE—Its values and what it is about.

THE MASTER—Frank O'Rourke discusses the role of the Master.

THE SLAVE—Frank O'Rourke gives an insight to the slave and/or masochist.

TOYS: SOME OF THEIR USAGES AND POSSIBLE DANGERS

MASTER MARIO: "GREASE MONKEYS"



GREASE MONKEYS STARRING MASTER MARIO

Two sweaty garage mechanics rape a guy they find hanging around the men's room. He puts up a fight, at first, anyway. Lots of axle grease, cocksucking, filthy talk.

DADDY BREAKS IN A NEW BOY

Patience and understanding go out the window and Daddy starts training his boy with the tried-and-true adage, "spare the rod and spoil the boy." It is heavy-duty training in an actual session. Both the boy and you will be better for having been there.

- ☐ KID'S FIRST PART 1
- ☐ KID'S FIRST PART 2
- ☐ KID VS DAD
- ☐ DADDY WAS BAD
- ☐ DADDY'S NEW BOY
- ☐ DADDIES' TRADE-OFF
- ☐ RITES AND RAUNCH
- ☐ HOT HUNG TRUCKER
- ☐ MUSCLE ORGY
- ☐ DELIVERY BOY COMES
- ☐ BIKE EXHIBITIONIST
- ☐ AL PARKER REPAIRMAN
- ☐ COMMANDER SPEAKS
- ☐ MARINES OVERHEARD
- ☐ COP WORSHIP

- ☐ INTERROGATION
- ☐ TRAINING BEGINS
- ☐ PUNISHMENT & REWARD
- ☐ FATHER/SON
- ☐ MARINE BRIG
- ☐ PORN CALLS
- ☐ SAILING TO HELL
- ☐ THE CONFESSIONAL
- ☐ HIGHWAY PATROLMAN
- ☐ HITCHHIKER
- ☐ THE HUSTLER
- ☐ THE WARDEN
- ☐ TV REPAIRMAN
- ☐ WHIP FIRE

- ☐ BRANDING, PIERCING
- ☐ INTERVIEW
- ☐ MASTER/SLAVE
- ☐ SM AND LOVE?
- ☐ ART OF FISTING
- ☐ THE INFERNO
- ☐ THE MASTER
- ☐ THE SLAVE
- ☐ GREASE MONKEYS
- ☐ THE D.I.
- ☐ THE COP
- ☐ BREAKING IN RECRUIT
- ☐ TRAINING THE HARD WAY
- ☐ PUNISHMENT IS REWARD

STALLION SOUNDS PO Box 42009, San Francisco, CA 94112-2009

Payment enclosed is:

☐ Check ☐ Money Order (NO CASH ORDERS, PLEASE.)

Charge it to my ☐ VISA ☐ MASTERCARD

Card No. _____ Exp. Date ____/____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Signature _____

(I am over 21 years of age)

THE D.I. STARRING MASTER MARIO

Authentic military discipline as a tough Drill Instructor takes advantage of a couple of guys in the brig. Packed with heavy verbal abuse and forced body worship as the D.I. proves who's in command.

THE COP STARRING MASTER MARIO

A mean police officer forces a suspect to service his body in a show of brute, perverted force. Climaxed by a raunchy bathroom scene and the victim cleaning out the cop's dirty ass.

COP WORSHIP

We've never offered a strictly one-man narrative tape before, but this one is so good we decided to make an exception. It's one guy's cop fantasies, his true-life obsessions, his dreams of what might happen if that super-hot cop he's had his eye on for months should bust him, force him to his knees to suck not only his cock but his partner's too, as the two cops stare at each other in the eye. All the guy's pent-up desires come out: slurping cop cum out of rubbers, swallowing gallons of cop piss, wallowing under dominant cop attitude. If you're into cops, you'll listen to this tape again and again.

S.F. CROTCH CLEANER

Seeks position under dirty talkin' facesitters, 40 yrs.-plus. Working conditions requested—ripe fartin' assholes, cheesy, pissin' cocks. Suds and rimseat furnished. Serious only. No jack-off calls. Pigmouth (415) 776-2844.

S/M BUDDY WANTED

By 39-yr.-old, 6'4", 230 lb., very muscular, masculine, quiet, bright businessman/BB with 52" chest, pierced nipples, 19" arms, 33" waist, handsome, looking for sharp, well-built, masculine man between 35-60 for mutually satisfying S/M encounter or ongoing multifaceted sexual/mental S/M friendship/relationship. Dominant mind set, positive attitude, aggressive nature important. Interests include tit work, balls, pain/pleasure, J/O, safesex, codpiece pants, harnesses, hoods, gloves, uniforms, mirrors. Fantasies wanting to be realized include: Tit Master, Ball Master, Pain/Pleasure Master, Control Master (Master meaning "expert" and "authoritative"). Reality includes a hot, capable, aware, worthy partner for the right man. Trim beard, hung, sense of humor, appreciation for the ritual, bonding, pleasure and dynamics of S/M are pluses. San Francisco/Bay Area preferred; other locations considered. Reply with photo to: Box 486, 584 Castro, S.F., CA 94114.

HELP ME INTO SM

Self-torture sucks. WM, 6'2", 170, cut, 7 1/2", needs experienced Master or top for nipple, ball, cock work, munching, electrostimulation (mutual with shaft, balls tied together a real turn-on). Bondage. Increase limits. Hot wax, shaving clothespins. Box 5184LF

HUNGRY MANSEX

GWM, 33, 5'7", 155 lbs., brown hair, bearded, attractive, seeks hot, horny, hairy men for anything-goes pig sex. At lunch, before work, after work, anytime... SF residents or visitors send photo/phone and your favorite turn-ons. Box 5151

LEATHER REALLY TURN YOU ON?

Do you own LEATHER pants, jacket and boots? Do you like to be dominated? Live in the S.F. bay area? Like J/O scenes with a dominant guy? Like to worship a man's LEATHER? Are you intelligent and looking for someone to share yourself and fantasies with? I'm 40, 230 lbs., 6'1", brown hair, greenish blue eyes, moustache, big good-looking guy. If you can answer yes to ALL of the above, reply with phone and photo to: Jim, 1850 Union St. #69, San Francisco, CA 94123. (LF4807)

SONOMA COUNTY

WM, 44, 6', 190 lbs., SM, TT, C&BT, etc. No body fluids exchanged, no fucking, even with a condom. Let's use our bodies and minds. If you've got the mind, I've got the body or vice versa. Age and size unimportant as long as you can get it up! I've been into the scene for 12 years and I've done it all. For last 4 years, I've been doing what the standards say is safe sex and I'm having a wonderful time without missing anything. Do you like to play roles? Me too! I'm versatile and with our sick minds we can get it off with screams that all of the valley can hear! C'mon, invest 22¢ in your happiness and write me a note. I'm special and if you understand this ad, I'm sure you are too!!! Box 5150

BREECHES

Older GWM, 5'11", 175 lbs., waist 34, wants young WM (or Asian) dressed in boots & breeches (provided) for possible B&D. Advise phone to: Pierce, 305 Franklin St., #34, San Francisco, CA 94102

NAUTILUS AND SM PARTNER

Newcome to S.F. seeks friend in Levis and boots for Nautilus workouts and whipping up trouble. I'm WM, 43, cut, 6", 6'2", 205, into whipping, BD, SM, ball work, TT, SS Fr, SS Gr. Not into WS, scat, FF, rimming, piercing, prods, drugs, damage, uncuts. Can be M or S. Box 5545

HEY BOY!

Your daddy is looking for you. Call (916) 391-9755.

ASS EATER

Stick your butt in my face and make me worship it. Love Latin and white asses riding my tongue. WM, 6'1", 185 lbs., 30, black hair and beard. T/T, W/S. Box 5498

HOT BONDAGE BOTTOM, SIR!

Sir! I am here to serve you as your bondage slave. I've been experienced in bondage, assplay, cocksucking, some SM and am willing to be trained to expand myself. I am 35, 5'10", 175 lbs., good-looking and ready to please you, Sir! Photo appreciated, Sir! Box 5650LF

DADDY MASTER

sought by tall hot muscular man, mid-30s. Box 5643

PAIN TRIPS

Do you need to suffer? The Man seeks experienced masochists for unusual explorations into pain trips and going past the point where the head and body say NO! This is not a fantasy or sensual S/M trip. Whips. Alligator clamps. Cigarettes. Beatings w/ 1/4" fiery rattan cane. Bruises, most likely. But safe and sane. No damage, or permanent marks. Interested in torture for torture sake, C/B torture, and intense bondage, tit torture a specialty. Bottom must be honest and able to take a gag. No safe words. Sincere letter w/photo to: The Man, POB 4622, S.F., CA 94101.

WANTED: BONDAGE TOP

Hairy WM, 31, 6', 160, brn/blue, beard and moustache wants to meet up with cops, bikers, leathermen and daddies with a mean streak and a knowledge of heavy BD, heavy VA and humiliation, moderate SM, hoods, gags, enemas, boots, gas masks and toys. I'd like the chance to meet and service SAFE SEX TOPS who feel comfortable wearing boots, gloves, leather and uniforms while teasing, taunting and training a boot boy. Will correspond and exchange photos. Box 3711LF

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

MY FACE, YOUR ASS

Good-looking WM, 35-year-old, 5'8", 150, will provide all the deep rimming you need. Must be clean and preferably shaved asshole. Long Beach. Box 5673

MUD-SPLATTERED 4x4's

Looking for guys in the Los Angeles area who like to take their 4x4's out into the hills and get down and dirty in the mud. I'm 31, WM, 5'9", and 135 lbs. Box 5672

ASS-EATING ADDICT

wants to meet clean-shaven, healthy leathermen in San Diego area for mutual rimming sessions in my sling. Is also into toys (bring your own!) and shaving. Let's give our butts a workout. GWM, 40, 165 lbs., blond, hairless. Box 5647

MOTORCYCLE LEATHER

Motorcycle rider into good, clean fun on/off bike wants to meet other GWM guys to enjoy living in So. Bay L.A. Box 4248LF

HUNGRY PIG

L.A. mutual raunch pig looking for hot, raunchy, smelly pig buddy to share hot safe-sex scenes. Into mutual Fr/Gr (condoms), sweaty armpits and ass-cracks. Uncut a plus. Safe scat scenes, B/D, TT, CBT, leather, weights, chains. Like extra-hairy backs and butts. Am 31, br/br, 6', 185 lbs., Italian, moustache. Hard pecs, legs, arms—work out regularly. Into L.A. life of beach/outdoors/new music scene/movies/garden/dinner. Seeking a relationship with above type person. Send letter with phone #. Box 5629

SON WANTED

WM Topman-Dad, 45, 5'8", 145 lbs., seeks completely-bottom son under 30. No SM abuse, beatings or test of wills. I want a thoroughly-submissive, trim, quiet, obedient, affectionate, home-type Daddy's Boy who's on a serious, heavy, Father-Son trip. Boy can expect bondage and to be kept naked and well-disciplined. Boy will be my houseboy and not expected to work full time if at all. Be aware, I'm not a sugar daddy. I'm a Topman, a Master, aiming to possess, dominate, love, take care of, play with, and fuck a docile, dependent boy who knows he can't make it on his own and needs a Daddy. Prefer short (5'6" and under) slim, even scrawny boy with smooth body and hairless butt. This size boy not mandatory. Attitude and submissiveness more important than height. Slightly handicapped or unemployable boy okay. I'm searching for a real special kind of boy. Where is he? Reply with phone number. Relocation taken care of. Asian or Latino welcome. Box 4551LF

LET'S STOP TRAFFIC

I'm 28, 6'2", 180 lbs., and above average all-around. Sound arrogant? So what. I want a Master, not a mouse in leather drag. I want commitment and trust and the envy of all who know us, or see us together. I want the best things in life. Does that mean you? If you're young, strong, healthy and find your leather-sex life colder than it could be, I need you. And having said so, I'll shut up. Send photo, phone and a piece of your soul to Matt, Box 5129LF.

OBEDIENT BLOND BODY BUILDER

needs contact with dominant, aggressive man. Safe sex. Verbal abuse and humiliation. Enjoys calling the shots over 6'2", 185 (solid) lbs. jock, late 20s, blue eyes, masculine. If you're 30-50, have a mean streak and aren't afraid to show who's boss, I need badly to try to satisfy your needs. Need arrogant type who's just not happy until he's called "Sir." Photo gets mine, but attitude and temper most important. Serious. Discrete. PO Box 16813, San Diego, CA 92116. (LF5007)

CUTE HUNG BLOND BOY

Good-looking, tan, athletic, trim jock-boy. 6'1", 160 lbs., 25 years old. Enjoy wrestling, swimming, cycling, working out. My tight ass needs to be used. With right guy(s), willing to submit to almost any scene, including 3-ways, gang bangs, and rape. I like guys in uniforms (cops, military, leather and sports), speedos and jocks. Want bondage, discipline and training by good-looking hung stud(s). Really like to suck cocks and be fucked long and hard! Clean and healthy. Novice, but eager to learn and serve. L.A. and O.C. Box 5126LF

BOTTOM READY

Young, 45, into B&D, S/M, have toys and playroom. Prefer younger, experienced top. No calls between 11 P.M. & 9 A.M. (818) 843-5428.

SLAVE/SON/HOUSEBOY

Is there a real man that can handle all of the above? We are looking for that special person who can. You should be under 35, looks, race, build are unimportant (we will shape and define you). You will become our property, to do with as we see fit. We will expect you to commit yourself totally, both mentally and physically, into our care. This is not a one-night stand or a summer vacation. This is a 24-hour, seven-day-a-week lifestyle. You must have the right attitude. You must be able and willing to surrender to a life of total servitude and ownership. We are 31 and 38, established professionals. You must be able to rise above your established place in life when needed. The rest is up to you. Send an in-depth, detailed application stating your qualifications, abilities, desires and a recent, revealing photo with your phone number and best time to call to: B&R, 15840 Ventura Blvd., #326, Encino, CA 91436. (LF5202)

WHITE MASTER (TOP) NEEDED

White slave bottom, 34, 5'11", 195 lbs., husky, hairy, wants to serve white/Latino top Master. Am into leather, Levis, boots, uniforms, G/p, Fa/p (front/rear), S/M, B/D, toys, W/S & more. Please, sir—sincere only—send orders & info to slave at: PO Box 67E06, L.A., CA 90067. (LF5349)

GANGFUCK FRENZY

I mean you spy this wow candyass stacking cans or whatever; Sweet face; Unreal Bod. Yeah! You get with the guys. Always hot. You target the dude, a spot, and force a scene where panicked appeals get stifled by hot stuffed dick into a pounding mouthful of mumbled whimpering grunts... Ain't nothing beat slapping fucktime into resistant bucking toyass to your buddies' head-bouncing facefucking rhythms. Kid (over 18) learns a thing or two or six or twelve... Man! Oh Man! Hey Gangbanger, does all of that incredible stuff walking around pump up your cock to twitching and dripping? Spot one now? Tell us how you can get into and better our action. Limited Openings. Box 5342LF

ATTR DAD SEEKS CRUEL SON

Trim silver fox, 50s, 5'9", 140, Cauc., smooth, uncut, needs bondage, TT, CBT, at hands of good-looking son (18-38) with cruel streak (not brutal, cruel) who has love/hate feelings about Dad. Letter & pic to "Dad," PO Box 69824, L.A., CA 90069.

NAZI VICTIM

Lean, bootlicking queer (part Jew), youthful 35, craves 1940 SS camp scene. Seek Aryan Master(s) to conduct experimentation involving isolation, sensory deprivation, immobilization, brainwashing, controlled breathing. No body fluids. Deadly serious. Box 5564

LET US WATCH

Good-looking GWM couple, 37 & 34, seek other masculine GWM partners into kink for voyeuristic encounters. We want to watch your long, private, intense sessions in CBT, TT, FF, WS, B&D, hot wax, clothespins, SM. No scat. Your pleasure/pain trips are our turn-on. Letter/phone. Box 5608LF

VALLEY DADDY

6'2", beard/moustache, hot handball bottom, needs expert top. (818) 982-4296 after 6 P.M. and weekends.

DIAPERED SON

WM baby is healthy, youthful 35, needing infantile training, spankings and bondage from fully clothed, heavy-weight Dad. Box 5678

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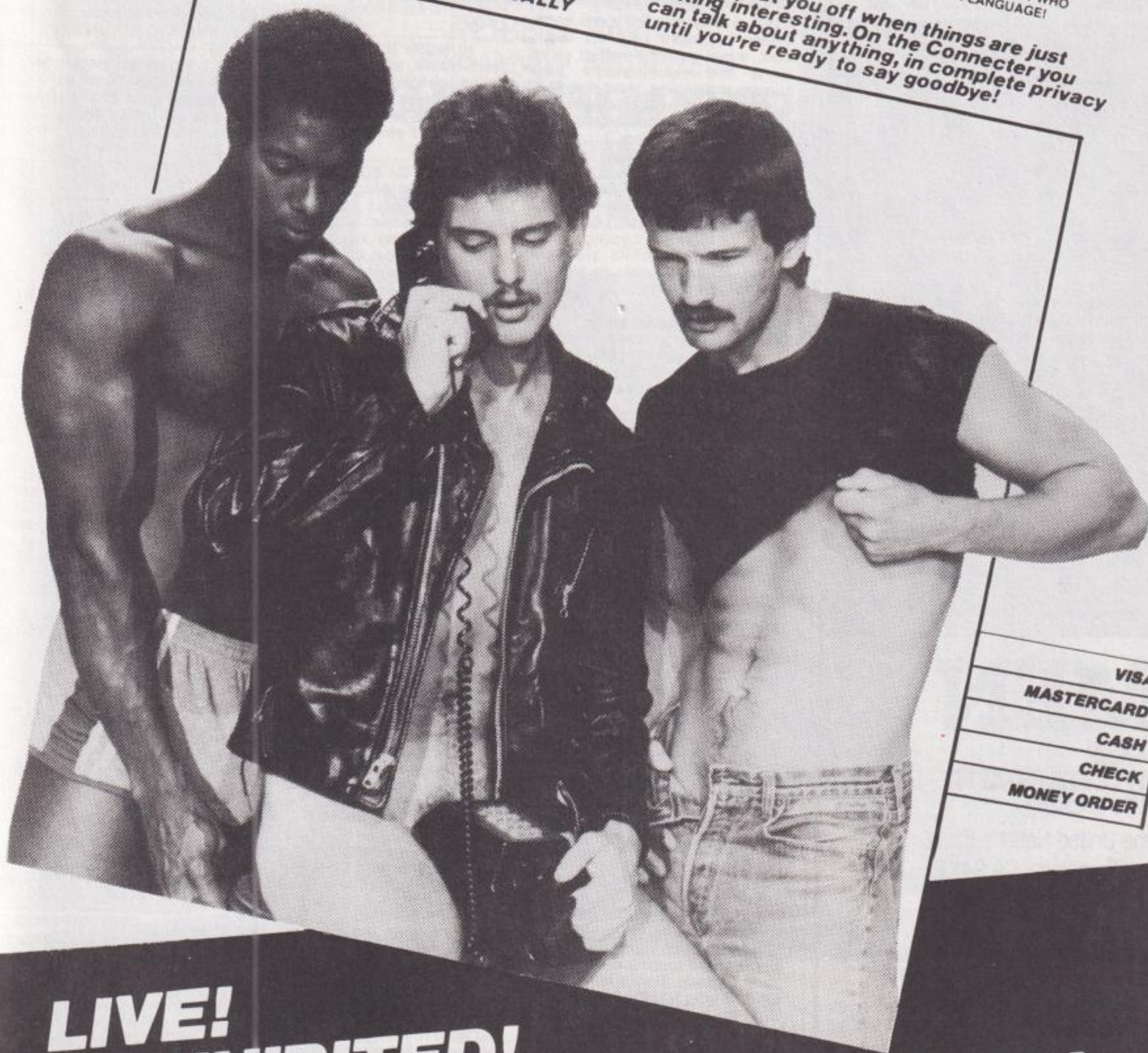
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- MEET SOMEONE LINE - DON'T SPEND ANOTHER NIGHT ALONE - GET TOGETHER WITH BAY AREA MEN FOR MUTUAL ENJOYMENT!
- S&M/LEATHER LINE - TIRED OF FAKES AND PHONIES? GET IT ON WITH OTHER MEN WHO TALK YOUR LANGUAGE!



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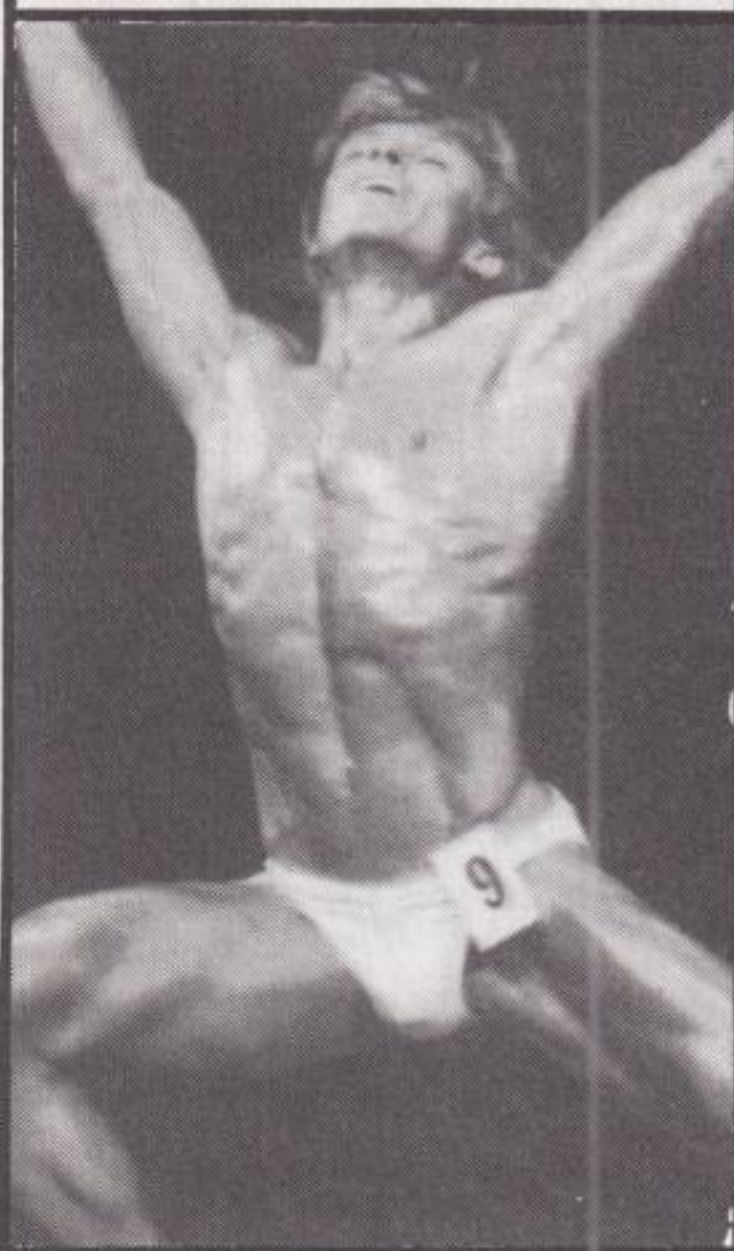


photo by Robert Pruzan

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C/S/Z

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EXPIRES

MAID FOR BONDAGE

Roped and gagged "True Detective"-style bondage nightmare victim falls prey to wimp-hating attacker, armed and dangerous. Intended victim is experienced W/M, 34, slender, long-legged, celibate, good-looking and dressed in panties, bra, garterbelt and nylons who craves sissboy/fag treatment from foulmouthed big guys. Box 5684

LEVI SLEAZE

WM, 36, 6'2", 175, trim, bearded, looking for creative, raunchy, crotch action, in filthy, skin-tight Levis, boots, leather. Into sweat, piss, tits, underwear, nylon, uniforms, mutual verbal abuse and exhibitionism. Seek friendly, imaginative, jaded men 30-50 in bulging, dripping 501s for sensuous, sweaty, all-night raunch scenes. Live in S.B. Mountains, work in L.A. Safe sex only. Phone/photo. Box 5324

RAUNCHY SOX-FEEDER

has need of Raunchy Sox-Eater. Hot, handsome Black Master, early 40s, enlists the service of a young, greedy, hungry-mouthed White slave-dog animal. Master imposes to keep his slave-dog's mouth humble and obedient, stuffed and used, dirty and raunchy from servicing his sweat-lathered feet; dank, smelly, unwashed, dirt-encrusted sox. Drop me a line w/ pix. Boxholder, PO Box 60331, Los Angeles, CA 90060-0331.

TWO BLACK HARLEY BIKERS

Tony, in full leather or full C.H.I.P. gear and uniforms with tall, hot black boots; all to be serviced by hot, hung leather studs, any race. Mike, waiting to service hot booted leather studs. We are both hot, well-hung, good-looking, and into FF, WS, JO, VA, boot service and other hot scenes. Have toys, sling, mirrors and video. Mike and/or Tony: (213) 777-0122. PO Box 47552, Los Angeles, CA 90047. No JO or bullshit calls and no calls after 11 P.M.

NO EXCHANGE

Seeking bluecollar guy in Levis and lace-ups, over 35, beer gut okay, who would get turned on by forcing a good-looking mature exec. to tongue clean his sweaty boots, pits and low-hangers. Box 5437.

HEFTY

BB, CS wanted, obedient and submissive. Send photo with letter of supplication to ETS, Box 1201, San Diego, CA 92078.

FFT INTO HEAVY ASS PLAY

Gd/kg exec. WM, 46, 5'9", 155, seeks masculine, in-shape, handsome bottom for white boy/son/brother under 38 for safe, intense mansex. Married, bi, straights & construction types especially welcome. Serious only call (213) 438-0917 after 6:30 PM & weekends, or write PO Box 3912, Long Beach, CA 90803 (no jack-off calls).

MEN IN CONTROL

Healthy, hirsute, Hispanic BB, 30s, piss slave, seeks healthy GWM, hung top piss Master for intense W/S training. Into all facets of W/S, especially interested in receiving piss enemas. Photo welcomed and appreciated. Rick, PO Box 416, Chula Vista, CA 92011.

GERMAN MASTER

30, 170, 6'3", into all SM aspects, visits with his slave, 40, 160, 5'11", California this May. Both athletic, healthy, want to meet the same, not only for sex. Letter and photo to: PLK 084532A, 5000 Koln 1, West Germany or Box 5692.

165 LB., SOLID, 6'

Masculine Leo. Self-confident, intelligent, experienced, into fantasy fulfillment. Seeking relationship based on mutual trust and honesty. Masculine attitude and versatility a plus. Experienced in S/M, B/D, uniforms, FF. No scat, penpals, or bullshitters. All replies answered. Rodger, 248 No. Sierra, Solana Beach, CA 92175. (LF5361)

SLAVE DANNY

will submit to bondage and tortures for groups, parties, photos or one Master. Phone (818) 846-9486. Thank you, Sirs! (LF4091)

HUNGRY RIMMER SLAVE

Seeks Master with BB or football big and raunch hole. Hairy & muscular ass is a plus. Needs to eat your shitty hole. Am well-built, BM, 6'1", 187 lbs., good-looking. Send your interests, Sir. Box 5590

BUTCH BOTTOMS

Hairy Italian horndog, 6'2", 205, seeks butch bubblebutt pussyboys for intense submission. Must have excellent body, plump x-large ass, tight clean hole. Serious only—photo and resume to Box 5704

PISS & SHIT

WM, 35, 6'4", 200 lbs., hairless ass with juicy pink hole, seeks slave, 18-40, for toilet service. Erect, thirst-quenching cock. Firm, tasty turds. Box 5460

COLORADO

HAIRY UNCUT DADDY

Versatile, hairy, uncut stud into mutual pleasuring through ploughing and milking. Interested in training those who want to explore the world of mutuality with uncut, 6'1" stud, daddy, hairy from head to foot with 8" plough and deep furrow. Tit, ass and cock work guaranteed. Box 5472

SLAVE/SON

under 30 sought by older, experienced, loving, health-conscious Leatherman with fully equipped training room. Sincere, hard-working, non drug or alcohol abuser who wants to be something special and appreciates support in reaching educational, physical, career goals should call Mike (303) 692-8021; PO Box 18876, Denver, CO 80218. (LF5506)

FIT TO BE TIED

and ready to be abused. Novice, 46, 170 lbs., hungry and submissive, seeking expert, level-headed top who respects limits to fulfill my bondage fantasy to be stripped, immobilized, tied up, chained, spanked steadily, but not brutally, til my tight, round firm buns glow; then use a condom to fuck me. Dominate with ropes, rack, paddle, whip, chains and expose my ass to heavy workouts with you and/or friends. Toys, some tit work, but no heavy pain. No WS, FF, scat, shaving, drugs, damage please. Submissive and respectful, but not humiliated bottom. GW, PO Box 18005, Denver, CO 80218

HEAVY BONDAGE

45, 185, 5'11", handsome, hairy, hot, moustache. Serious bondage bottom needs prolonged sessions. I enjoy being gagged, hooded, bound, chained, etc. Safe-sex only, please. Limitations: No drugs, FF, scat, or lasting marks. Box 4997

YOUNG WHITE/ASIAN

For lite bondage. No S&M. I'm GWM, 49, top, uncut, mountain climber, tennis, run. (303) 972-4177.

COCKSUCKING BOTTOM WANTED

Attractive white top, 26, wants cocksucker up to age 30. You will be expected to serve me socially and sexually. Teasing, spankings, humiliation, risky semipublic scenes, toilet games but no scat. Long sessions of cocksucking with heavy verbal and moderate physical abuse is your reward. If you are an attractive queer boy and need to be treated as such, I am your man. Send letter with your desires for consideration. Box 5304, Loveland, CO 80538. Discretion assured. I play safe

CONNECTICUT

ROPE, CHAINS, BONDAGE

Bi WM, 32, 5'11", 178, hairy, biker, jock, looking for dominant leather biker or policeman into restraints, bondage, wrestling, forced safe sex or no sex. Mid-Conn. area. Box 5634

DC—METRO

FUCK ME RAW

and I'll suck you dry. Classy, good-looking GWM, 26, 6', 155, brown/blue seeks masculine, hung studs that are strictly topmen. Nude photo to 212 N Howard St., #201, Alexandria, VA 22304.

BODYBUILDER SLAVE

DC/MD/VA area. WM, 40, 5'11", 175, 45" chest, 30" waist. Masculine, well-built, lean/muscular; no drugs, nonsmoker, healthy safe sex only; independent, loner, together, earthy. Seek similar Master for the dark, erotic torment of SM dominance/submission, pleasure/pain, whips/nakedness, use/abuse, humiliation/service. Ex-special warfare military experienced in discipline/obedience. Relate to Lawrence of Arabia, Mishima, *The Brig*, *Beauty's Punishment*, *9 1/2 Weeks*, *Story of O*. J.W., PO Box 44029, Ft. Washington, MD 20744. (LF5030)

BIKERS/LEATHERMEN

Seeking a leather biker jockstrap stud. A man to share the open road with. No such thing as too much leather. Am primarily top but will swing with the right stud. Boots and uniforms a plus. CHIPS ESP. LOOKING FOR A MAN WHO IS HONEST WITH HIMSELF AND WITH ME to enjoy a one-on-one, man-to-man, safe-sex experience that can only come from the open road, seeking out a buddy for friendship, riding partner. Boot lickers esp. encouraged to apply. East coast riders a plus but am reasonably free to travel. All will be answered, photos get mine. Am not looking for just another bike rider (you know who you are). Send all replies to Box 5099LF

LEATHER STUD

Good-looking, professional, 40, 6', 155 lbs., lean, defined body, very masculine, new to leather scene, seeks hot, muscular leather Master to train him, expand his limits and show him the ropes. Travel widely. Box 5064LF

WEEKEND SLAVE

Two professional men, one dark, one blond, early 30s, seek healthy weekend slave. Looking for permanent houseboy—private country setting—close to Washington, Baltimore. Totally health-conscious. Requirements: Willingness to please; 25-35; straight looks; decent body. Moderate bondage, cock, ball & tit work, yard & farm work. Attic playroom. Willing and experienced boys younger than 25 will be considered, but convince us. Also interested in meeting other leather buddies in Hagerstown/Frederick/Winchester/Eastern Panhandle area—we're ready when you are. Box 4596LF



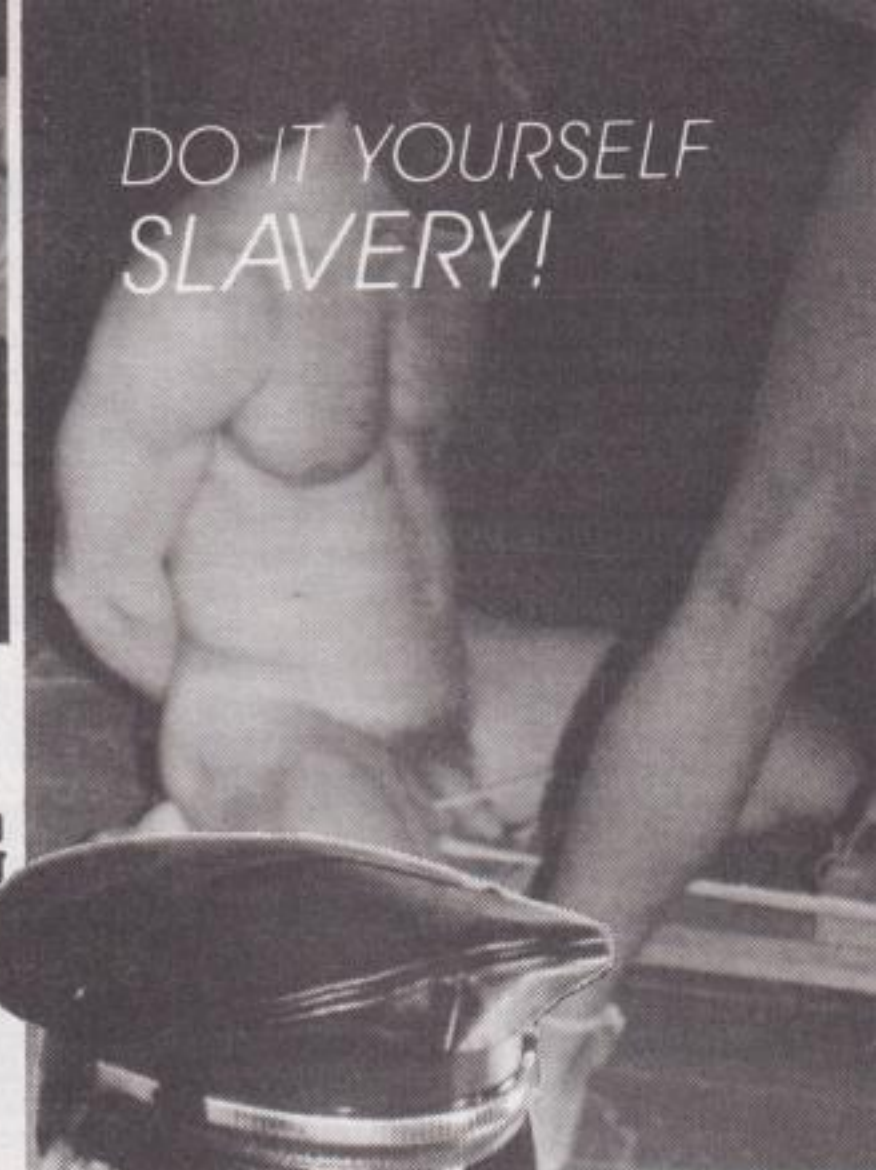
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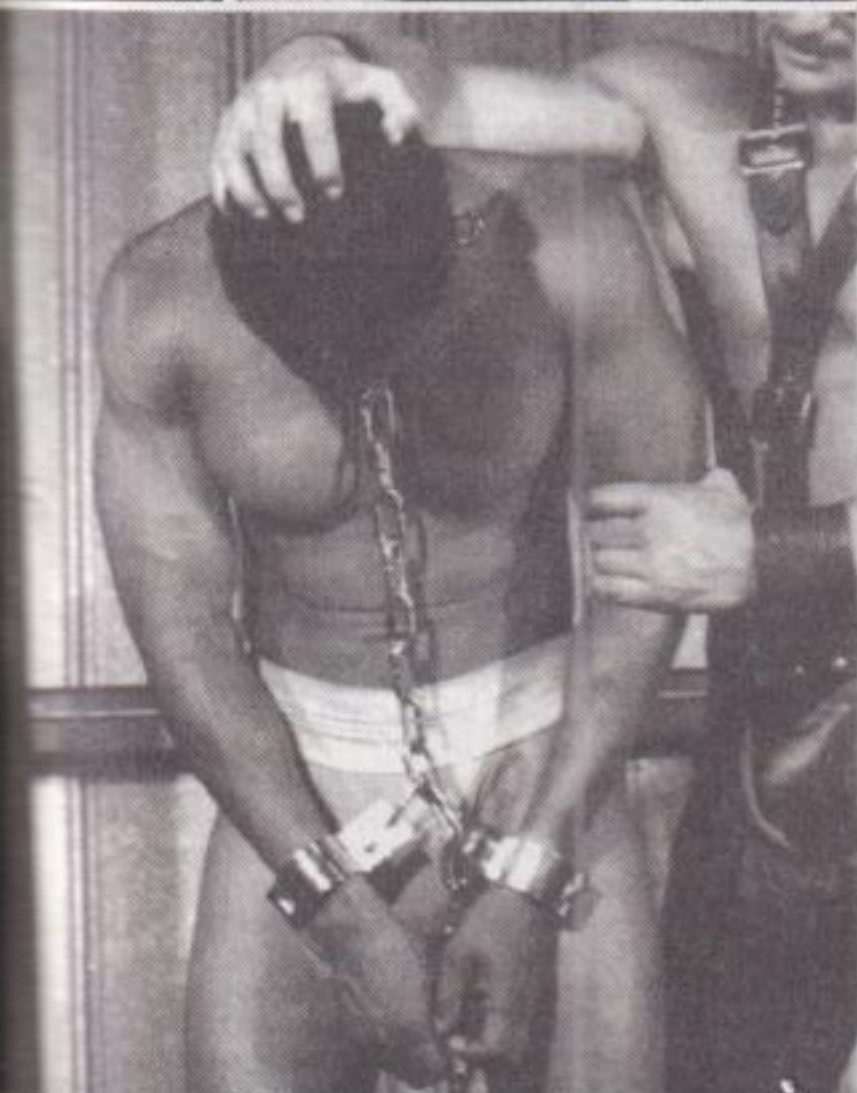
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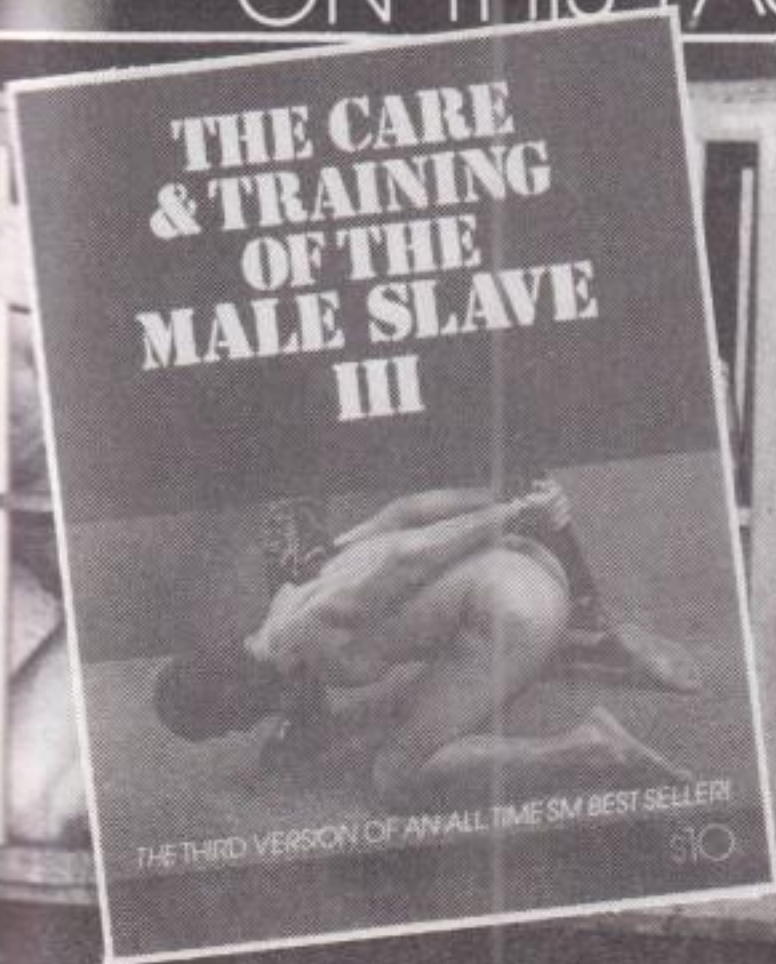


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SON LOOKING FOR DAD

WM, early 30s, in search of a Dad. Me, very Gr/pass, into dildoes, spanking, FF, jockstraps and mild S/M. I am looking for that one person to share my life with. No heavy pain and no J/O calls, please. Allen (202) 332-7017. Dad, your son is ready. (LF5025)

DEDICATED LEATHERMAN

WM, 37, 5'10", 155, BI/BI, moustache, goatee. SM, BD, CBT, TT, WS, FR, GR. Seeks others into same, both top and bottom. Write: PO Box 2341, Manassas, VA 22110. (LF4696)

K.S.

Handball enthusiast experienced in wide variety other games (usually as TOP in SM) seeks others whose activities also affected by HIV virus. Am intelligent, balanced, self-confident, flexible, articulate, widely traveled, muscular, dark-haired, bearded, 40s. Much more turned on by physical sensuality (either playful or intense) than role-playing or head-trips. Have mild case Kaposi's Sarcoma, apparently controlled by AZT, but otherwise in excellent health and condition. Want a match? Ball's in your court. Box 5199LF

MASOCHIST SLAVE

Please, Sir, make this sweating pig wreathe in agony and cringe with fear terrorized by your techniques of torture. Use of it only limited by your imagination and desires. Train it to serve MEN anytime, any place, anyway they desire. Pig is 41, 5'11", 155, white and its body and brain are YOURS, SIR. Box 5639

FLORIDA

FLORIDA DAD

Drummer Dad type, 165, 5'10", seek L/L buddy for mutual action. Dig working out, tits, pecs and all safe-sex scenes. Adventurous—attended Inferno. PO Box 18163, Cleveland, OH 44118. Mail will be forwarded.

ASSMASTER

Experienced only. Required by two WM pigs. Rafe, (305) 731-4525.

CENTRAL FLORIDA

WM needs leather guidance and discipline. Seeks Master/trainer in full leather to teach the "ropes." Also into jocks, 501s, cockrings and toys. No FF, WS, scat, fats or fems. Respond with photo and your qualifications. Box 5219LF

TAMPA NOVICE SLAVE

Novice slave (27, 5'10", 130 lbs., in shape) needs introduction to the SM/leathersex scene by a stud Master who is willing to teach me how to be his slave. I need training in BD, SM, shaving, enemas, and how to serve a Master (and his friends?) to his complete satisfaction. If you're dominate, 22 to 38, physically fit, don't have a beard, and seek the challenge of training me to serve you, please write to this eager-to-please slave boy with returnable photo for speedy respectful reply. John, PO Box 290804, Tampa, FL 33687. Box 5051LF

**FOR YOUR SM TOYS—SHOP
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ADVENTURE IN PARADISE

Looking for hard-bodied, adventurous men into exploring mutual fantasies. I'm experienced, attractive, early 40s, 5'10", 150 lbs., responsible, into working out, bondage, CB and tit work and hot JO scenes. Most important: a hot body and sense of adventure. Reply (with photo if possible) to PO Box 4911, Key West, FL 33041.

NOVICE DESIRES TRAINING

Central East Coast novice seeks introduction and training in leathersex. Totally inexperienced. 39, WM, 6', 180 lbs., needs basic training in S/M. Would discuss limits. Am on fitness program. Eager to learn and expand. This is a sincere offer. Please help me! Safe sex also. Box 5358

NO SHIT

This Master/daddy is 46, 5'8" wants boy who needs me for service & training. No drugs, alcoholics or fems. Total commitment, one on one. Must relocate to West Coast, Fla. Want younger, under 35 preferred, smaller man. But all answered. Let's turn this ad into a success story. Box 4930LF

SUBSCRIBE TO DRUMMER

MACHO MASTERS WANTED

by free-to-travel slave who is well experienced and desirous of hot, sweaty, funky sex with straight, bi or butch gay men who are big, rugged, hairy. Any color or nationality, as long as they like their sex hot and funky in Levis, leather or jocks. Write Box 5471

GEORGIA

ATLANTA B/D DADDY WANTED

by college student, 21, 5'6", 135 lbs., dark hair, brown eyes, bearded and moderately hairy (but will shave if the right daddy wishes). Son wants relationship with bearded daddy under 50 with paternal instinct, who can dominate, punish and nurture. Box 5560LF

HOT COCKSUCKER

WM, 36, 5'11", 175 lbs., masculine, athletic, in shape. Seeks trim or hard-bodied WM only who gets off face-fucking another man. Bondage OK. Travel some. Box 5688

LET ME CARRY YOUR LOAD

27, 6', average build. Need military treatment from confident jock who enjoys hiking, camping and rock-n-roll. Box 5689

ILLINOIS

5 YEARS AND...

We've fucked, sucked, sweated, pissed on stretched balls, stuffed, beaten asses, chewed pierced tits and shot loads of hot cum. Dad, 25, 6'2", 210, tattooed, pierced. Rope, leather, whips and piss. Boy, 27, 5'10", 155, great dick, hungry hole, just right for stretching. Looking for a butch uncle to pull tricks on Dad. Chicago. Box 5569LF

AN IMAGINATIVE BOOTLICKER

J/O, grease, leather, precum, spit, dirty talk, dildoes, enemas and colon tubes. Grab your phone, your crotch and let's talk about it. Jon (312) 728-5585.

HOT & KINKY CIGAR SCENES

Little guy, 30, boyish, mustache. Seeking cigar scenes involving JO, boots, leather rubber, union suits, work clothes, condoms, hoods, masks, ace bandages, CB&TT. Controlled/forced smoking while tied. Extreme/elaborate bondage. Forced to breathe cigar smoke through gas mask. SAFE SEX ONLY! Husky, verbal, beergut, bluecollar, beard, mustache A+. Photo, please. Box 5348LF

BONDAGE FANTASY

Masculine, fit, healthy, good-looking GWM, 33, seeks hung masculine men for safe but erotic bondage fantasies. Fantasies include Fr a/p, titclamps, tickling, foot licking, JO and spread-eagle immobilization while we drive each other crazy with plenty of sadistic TLC. No pain or anal sex. Safe sex only. Chicago area, reply with photo and contact information to Box 5633.

NEED HUNG TOPS

Novice, 42, 5'4", 130 lbs., seeks hung tops to use my hungry, submissive body. Want level-headed Top who respects limits. Strip me, spank me, fuck me, deep, hard, repeatedly, w/ condoms. Groups OK. Expand my limits in SM. Ass needs heavy workouts w/ friends; pass me around! Toys, titwork, shaving, B/D. No scat, FF, damage. Want exclusive Tops who know what they want and how to take it. Ages 25-45. Leather a turn-on. Reply to Box 109DH, 3952 N. Southport, Chicago, IL 60613, or call (312) 472-1871. Ask for DJ. (LF5215)

FORMER MASTER

Has-been PRO-wrestler type (big, bearded, balding, 210 lbs., 6', 46) gang-banged into submission, now seeks rough use and abuse from dominant studs into B/D, VA, TT, buttplugs, dildoes, etc. Complete my degradation into total DILDOFUCKHOLE. Bull Twat prefers smaller, aggressive, authoritarian Masters, but any take-charge stud served. Use me hard, then throw me out. Will travel for humiliation and degradation. Box 5249

BOTTOM SEEKS TRAINING

Chicago bottom needs experienced masculine top man to further my sexual education. I am WM, 35, 5'10", 170 lbs., blond/blue eyes. Needs further training in SM, FF, bondage, tit torture, dildoes, W/S. Please, Sir, use my hungry, deep throat and hot, eager ass. Will service one Master or groups. Please write with description of how I can please you. Box 5483LF

GOOD-LOOKING SLENDER WM

27, dressed in full leather, seeks other tops or bottoms into leather scene. Prefer being top, but extremely versatile. I'm open-minded, willing to try anything once. Into everything from cuddling and playing gently all the way to SM, BD, whipping, paddling, etc. We can work out your mildest to wildest fantasies together. Photo appreciated, but not necessary. Can travel IL and surrounding states. Box 5582LF

**SLAVES FIND THEIR
MASTERS IN DEAR SIR**

ASS-LICKING FART SNIFFER

Masculine, good-looking GWM, 31, needs humiliation, degradation, ridicule, verbal/physical abuse (no heavy pain) from older guys any age/weight, but must be masculine. PO Box 146402, Chicago, IL 60614-6402.

**EXPERIENCED TOP
CHICAGO SW AREA**

Former Hellfire member. Present member of GMSMA. I'm in 40s, white and prefer my bottoms/slaves younger and into everything, which would include an excellent cocksucker, WS, fisting, TT, CBT, electricity, bondage and whipping. Safe sex first. Have complete dungeon. Send photo, letter and phone to Big Ed, Box 5651LF.

SHEEPSKIN/LEATHER

Bottom seeks top/Master/daddy to wrap him in sheepskin then bind him in leather/rubber for TT, B&D, Gr/a, FF, dildoes, long hot safe-sex sessions. PO Box 476842, Chicago, IL 60647.

INDIANA

REAL MAN WANTED

by attractive white male, 32, 6', 170 lbs., and experienced bottom, for occasional torture and possible relationship. I'm versatile and enjoy receiving heavy cock, ball and tit torture. If you are: 21-45, sadistic and imaginative—Great. Photo & phone answered first. No fats, fems, scat or FF. Box 5367

HOUSEBOY, HANDYMAN

Help take care of house, yard, vehicles, plus other misc. duties. Exchange for room, board and very small salary. PO Box 485, Marion, IN 46952

FIND A REAL MAN IN DEAR SIR

S/M NEOPHYTE SEEKS MASTER

Bottom WM, 40, 5'8", 135 lbs., brown/blue, moustache, cut needs top who will let me please him. Teach me to accept pain/pleasure. Help me to accept subservience. Expand my limits to suit your needs through trust, respect, and worth. Box 5359

IOWA

BONDAGE FANTASIES

fulfilled by slave, 23, 5'11", 165, into role-playing and extensive creative bondage. Need a son to discipline, a student to train, or a hitchhiker to pick up and hold captive??? Write detailed letter to: Dave, PO Box 1126, Des Moines, IA 50311.

KANSAS

MASTER/DADDY SEEKS SLAVE

Dominant Master/daddy, 35, 5'10", 155, seeks slave for weekend/occasional use and abuse. Scenes from light to heavy, but will stop at your limits. Prefer hot, young studs with good build. The Master, PO Box 1373, Manhattan, KS 66502.

KENTUCKY

KENTUCKY LEATHERMEN?

Leather bottom, 35, 5'6", 145, beard, turns on to leather and cigars. Am Fr/a, Gr/p. No need for artificial role-playing. I know what I am and what I like to do. Reply with photo to Box 5515LF

LOUISVILLE SLAVE

25, 180 lbs., seeks master under 40 to train me. I am new to slave/master scene. I love to suck cock and balls, get fucked, and I like to receive enemas. I also like to suck and lick ass. Sit on my face. Also, I will lie in the bathtub so you can piss on me. Tickle-torture my feet and cock. I like to receive spankings. Pull me across your knee and spank me by hand. I will lick your hairy, sweaty armpits and worship your whole body all over. Also into smelly/sweaty jocks, leather and verbal abuse. Into light S/M, B/D, nothing heavy. I am clean, as you must be. No fems or TVs. Not into scat or tit torture. Steve, PO Box 38294, Louisville, KY 40233.

LOUISIANA

LEVI/LEATHER/RUBBER MASTER

Harley rider, write me. So. La. close to New Orleans & Baton Rouge. Are you a Harley rider & bottom. It's a plus. WM, 44, 6'1", 200, bald, beard & very hairy. Into safe sex, SM, heavy bondage, leather & rubber, boots shaving, toys, rim & hot wax & more. Seeking bottoms into same, also other tops welcome to write. Bottom must be very straight-acting, no fem, no scat, no FF or smokers. Will train. Permanent Master/slave relationship possible. Write Sir, or phone (504) 473-6087 after 10 P.M.

MUTUAL ACTION

Not into roles—interested in mutual action, especially serious titwork and wrestling matches. Want to explore many aspects of the leather life. Would also like to carry on active correspondence with hot, verbal guys. I am 30, 5'9", 225. Write to PO Box 2364, Slidell, LA 70459.

MARYLAND

BEARDED MASTER

40, 5'10", 169 lbs., hung thick, experienced, understanding. Seeks clean slaves for long, safe sexual sessions in my Annapolis, MD fully equipped den. New men get TLC. Letters with photo, mailing address, full name, and complete body information get answered. Also need other good tops for sharing trained slaves. Box 3893LF

INFANTILISM

Seeking babies who need to wear wet diapers and nurse for hours on my huge nipples. Hot pussy to use. You should be very small, smooth (will shave), uncut a plus. Me: 40 yrs., handsome, hairy, hung, uncut. Any tit/ass kinks possible. Photo/phone only. Box 5681

MASSACHUSETTS

OH SHIT!

Slave, 34, 5'7", 135, hot, into tongue baths, toilet service, shit worship, forced feedings of all male body filth—no exceptions—bondage, enemas, dildoes, whips, paddles, tit-clamps, ballwork. Needs smelly, unwashed, hot Master(s)—younger the better—for training and punishment. (617) 661-4657. PO Box 1736, Cambridge, MA 02238. Relocation possible. (LF5468)

HOT DOMINANT MAN

wants to push you around. GWM, 35, 6', 175 lbs., shaved gym body, handsome, smart, serum negative, Greek active (condom) SM top. You: well-defined tight and/or muscular body to 40, non-hairy or into shaving. Beginners OK. Photo best. Discreet if desired. Safe only. Box 313, 89 Mass. Ave., Boston, MA 02115.

GWM LIVE-IN SLAVE WANTED

Master wants 20 to 35-year-old slave, 6'+ tall, 160 lbs.+, with good build. No facial hair, into heavy rubber, leather, ready for S/M, bondage, WS, masks, hoods, restraints. You will be my houseboy-slave (not bottom). Your rewards, to have someone to love you and provide for your needs. You will relocate immediately to small New England town, live in large ranch house with extensive toy room. No drugs, FF or scat. Master, in my sixties, sexually 40s, retired with plenty of time for my slave. You may have to work part-time. Call (413) 267-5278 before 10:00 PM eastern time for more information. No JO calls. (LF4247)

MASTER SEEKS MUSC.SLAVES

Master, 34, tall, well-built, construction workers body, successful, educated, Boston based, seeks slaves, 18-30, smooth, hard, well-defined bodies, swimmers, gymnasts, body builders in need of a demanding man to guide your life. I will use your body for my pleasure. You will submit to BD and SM as I command. I will train inexperienced with proper attitudes, complete obedience, and superior physiques. You will work or go to school as I require. Relocation possible for top quality applicant. Send current physique photos and letter detailing biographical information, fantasies, qualifications and telephone no. to: Master, Box 451, 89 Mass Ave., Boston, MA 02115. (LF5304)

DEAR SIR—WHERE TOPS AND BOTTOMS COME TOGETHER!

MUSCLE CHEST FANTASY

Mirrors, oil, bondage, TT, CBT, muscles & wrestling. Prefer bottom, 5'7", 160 lbs., mid-thirties, lift free weights & run. You similar, hopefully sadist. Let's explore. Box 5628

HAIRY-HUNG-UNCUT COUPLE

Late 20s, with equipment, seek others for light/heavy safe scenes. Reply with phone and photo to: SIR, PO Box 3622, Boston, MA 02101-3622.

FUCKHOLE

GWM, 23, needs to be fucked, dildoe, raped and gangbanged by health-conscious leathersmen. PO Box 731, Milbury, MA 01527

MICHIGAN

WM BOTTOM

WM, 36, 6'2", 198 lbs., moustache, into BD, WS, tit torture. Some experience, need to explore and expand limits. Box 5138LF

BONDAGE BUDDIES WANTED

All scenes considered. Safe sex only. Ann Arbor area. Box 5617

HOT MASTER

has opening for recruit. Send resume and photo to: Rear Admiral Mark, PO Box 50014, Novi, MI 48050. (LF5686)

MINNESOTA

MASTER

GWM, 33, bearded, hairy, seeks slave/son, 21-45, into B/D, TT, CB/T. Will train novices. Informative letter to: PO Box 22602, Mpls., MN 55422.

DADDY WANTS SON

Seeking young man for permanent relationship. Daddy/Master, 6', 165, 41, stable, sensitive, sincere, loving, dominant/leather. Son/slave: slim, smooth, 18-30 (youngest given preference, all others considered), submissive, obedient, needs and wants someone to take control of his life and provide direction and security. Son should desire affection as well as light SM, BD, humiliation, ownership, shav-

ing, WS, verbal abuse, being fucked; must be excellent cocksucker. Novice okay as son will be fully trained to serve and service his Daddy/Master and will derive pleasure from knowing that he is serving his Daddy well. Serious sons should send application letter and photo to Box 4202LF.

MISSOURI

FF BOTTOM NEEDS TOP

WM, 5'10", 175, 37, two years into red hanky right and looking for long-term serious trainer for my hungry hole. Help me break in my new sling. PO Box 507, Florissant, MO 63033.

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Both 5'10", 165/170 lbs., dark hair/blond hair, smooth chest/hairy chest, seek young masculine bottoms for very hot scenes in well-equipped black-light "playroom" (with sling)—SM, BD, CBT, TT, FF, WS—you name it or want it and we'll get into it (gentle to rough to ?). Limits discussed and respected prior to long extended session. Very verbal during sexual encounters and expect bottom likewise to be verbal. Have "pig slave" available which we will share with other Masters who have a slave to share with us or we may make him available to select Masters. Special interest in jocks/USN/USMC/Bi's. Sincere beginners welcome. All letters with detailed experience and photo will be answered. Travelers and weekend guests welcome. Apply to: Box 3931, Springfield, MO 65808.

MONTANA

COWBOY BIKER

WM, 5'10", 140, hung, interested in meeting other cowboys or bikers with tight, bulging Levi crotches or for leather-against-leather action includ-

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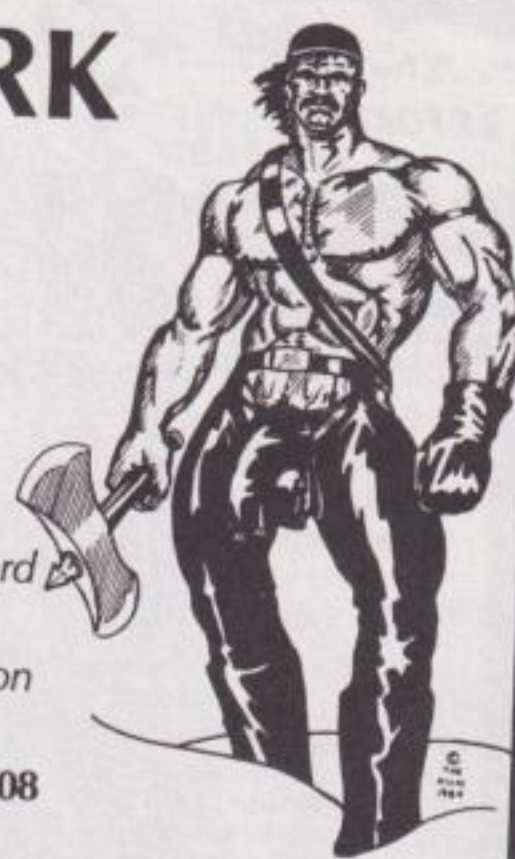
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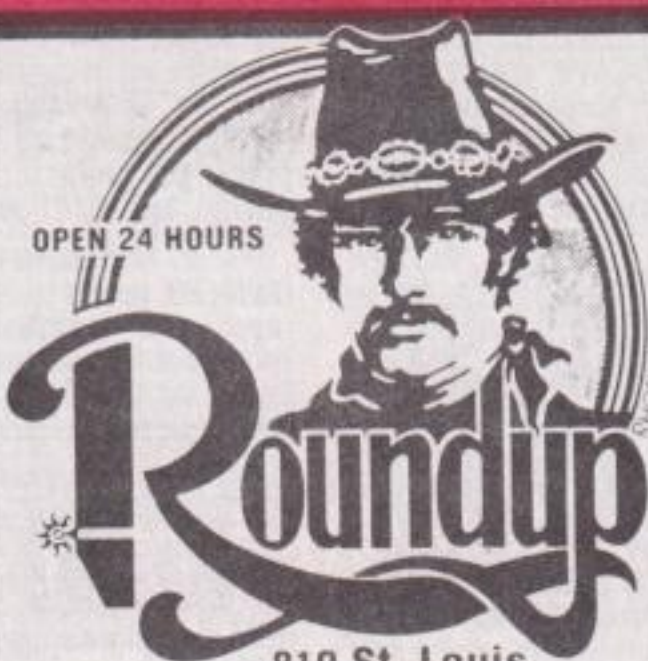
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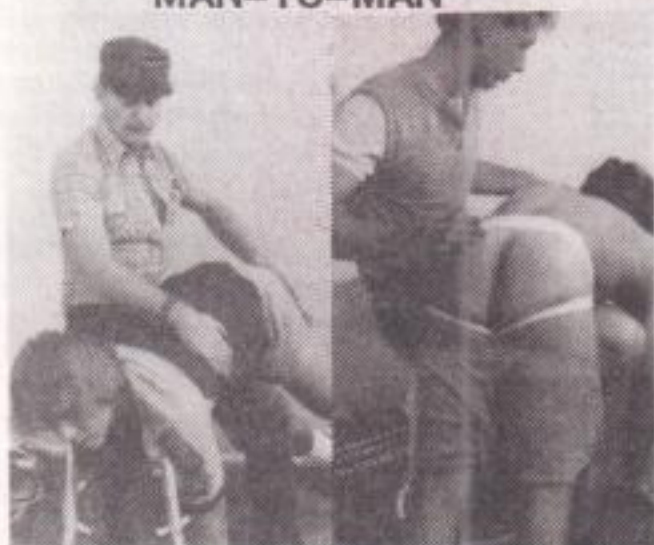
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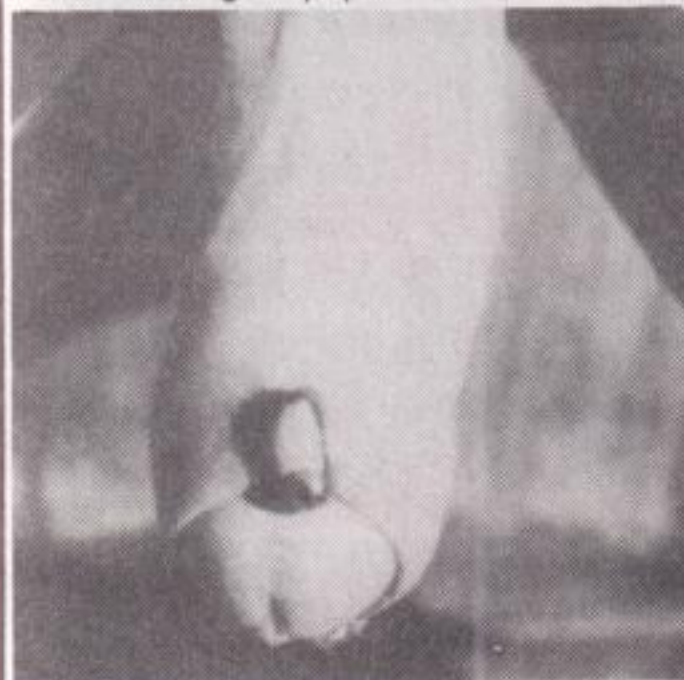
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ing bootwork, on or off cycle. Enjoy rodeos and traveling. Go down on my spurred cowboy boots or my heavy high biker boots and black leather pants/chaps. Photo with letter gets same. Mark Redford, Box 1462, Conrad, MT 59425.

NEBRASKA

OMAHA AREA

A sexual WM, bondage Master, 36, 5'10", 185, wants part-time WM slaves 18-35. Light to moderate SM optional. Any experience level. No scat, WS, drugs. Address/phone number to Gary, PO Box 733, Bellevue, NE 68005-0733. (LF5474)

NEVADA

BONDAGE SLAVE WANTED

I travel northern Nevada, California, southern Oregon and live in Reno, Nevada. Not into bar/bath routine, clean and practice safe sex. This semi-retired white male is 48, 5'8", 170 lbs., and uncut. Enjoys videos, movies, good food, swimming, camping, other outdoor activities and quiet times, etc. Serious bondage bottom slave wanting prolonged sessions bound and gagged in different positions to fulfill your sexual desires or fantasies. Any race, cut, uncut, good build, under forty. Apply now, slave, with photo, phone number, desires and or fantasies. Permanent Master/slave relationship possible. Box 5163LF

NEW JERSEY

ROPED, RAPED, BOUND, GAGGED

Hot, handsome, tan-black, virile, muscular, athletic jock (5'10", 170, 33 yrs.) enjoys heavy restraint, bondage, wrestling, forced safe sex, or no sex, but lots of tying and gagging. Top mostly, but can be bottom. Additional turn-ons: sweat sox, jockstraps, sweaty, lean, hairy, hard bodies, tight jeans, boots, leather and plenty of rope. Discreet, safe, sane, sanitary, healthy. Want to meet long-lasting, lean jock buddies with similar interests. PO Box 1368, Atlantic City, NJ 08404.

TORTURE TURN YOU ON?

Wonder how much you can take? Find out. Experienced sadist seeks young (18-30), well-built captives man enough to endure imaginative and heavy bondage, pain and torture in my extraordinarily equipped dungeon. Limits explored and expanded as, naked and chained, you twist, sweat and moan under slow torture and the whip. More interested in classic torture scenes than leather sex. Weekend trips and outdoors a specialty. (201) 874-6725 weekdays after 8 P.M. EST, anytime weekends. (LF4769)

NOVICE

Good-looking, 35, 5'9", 160 lbs., blond hair, blue eyes—slave/son in Ny metropolitan area—into bondage, fucking, hot wax, sweaty jockstraps, handcuffs, safe sex—needs dominant, beefy Italian type to 50 yrs. No drugs/alcohol. All replies answered, Sir! Box 5685

RENAISSANCE MAN OF KINKS

Boots, armpits, feet, jocks, 501s, leather, sweatsocks are a few of my favorite things. GWM, 32, 6'1", 180—versatile, experienced, healthy—sks fellow travellers in esoteric sex and more mundane pleasures—movies, opera, books, etc. Smokers, social drinkers, and recreational druggies preferred. NO PHONECALLS. Write first with photo if possible (returnable). T.R. Witomski, 41 Bonaire Dr., Toms River, NJ 08757.

SLAVE-BOTTOM WANTED

for weekend and evening safe-sex sessions, beginners OK. If you're ready to make a commitment, get on your knees and write. Photo and phone answered first. Discretion assured. Box 5641

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NEW MEXICO

NORTHERN NEW MEXICO

WM, 27, 150, 6', attractive, healthy and athletic is looking for top/bottom men for friendship and exploration of SM, BD. Versatile and open-minded. Interest in leather, boots, uniforms, fantasy scenes. Safety and discretion assured. All answered. Photo/letter to Box 5513LF

FIT TO BE TIED

GWM, 42, 5'11", 200 lbs., seeks top & teacher for lessons in bondage, fantasy. Interests are: bondage, spanking, tit play, ass play and ? Call (505) 265-1125 after 8 PM.



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NEW YORK

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Rubber/leather Master studboy (23) seeks trashman who needs game of craps. Position "open" for pickup/receiving dumps, loading up on overstocked rear warehouse—"backlog" of goods *must* be liquidated, you are in charge of handling. Rubber/leather uniform REQUIRED for recycling waste. Employee benefits include direct position under boss, all sports. Excellent tightend for good receiver. Seminars on puke, snot, spit, toejam, farts offered. Shitbeer, bathing/wearing brown juice/crappy clothes, making/eating your own mudpies, plus stench, filth, raunch, degradation. Experience not necessary, wicked desire for job is. *Limited experience preferred.* Health conscious, heavy visuals. *Buttstuds only offer.* Box 5552

WESTERN NEW YORK

pig slave, white, 36 yrs. old, 6', 165 lbs., full beard and 'stach, seeks hot master and/or lover to expand my limits for fun and games on a regular basis. Safe, sane sex aware. i'm into leather and rubber gear, uniforms, verbal abuse, bondage, boot service, watersports, S&M etc. Sir, i need tied up, lick on Your boots, suck on Your used scum bag, and have You use my pig slave holes to please Your needs. Regular phone buddy also. Box 5656LF

BEAT ME

GWM, BB, 32, 5'8", 140, wants belt, TT, CBT from rugged man or men. Ph/ph to E30, 496 Hudson St., NY, NY 10014.

TOP COLLEGE JOCK

Handsome, dark, hung, jock-busting athlete, 23, East Side, health-conscious, seeks towel boy to service me after heavy Nautilus workouts. All scenes, applicants and photos considered. Only one chosen! PO Box 20015, NYC, NY 10028.

BOOT boy AT YOUR SERVICE

Mature Policemen or cigar men. david (518) 696-5099.

TOILET AVAILABLE

26-year-old bottom man seeks top men to 45 for heavy shit scenes, piss and other forms of raunch. PO Box 1725, W. Caldwell, NJ 07007.

UNIFORMED COP

or leatherman sought by 30', 5'8", 130, hot, muscular, defined stomach, handsome for B/D and other hot, safe action. Photo/phone, detailed reply. PO Box 354, NY, NY 10108. Will travel, discreet.

PIERCING

Temporary. Tits, cock. Safe. Box 5646

ARE YOU OVER 60?

White male needs older male (60+) who is masculine and has experience. I am 34, healthy, in good physical shape, an eager, willing learner and I am considered very good-looking. Am not a complete novice, rather prefer a person who understands his own enjoyments and can move things, maturely in this direction. I've been told (on several occasions) that my French abilities are absolutely incredible ("the best ever"). And as this was always by someone with many years of experience, this may be particularly meaningful. In addition, I have had a bit of experience around bondage and discipline. But your preferences are foremost and I would expect to adapt myself to your pleasures. If it wouldn't be a turn-off to you, a recent picture or pictures of you would be much valued...either the regular type, revealing, in action, whatever. Grey or white hair is a definite plus. For the person who fits these images, I would very much want to bring pleasure, that is, to satisfy him in every way. I live in NY now, am in NYC almost daily and I travel outside NY on a regular basis (Midwest and Fla. at present). Relocation could be arranged if a full-time situation turned out to be desirable to you. Please write soon? Box 5105LF

LEATHERMAN

looking for those that need to be punched, kicked and stomped. Age/race unimportant, but where your head is, is all important. If you understand what this is all about, and need to be worked over, include your phone and photo. Other leathermen of same mind welcome to reply also. Box 4840LF

SLAVE AND/OR BOTTOM

Opportunity to serve under incredible Master/top as houseboy and caretaker on beautiful L.I., NY, grounds. You will live in your own cottage and have a pleasant and stimulating life, surrounded by natural beauty and erotic days and nights. Only for the man who truly wants the reality of the society we live in, with the escape to the fulfillment of his fantasy world as a complete slave/bottom. Reply to Box 4255LF.

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Trim, 6'1", 51, clean shaven disciplinarian will inspect men for duty who understand the meaning and value of discipline over indulgence, obedience over arrogance, ready to bare ass and bend their back out of strength not weakness, and who recognize corporal punishment as a time tested but often denied ritual of manhood to insure and reinforce proper attitude and behavior. Box 4781LF

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ENEMA—S/M

Seeking mature, hung, experienced leatherstud. I'm 40, well built, good-looking, versatile. Interests: TT, dildoes, bondage, spank, etc. No fluids, FF, strict bottoms. Photo exchange a must. Box 5697

HEY SMART ASS!!!

This WM, 32, 6'3", 200, will show you who's boss! Let's get physical as we wrestle, fight. UR ?-30, clean shaven, jock, punk, BB, Levi dude. You know you want it, punk. Box 5700

SON SLAVE SLIM SMOOTH

Body to 25, boyish looking, must be prepared to surrender your mind, will & body entirely ready to be trained into total complete slavery by your acct hung Daddy Master. Send full-length revealing photo phone letter of worthiness to serve to Master Don, PO Box 243, S.I., NY 10306. (LF5674)

VERSATILE SLAVE SOUGHT

for training, confinement and discipline. You must be GWM, slender and muscular, 28 to 45, in need of domination and into all forms of S/M. Must be capable of honest affection and ready to make commitment. This Master is not interested in one-night stands or "bar games." Seeking a slave to develop a compatible relationship with in and out of the leather scene. You must be professionally employed and intelligent, heavy into leather and obedient, but you must also be fully capable of stepping out of the sex scene and relating in the world to your Master as a companion. You must fully respect yourself and wish to be cared for, emotionally, as an individual and be able to return it. Your reward will be to have all of your sexual fantasies realized in your Master's dungeon where your position as a slave will be felt. Safe sex is observed by this Master. Your Master is in 30s, tall, dark hair, muscular. This ad applies to all of New York state as I travel. Respond with photo, phone and letter. Box 5313LF

PISS & RIM SLAVE AVAILABLE

to serve hot tomen, daddies & masters. Clean-cut, blond, trim, 35 yr. old pig will give your crotch & ass the attention it deserves, Sir! Write to: Frank, PO Box 1394, Ansonia Station, NYC, NY 10023. Photo/phone if possible. (LF5695)

SM TITS

Leathermen only. Top/bottom. Heavy scene. No elderly bottoms, fatties, druggies. You won't regret replying. Box 5645

LEATHER, BONDAGE

NYC WM, 34, 5'7", dark hair, attractive, seeks other leathermen up to 38. Am into bondage (hoods, collars, restraints, etc.) and some SM. Turned on especially by hot young studs in full leather. Am usually bottom, but sometimes switch. Replies to Box 245, New York, NY 10008. (LF5356)

ARIES, NOVICE

40, WM, 5'5", 145 lbs., uncut, needs help learning joys of C&B, bondage, wine enemas, catheters, hot wax, assplay. Not into FF, scat, heavy pain. Have extensive leather, toy collection, boot hoist, sling, suspension harness. Waiting for right teacher with hairy chest, well-built, to age 45. Your photo and phone gets mine. Box 5410

NEW TO THE VILLAGE

Cute GWM, 23, 6', 150 lbs., br/gr wants to meet tall, hairy-chested, muscular tops not into kink but willing to explore. I enjoy going out, having fun and meeting new people. All responses answered. Photo please, revealing can always be fun. Box 5663

MUSCLEMAN/SLAVE WANTED

by very good-looking, 39-year-old WM Master. You must be mentally ready to give up control and ownership of your body and physically capable of handling forced workouts, long-term bondage, muscle beatings, discipline and punishment. You will have to convince me that you are ready to have your limits expanded to meet my needs. We will work together, slowly, to bring you to the point where you can take no more. I will then decide whether to throw you out with the garbage or let you become my slave. Serious BB slaves may begin the process by calling (914) 356-0754.

JOCK-BOY-SLAVE

White male, 37, humpy, very masculine, 5'11", 190. Former ditch digger, H.S. teacher/coach, military officer. Am physically and verbally abusive, into dirty Levis and boots, leather, uniforms, S&M, B&D, physical and mental dominance, very rough and raunchy use. Has position for jock-boy-slave WM 18-30s, needing man to service. You must expect use as man's boot ass, crotch slave, punching bag, torture play toy, toilet. Box 5613

NAKED BOTTOM

Exhibitionist, WM, 37, 6', 180, needs top to keep me naked, display me, have me perform for you, friends, parties. Into bondage, TT, CBT, shaving, leather, W/S, aroma, toys. Indoors or outdoors. Let's hear your ideas and make them happen. Just keep me bare-ass and exposed. Live upstate. Box 5696LF

SERIOUS RAUNCH MASOCHIST

craves for a serious sadist that needs and deserves a garbage-mouth, filth-sucking, bootlicking toilet pig to serve his most bizarre wishes. WM, 32, 5'10", seeking a very special "head" that can take me STH. You know who you are. New York City area. R. Rollins, PO Box 6488, Jersey City, NJ 07306.

SWEAT-T/T-W/S

Looking for dudes who dig sloppy, wet play, torn Levis, piss-stained jocks, sweaty feet and ripe-smelling holes. I'm top or bottom. You are too. Hairy dudes and silver dads reply. PO Box 754, Albany, NY 12201.

EXECUTIVE DADDY

41, 200 lbs., 6', BB, seeks smooth, athletic boy for safe sex. Live-in possible. Your photo gets mine. James Duke, PO Box 640683, San Francisco, CA 94164. (LF5310)

HUNGRY RIMMER SLAVE WANTS DOMINANT

GWM, 31, good-looking, wishes to serve masculine top(s) as body servant and dog trainee. Do: Will receive harsh use, Fr, heavy bondage, humiliation, paddling, WS, toys. Will give you great rim and a lot of respect and obedience. Come sit down on the greatest oral massage you've ever had, for an hour or a weekend. Also into kinky fantasy trips: boot/sneaker worship, deep rimming upon command, raunch holes, motorcycle slave, houseboy/servitude/mental role, uniforms, enforced chastity, confinement, public humiliation, long-term bondage and frat hazing. Want to try frequent Scat: Regular meals or munching/tongue-toilet-paper service/head stuck down the bowl. Am seeking more than a purely sexual relationship: Am intelligent, mature, masculine and good company. Want to find similar in others. JBZ, c/o Suite 325, 80 E. 11 St., New York, NY 10003. (LF5201)

PISS BUDDY

Western NY (Buffalo-Erie, PA area) rural, nature-oriented GWM, 34, 5'8", 170, uncut, brown moustache, seeks piss buddy (25-40) for safesex redneck raunch scenes. Into pissing in and on raunchy Levis, leather, boots, cigars, pits, uniforms, some SM. Top, bottom or mutual. I get horny in the backwoods and need a dirty, sweaty, masculine man for piss and abuse. Passing through or friend or relationship possible. Box 5284LF

UPSTATE LEATHER

Master/Daddy, WM, 6'2", 180 lbs., masculine Master, seeks slave and possible permanent relationship. Must be submissive. Have own home in country. Box 4756LF

BONDAGE

31, 175, 6'2", very handsome, brn/brn. Desires dominant bodybuilders and leathermen to show this submissive bottom the ropes. Into muscles, BD, SM, TT, CBT, hoods, hot wax, gags, toys, smoke, aroma, condoms and SAFE SEX. Torture me, I'll worship you and let's cum together. Photo/phone/letter to Box 5670LF

DAD NEEDS SADISTIC SON

6'1", in-shape, late 30s, attractive & level-headed businessman needs creatively sadistic Master-son, preferably young, innocent-looking, narcissistic & very demanding! Into mind-games, way-out fantasies & living them out. Possible live-in arrangement & other benefits. Box 5664

CAVERNOUS SHAVED PIG

available to you. This sexy, hot Scorpio could be your man. WM, 39, 5'7", beard, shaved chest, ass, balls, pierced, but most important, healthy. Versatile, uninhibited hot pig into mutual scenes, including L/L, deep FF, ass toys, B/D, W/S, CB/T, boots, socks, jocks (especially those requiring washing and cleaning with my mouth/tongue). Also into photos and videos. Turn off to fats/overweights and men unable to live their fantasies. Photo/phone to Box 1440, Madison Sq. Sta., NYC, NY 10011. Experience a real man! (LF5575)

BIG GUY SEEKS DADDY

I'm 36, 6'2", 220 lbs. with shaved head and beard. Looking for intelligent, affectionate Daddy who needs a dominant, strong man for intense, kinky, but healthy sexual relationship. Into shaving, tit work, ball stretching, bondage, hot wax and more. Not into pain or life-threatening situations. Write Box 4709LF.

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BB SON/SLAVE WANTED

by 200 lb., WM hairy muscular dad in NYC. Professional, secure man, looking for live-in, possibly competition bound, body builder who needs love, discipline and guidance. Must be over 200 lbs., large pecs, thighs, arms and tough abs. Dad can provide. Letter, photo/phone to Box 4717LF

HOT MOUTH FOR UNCUTS

Phimosed, and leather-encased cuts, and great work on curved and mutilated cocks. Hot guys welcome. Tony Collins, PO Box 6969, FDR Sta., New York, NY 10022. (LF5347)

BIG SOFT NIPS ON BIG HARD PECS

Big Soft Lips on Big Hard Butt. Offered to tough little muscled NYC area 'hand'-y man for shaping, stroking, regular upkeep by hot, hunky, healthy, horny, hard-cut ex-top, 45, 6'1", 175, 16" arms, 45" chest, 38" butt, 22 1/2" thighs, 16 1/2" calves, 7 1/2" dick. Correspond with hot little tops needing big bottoms. Box 5365LF

PRIME MEET

WM, 6'3", 200, hairy, handsome, healthy, hung, 36, 18 years experience as kinky, expert, sadistic top. Now want to form versatile 1-1 relationship with another imaginative, aware top/bottom. No: One-nights, addicts, brutality, scat, manipulators (you know who you are). Yes: Leather, love, work-outs, commitment. Photo exchange a must. Box 5368LF

SM REALITY

Not fantasy. Very experienced masochist, 38, 5'10", 170, well developed, seeks experienced sane sadist for pushing of exceptional pain level. Restraining my power, clamp my 3/4" protruding tits, stimulate my pain level with your leather and SM equipment. Send description of yourself and experiences, phone. Travel frequently to Calif. and Illinois. Box 5444

MUSCULAR DOMINANT TOP

Hot, well-built guy, novice at S&M, B&D but always top, 34, 5'8", 146, 8", seeking muscular (only) bottom Fr/a, Gr/p, tit-work, taking orders, etc. for super-hot times or relationship. Photo/phone, Box 699, 132 W. 24 St., NYC 10011.

OHIO

DADDY/MASTERS NEEDED

GWM, 35, 185 lbs., 5'11", beard, brown hair, green eyes, 7" cut, A/Fr, P/Gr, submissive. Seeking hot, hung, muscled hairy tops. 25-45, for SM, BD, WS, TT, C/BT, FF, shaving enemas. Expand my limits, while I worship your body, Sir, and fulfill your leather fantasies. Dayton/Cincinnati, OH. Box 5514LF

HUNGRY HOT BUTTHOLE

Butch leather stud looking for you to conquer his hot fuck hole. Only real men need apply. Are you a real man or just talk like so many that I have heard from? It is amazing how many of you so-called butch tops are nothing but PUSSY. My fuck hole is so hot that most real men are wiped out after round one. So if you think that you can handle me, write, Sir, to Occupant, PO Box 93204, Cleveland, OH 44101. Me, 36, 5'11", 175, br/gr, moustache, round ass. Your picture would be nice, Sir, but not necessary. SIR, are you up to the challenge of a real man's fuck hole??

CLEVELAND

SLAVE SEEKS MASTER. Slave's stats: GWM, 30 years, 5'6", 140 lbs. Slave craves spanking, S&M, verbal abuse, etc. Safe sex only. Get me at: Box 501, 35 Severance Circle Dr., Cleveland, OH 44118.

DADDY MASTER WANTS SLAVE

WM Master, 39, 5'11", 195, brn hair and eyes, seeks slaves for S&M, B&D, TT, watersports, shaving, training and service. Photo and phone to Box 4137LF.

CIN/DAYTON AREA

160 lbs., 6'1", 52-yr.-old, size 13 boot, heavy boot service, leather, uniforms, subservience. No scat, heavy pain. Eves. until 11 P.M. (513) 423-5159.

ASS MASTER WANTED

Into Fr, Gr, FF, toys, shaving, leather, spanking and tit work. This bottom is 31, 6', 165, hot and always horny. Have playroom with sling. Box 5621

TOLEDO, OHIO AREA

S/M—Taking applications from white males 18 to 24 who need training to be a good slave. Write for application form. Box 5661

OKLAHOMA

BALLS! BALLS! BALLS!

Hunky, ex-football player, 6'2", 200 lbs., endowed, bearded, 36-year-old Daddy looking for those low hangers. Will perform special Hellfire technique to balls that make this man take notice. PO Box 18441, Oklahoma City, OK 73154. (LF5319)

OREGON

PART-TIME PISS MASTER

in Portland needed for inexperienced slave. Write Stewart, 242 E. 100 S., Apt. 10, Salt Lake City, UT 84101.

NEED TRAINING/CONTROL?

Salem WM, mid-age, physically active, 6', 180 lbs., cut 7" cock with nice head, hairy body, large nipples, seeks trim young male. Let's spend several hours together exploring the erotic aspects of SM, including bondage, ass spanking or whipping, discipline, shaving, self-stimulation, and designing and using restrictive, binding or locking chastity devices. Your interest is important, not your experience. Describe your ideas and what turns you on in detail. Include photo. Box 5279LF

PORTLAND

40-year-old, working man wants to meet other masculine men who like beating off with other guys. I'm hairy and bearded, 5'6", 130 lbs. Box 4455LF

MANHANDLER

Portland-area WM topman (5'11", 190 lbs.) seeking steady loyal partner willing to be held, loved and roughed up once in a while. I'm old enough to know the ropes and how to use them. Young enough to tour the back roads in full leather on my 850 and wave at the kids. Want honest, bright, kind, healthy, hunky men to trip with me now and for good! Write: Buck, Box 621, Oregon City, OR 97045. (LF5505)

PENNSYLVANIA

LEATHER MASTER NEEDED

GWM, slave, 29, 5'9", 150, hairy, seeks Daddy/Master into WS, Spit, Leather, Uniforms, Toys, BD, VA, SM, CBT/T, Smoke. Need man to dominate me and expand my horizons/limits. Moustache or beard a must. Photo/phone get quicker response. PO Box 53282, Philadelphia, PA 19105. (LF5655)

PERFORM, PLEASE, OR OUT

Master taking application for a select slave-son in western Pennsylvania. Slave qualifications: 22-35, excellent shape, masculine potential, desire to be best. Master: 40s, intense, strong, secure, knows what he wants and gets it. Send application and photo to Box 5632.

BASIC TRAINING

Recruits wanted for "Active Duty" by military Drill Instructor. Basic training in a strictly-disciplined military setting will include a thorough preinduction physical exam, servicing spit-shined military jump boots and physical training. Discipline administered to recalcitrant recruits with light SM and BD techniques in a safe, sane and mutually satisfying session. DI is looking for "A Few Good Men" who need to be "squared away" for the first time or who wish to relive their BOOT CAMP experiences. Recruit candidates should request orders from MCRD-PHL, Box 242, Pennadel, PA 19047-0848. All responses acknowledge, but those with photo/phone answered first. (LF4257)

PITTSBURGH AREA

X-college football player, 31, 6'4", 225 lbs., accepting applications for the position of my personal slave. Phone and photos are required of all applicants. Beginners are welcome, but must demonstrate that they have the proper attitude. Ideal candidates would be between 18 and 35, straight-looking and acting, work out and take pride in their physical appearance. Wimps, fats and feds need not waste the postage. Discretion assured and photos returned. Apply to: Master, PO Box 55, Glenshaw, PA 15116. (LF4484)

WELL-STOCKED BLACK ROOM

in Pittsburgh area, complete with competent, uncut WM, 180 lbs., 46, seeks submissive young stud into SS, SM, BD, TT, CBT, VA, 3W, JO, Fr, Gr, A-Z! All fantasies considered...most realized. Requires mind, body and soul. Can't handle it...fuck off! Men only need apply. Box 4406LF

WET PANTS

41, 5'8", 140 lbs. WM, beard, into pissin' in Levis, jockey shorts, onto one another, bed wetting, all W/S scenes. Your wet pictures get mine. J.L.L., 2698 Harrisburg Pike, Lancaster, PA. (717) 898-2627. (LF5494)

BLOND, BLUE BOY/LITTLE BROTHER

Good catch! New kid is definitely attractive, cute, boyish, innocent-looking. 28, 5'6", 150, super-aggressive bottom. Seeks to be "broken in" by handsome body builder Dad/Big Brother, 21-45. Your little guy begs to be in top condition via total domination and forced body development, i.e., strict gym workouts and whatever else Dad/Big Brother demands. Needs to give absolute worship, unending loyalty, complete servitude and unconditional love. Please teach me Leathersex? Pittsburgh area or willing able to relocate. Serious, descriptive letter/photo, please? Sir, can we get a puppy, too? Thank you, Sir! Bif, Box 5556LF

STUDENT JOCK WANTS SLAVE

to worship his 21 y.o., 6', 160 lb. body. This hot BM seeks an older dogslave into spanking/whipping, body worship, dildoes, G/P, Fr/A, rimming, TT, BD and heavy ass play. Both my penny loafers & 8"x6" cock need a good tonguing. Live in Phila. Travel to NYC, DC. Send a photo and descriptive letter and do it now! Box 5539

WANTED: BONDAGE MASTER

Once you get me under your control, you set the limits. 37-year-old bondage slave needs natural Master capable of extended heavy bondage, sensory deprivation and behavior modification. Please send orders to PO Box 2091, Philadelphia, PA 19103. Am able and willing to travel your domain. (LF4674)

SLAVE NEEDS DADDY

Slave, 24, 6'2", 185 lbs., brown hair, blue eyes, well-built, GWM need Daddy's hot hand to warm my ass. Total body tongue bath given to hot Daddy. I can get into anything. Write with phone and photo to J.B., 319 County Line Rd., Hatboro, PA 19040.

BONDAGE SLAVE AVAILABLE

Into prolonged sessions. Enjoy being gagged, hooded, bound, chained and serving a strict Master. Possible permanent life with right Master. Limits set by Master. No drugs. Box 5394LF

RHODE ISLAND

COPS/MILITARY/CONSTRUCTION WORKERS

This bottom is: WM, 5'9", 160, brown eyes/hair, 8" cut, hairy chest, and healthy, with an equally healthy imagination. I'm into verbal abuse, uniforms, leather, toys, bondage, safe watersports, tit torture, hot wax, ass play, spanking, boots and open to suggestions. You're a verbal, creative topman (men) into (fantasy) sex: A kick-ass, filthy-mouthed cop with a desire to rape a lone motorist. A hard, hot-headed Marine MP with a mean streak a mile wide. A sweaty, raunchy construction worker who knows how to take what he wants. I'm not into scat or heavy pain. I travel New England and New York City. If you're interested, send a raunchy, descriptive letter (photo gets a quicker response) to Box 5079LF.

SLAVE/SON SEEKS MASTER/DAD

Hot, white male, good build, mid-30s, submissive, seeks a hot Master to serve, please and learn by. My cock, ass, balls and tits are for your use and fantasy. Seek a Master who is firm, dominate, in control and yet is understanding and desires to teach me to be the perfect slave/son I am meant to be. Bond me, spread-eagle me. I am hot and wild for a man in leather. Not into drugs, but into good times. Will travel New England area. Please consider, Sir. Box 5075LF

TENNESSEE

GWM READY FOR ACTION

WM, 40, 5'11", 170, dark hair, attractive, bearded, 8 1/2" uncut, into jockstraps, J/O, W/S, deep throat fucking, cock sucking, cock worship, 69, ass fucking, etc. If you have over 7 1/2" and under 40 and like hot sex and a great guy man-to-man, then let's get together. Black or white, would like you to visit me here in Tenn. I'm very near Nashville, have large private place. Ray, Rt. 3, Box 730, Dickson, TN 37055. (615) 446-2613. (LF5287)

GWM 25

5'9", 160, brown hair, blue eyes, moustache, submissive and obedient, looking for Drummer Daddy/Master (30 to 45) to help me expand my limits. Will travel/possible relocation. Sir, please reply to Box 5265LF

MASCULINE AND HAIRY

Wants versatile partner into all SM exploration and satisfaction. Desires intelligent, imaginative man in Nashville area who is not afraid of passion and is skilled in the arts of pain and pleasure. I am 33, 5'9", 170 lbs., white and ready. Box 5362LF

FIND A REAL MAN IN DEAR SIR

MASTER SEEKS SLAVE

For weekend/occasional use and abuse. Safe, sane, clean and can travel some. Prefer hot, young studs with good build. I am 35, 5'11", 165, Sir, PO Box 21561, Chattanooga, TN 37421.

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BOTTOM SEEKS TOP

Bottom wishes to meet and become slave to experienced top. Bottom has been trained in all scenes except scat and heavy pain. Really turn on to a top who is dominant and wants his every kinky desire fulfilled, who loves control and will humiliate his slave in private and publicly. Bottom is heavy into Fr/a, Gr/p, WS, FF, toys, B/mild D, hoods, having ass made red and hot, but no blood or damage. Same with C/B and tits. Keep me naked and make me do my chores with large dildo strapped in my ass. Age, race or looks of no importance (big uncut cock a +). A detailed letter with your desires will get quick reply. Anxiously awaiting, Sir. Box 5186LF

TEXAS

"PRISON RAPE"

Desire to exchange jail or prison stories with others who enjoy writing about their experiences behind bars. No need to be a participant—ever watch or hear a "turn-out"? Make a "punk" out of a "fish!" Drummer Box 3853.

MASTER AVAILABLE

East Texas Master available. 42, 6'1", 190, big brother or dad. Wrestling top, cigar smoker. You must send nude slave picture and letter with your explicit desires. Safe sex. Box 4949LF

HISPANIC SLAVE WANTED

East European, 36, 5'9", 150, uncut, is looking for permanent relationship with slave/bottom, 20-30, uncut, moustache, submissive. Send resume with address, phone and photo to Box 4864LF

EAST TEXAS MASTER AVAILABLE

42, 6'1", 190, Big Brother or Dad. Wrestling top, cigar smoker. You must send nude slave picture and letter with your explicit desires. Safe-sex Box 4949LF

HOUSTON AREA

White top, 43, 6'1", 190 lbs., Houston area. Porno, wrestling, dominance, Leather Fraternity member. Nothing else needs to be said. Box 4949LF

MASTER/DAD

WM, 50, 6'2", 210, 7" uncut, moustache and beard, masculine, educated, experienced and versatile with firm but gentle style seeks slave/son for training and permanent relationship. Into leather, uniforms, Levis, boots, BD, SM, CB&TT, ET and most scenes. Have playroom with lots of equipment to tame the slave/son and teach him the meaning of total commitment to a lifestyle of domination and service. Are you ready to turn fantasy into reality with a real man for a lasting, monogamous relationship of permanent life of servitude and security? Send detailed letter, phone number and photo to Box 4986LF.

CROTCH SNIFFER

Arrogant, heavy-hung, Houston stud, 6', 165 lbs., humiliates and abuses brown-nosing wimps. Box 5371

DALLAS

Hot, horny, hole needs large tool, hands, toys. GWM, 32, seeks above. BB a plus. Nude photo gets response. Box 5459

DECIDEDLY DIFFERENT DADDY

Cut and clean-cut. You must be too, with smooth blond ass craving loving attention, gentle and rough. I'm a vigorous, youthful 46, good looks and build, 5'8", 165 lbs., handle good-looking boys of all sizes. If you value intelligence and affection, spiced with stinging interludes, send honest photo and letter. Box 5340

WHIPPING BOY

Blond, moustache, 37 yrs., 6½", 175 lbs., well-built, raunchy stud, offers training/position to playful, slim, sane and healthy boy/slave (20-33 years) who is eagerly willing to submit his body and soul to innovative rubber/leather/uniform Master. Explicit application to Box 5453LF. Houston area.

D/FW GAY BBS

Gay computer bulletin board system, D/FW area only. 300/1200 baud 8N1, 24 hours. (Metro) 577-1495.

DALLAS MAN SEEKS FRIENDS

GWM, 34, 6', 180 lbs., seeks males my age or younger, for friendship and/or safe sex. Like me, you should be healthy, drug-free, intelligent and enthusiastic. I enjoy aerobics, golf, bowling, photography, film, jazz, travel. Write, with photo, if possible, and let's see what develops. Box 4987LF

UNBAREABLE TICKLING

GWM, 30, seeks masculine men who think they can deal with being tied up and having the bottoms of their bare feet mercilessly tickled. PO Box 710446, Dallas, TX 75371.

DOMINANT OR SUBMISSIVE

WM, 31, 5'10", 140, well built and masculine, wants younger, masculine, friendly, adventurous buddy to fuck around with. Interests: dirt bikes, 4-wheelin', back woods, dares and bets, body worship, toys, W/S, B&D, S&M, raunchy games. You name it, I want to try it. Picture? Box 5630

HAL LAMB

Born 22 October 1963. Miss you! Call me! Michael, (415) 964-1888.

PAIN

For deserving built studs only! From this 6'4" ball crusher. Bondage, whipping, torture. You will suffer. Photo, phone & letter of experience to Box 5635.

BLACK STUD WANTED DFW

by submissive W daddy. Needs young, athletic black man with big dick. Willing to be used for his pleasure. No pain or shit, but I'll drink my stud's cum and beer piss while taking his verbal abuse. I will compensate him, if necessary. Please send raunchy letter and nude photo. I can travel. Box 5631

MUSCULAR ASIAN

Houston, 32, 5'10", 155, attractive. Looking for someone who is in good shape. Letter with photo and phone. Box 5644

UTAH

NOVICE SEEKS INSTRUCTION

Tall, attractive, 34, 6'2", 170 lbs., creative, seeks Master who is experienced and gentle for training. Limitations, no drugs, scat, fems or fats. Sir: Please reply with photo and phone no. to P.E.P., PO Box 683, Ogden, UT 84402.

VIRGINIA

SEEKING DADDY

I'm 25, 6', 170 lbs., muscular and hung. Recently I graduated from college and am now on a man hunt. I dig leather, slings, dildoes, poppers, cockrings and big-dicked Daddies. Into any scene containing hot man-to-man action. Send photo and letter to Bob, Rt. #1, Box 632, Wytheville, VA 24382 (LF4854)

HOT FF BOTTOM

Looking for a man's man to enjoy great times. Forget slave or toilet, just one man looking for another one. If you're into intense sex and a personable fella let's meet. N. Virginia area. Box 5477LF

CONTINUOUSLY AROUSED

You can get worked over in a session wherein you are kept continuously aroused. If you are in the 20-30 year range, smooth body with well-defined chest. Whereabouts doesn't matter, we'll meet. I am in the forties, average looking, experienced and intelligent. Send photo, address (and phone if you care to; I'm discreet). It may lead somewhere! Box 5058LF

WASHINGTON

VERSATILE TOP/BOTTOM

Purpose: to find man who is independent, intelligent, and comfortable with all roles. Sexually hard driving, creative and dynamic.

Myself: 39, professional, 5'9", 150 lbs., moustache, good body and confident. Partner: Man in his 30s or 40s, cares for his body as much as his mind, extremely versatile (from vanilla to raunch), and as comfortable with the city as the country.

Please respond with letter and photograph; open for mutual exchange. John/Seattle. Box 5081

CIGAR-SMOKING BLACKS

needed to asswhip and fuck good-looking white boy, 30, hairy. Cops especially welcome. I like big dicks, verbal abuse, W/S, uniforms, long cigars and watching guys shit. Prefer Seattle area but can travel. My ass is waiting for your belt! Box 5657

TITS AND ASS DAD

Seattle area GWM, 39, slender, smooth body needs virile, aggressive, dominant, endowed, Gr/A Dad for permanent involvement. My large, pierced nipples and hungry hole need frequent attention and punishment. Not into attitude, games, tricks or bars. Leather, latex, bondage preferred. I'm professional, sincere, discreet and affectionate boy. Travel possible. Box 4249LF

WISCONSIN

SCAT

Totally uninhibited scat scenes wanted by this bottom-mutual raunch pig. Am 32, 6', 200 lbs. GWM—medium hung. Seeks same to 45—hairier the better. Also into WS, FF, Satanism, drink, smoke, aroma. Send revealing photo and phone to Boxholder, PO Box 07461, Milwaukee, WI 53207; for immediate reply. (LF5286)

DRUMMER DESIRES

Submit to your Drummer desires. Safely explore your new horizons. Box 4876LF

INTERNATIONAL

When answering foreign ads with box numbers, remember to include the correct amount of overseas airmail postage. Current rates are 44¢ per ½-ounce. Letters without correct postage will be destroyed.

AMERICAN IN GERMANY!

Near Kaiserslautern. 35, 5'11", 160 lbs. biker with full leathers looking for military in Europe. Officers, NCOs into uniforms, leather, bikes, bondage, etc. Must be discreet and AIDS-conscious. Top or bottom. What I dish out I can also take. It's tough to make contact and we never will, if you don't move ass. (If you aren't dedicated to leather and/or uniforms, don't waste your time. If you're one of the few who are, don't lose time—write!) Box 5023

BONDAGE TRIPS

See ad under Models Northern Calif.

TEXAN SEEKS HOT EUROPEANS

Leather Fraternity member, 34, 6', 195, seeks young, stable men to show me around in Europe. Objective is friendship, and will return the favor should you visit me in Dallas, Texas. I plan to visit in October. Itinerary not yet set. Write soon. Box 4987LF

CANADA

A "BOOTS" IN HOTELS

or Leather Bars. Want work as a Boot-black, Boot cleaner, Bootjack, Bootstool in busy hotels or leather bars. Will service boots on male feet for customers and staff alike without pay. Am fascinated by spurred cowboy boots and English riding boots. Will lick-shine boot leather with my tongue. Will clean boots first, then lick them all over and shine them. Could also work as "Boots" in the bunkhouse of cattle ranch servicing the boots of several cowboys who wear spurred cowboy boots all day. Roger, PO Box 383, Lachine, Que., Canada H8S 4C2.

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Fairly attractive, 33, 6'3", 210, dark hair/beard, seeks position as weekend houseboy/slave. Need naked humiliation, VA, spanking, CBT, shaving, ass-work to keep me in line. Please call (604) 683-1845 to give me your orders, Sir, or write: #337-1215 Davie St., Vancouver, BC, V6E 1N4, or Box 5658LF.

DENMARK

ENCOUNTER WITH SCANDINAVIA?

Young English guy living in Copenhagen interested in writing U.S. GWMs with view to exchanging visits. Me 28/180/165, blue-eyed, masculine. Non-extravert, romantic Scorpio. Discerning in music, company and sex. Heavily into bikes and leather. Natural non-clones (also muscles/tattoos/long hair) a plus. Hope to visit in '88. You welcome whenever. Photo a help. Go for it! Box 5615

ENGLAND

VISITING LONDON?

Manhole needs a hot fist. I am GWM, 28, 6'2", 175 lbs., clean-shaven, hot and horny with a big piece of meat. Into SM-related sex and good scenes. Also able to give. Am looking for a man who wants to fist, leather a plus. Photo and hot and hard letter to. Box 5565

BONDAGE TRIPS

See ad under Models Northern Calif.

GUATEMALA

LEATHER CONTACTS

Interested in contacting people with the same leather interests, to increase our group in this country. I'm Guatemalan. Please contact tel. 061-8844 or Box 5396LF.

JAPAN

DADDY SERVANT

Japanese, healthy, intelligent, clean daddy, 50, 5'5", 143, wants young son Master, aged 20-30, who is healthy, good-looking and well-built. I am a worshiper of your feet and want safe sex. If you visit Japan, you can be my guest. Box 5419LF

SWITZERLAND

COMING TO SWITZERLAND?

Visit this muscular bearded top leatherman, 50, 5'11", 160, who is in good shape and perfect health (HTLV-neg). You may join him for his regular work-

out at the gym and/or enjoy his well-equipped playroom, if you are approx. 28-50, good-looking, masculine, preferably muscular and hairy with a well-trained, receptive rear for extensive assplay including deep-plowing, tit-work, optional FF, dirty talk and mainly lots of mutual raunchy asslicking. Perfect health essential. Also Europeans (esp. Germans) corresponding to above requirements most welcome. Write with photo to B. Rahm, Hardstr. 58, CH-4052 Basel, Switzerland. (LF5048)

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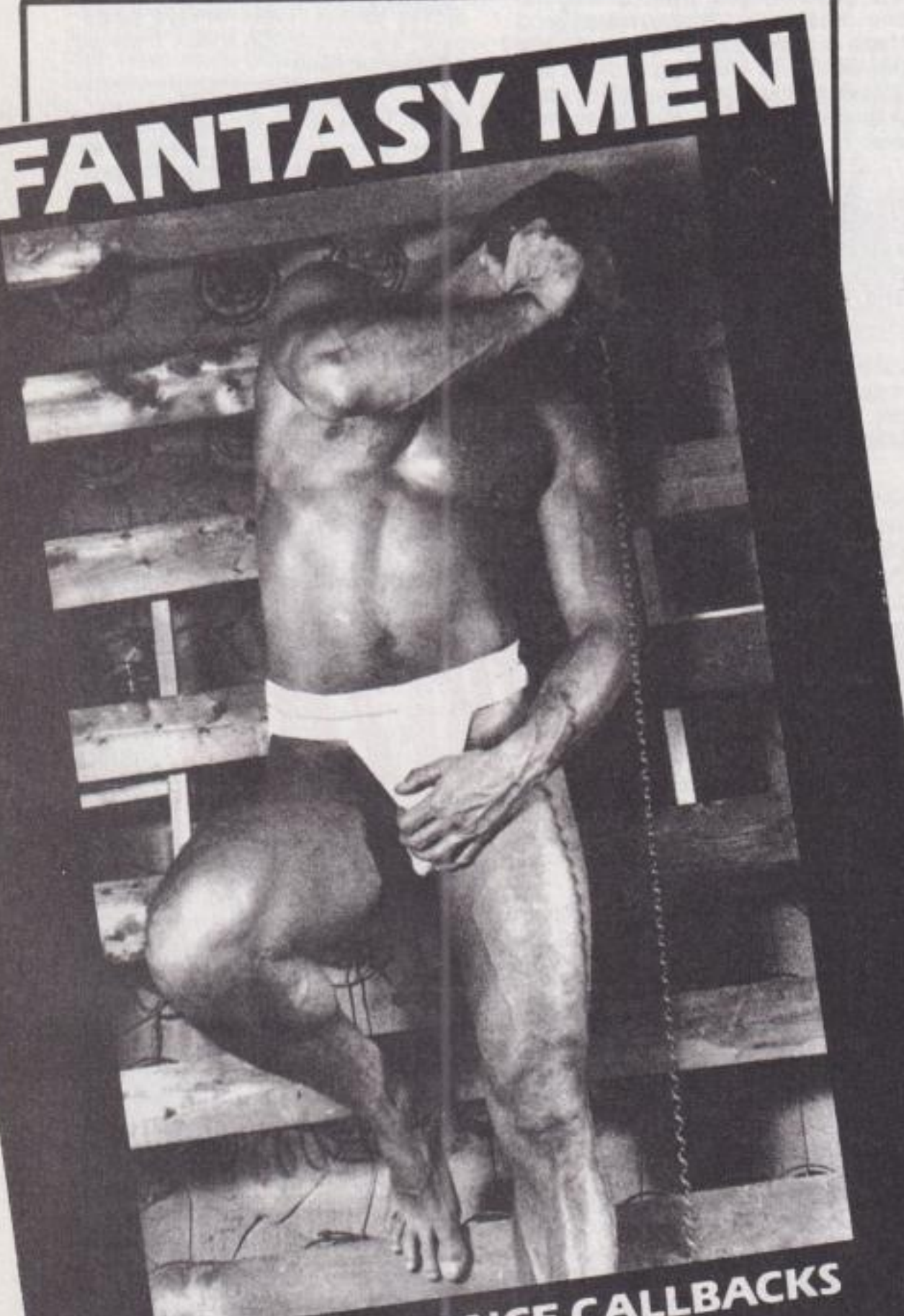
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